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THE

OHIO CULTIVATOR:

A Semi-Monthly Journal,

166

DEVOTED TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF

AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE,

AND THE

PROMOTION OF DOMESTIC INDUSTRY:

ILLUSTRATED WITH ENGRAVINGS OF

Farm Buildings, Implements, Domestic Animals, Etc.

S. D. HARRIS, Editor and Proprietor.

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51
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INDEX.

Acknowledgments 264, 297
" 315
Agriculture, statistics of Ohio.... 56
" in the Legislature.... 104
Agricultural, independent societies.... 8
" Colleges and steam plows 245
" " public lands for.9, 25
" " College Hill.... 52
" exchanges 40
" U. S. Society.... 57
" Mich. Soc., transactions. 73
" trans. condensed.... 89
" schools, dog tax for 120
" Convention of Editors... 136
" Association of Salem.... 168
" Societies, meeting of delegates....344, 372
" rooms at the Capitol 245
" warehouse, Gill's 136
April rains.... 113
Animals, live and dressed weight of, 41, 70, 101
Ants, to get rid of 166
Apple leaf rust....229, 267, 299
" tree, a pioneer.... 171
" trees, what ails them?.... 300
Apples, scab or rot in 60
" spring varieties....138, 153
" pruning 138
" from good seed.... 147
" seedling 171, 185
" from Tenn.... 301
" Baldwin at Indian Hill.... 348
Asparagus, winter care of 362

Barley without hulls.... 252
Barn and feeding grounds 1, 321, 353
Beef and pork, price of.... 353
Bee houses and hives 197
Bees, ants among 147
" care of 133, 153
" driving....194, 213, 228
" early swarms.... 152
" handling 231
" raising Queen 166
Birds, return of.... 81
Black walnut. imitation of.... 15
Blackberries, culture of 284, 317
Boiler, agricultural steam 1
" " " Gill's 68
Borage plant.... 194
Borst, J. A., selling fruit trees 360
Bottom lands, doctoring 211
Bugs on squashes 134
" to keep off striped.... 163
Building lots, size of.... 26

Calf, large one in Mo.... 36
" " in Mahoning Co.... 67
Calves, weaning 165
" black leg in.... 134
" and sheep, low sheds for.... 353
Canada agriculture in Upper 325
Cattle feeding in winter....1, 305, 321, 353
" Hereford 2, 70
" Durham.... 36, 68, 87, 374
" mad itch in....20, 67, 102
" ergot, effects upon 23, 51
" hollow horn and catarrh in, 66, 103, 118, 137
" foot all....99, 130
" wen or tumor.... 134
" cross-breeding 260
" inquiries about white 10
" cars 133
" color of....10, 36, 50, 86, 87
" fixity of color.... 310
" fixity of type.... 324
" about Pittsfield 328
" an aristocratic breed of.... 339, 374
" antiquity of Short-horns ...358, 374
" stock feeding establishment.163, 342
" " grounds....305, 321
" stalls.... 212
" " stanchions.... 195
" horses, etc , English styles 277
" law for restraining.... 136
" importations.... 152
" trade, growth of in Ohio 149
Cattle, cost of producing beef.... 82
" handling steers.... 81
" weight of, North and South.... 70
" improvement of Durham.... 68
" N. Y. market 70, 276
" " statistics....38, 114
" judging at fairs 50
" hereditary disease in 375
" hundred fine steers.... 261
Celery culture.... 59
Cheese making, premium.... 214
Cherry trees, trimming pyramids 346
Chintz bug in Illinois.... 20
Chinese cane, sugar from.... 57
" working up 313, 289
" experience with 343
" syrup.... 57
Chufas or earth almonds 37, 98, 116
Cisterns, cement 195, 246
" cobble stone 293
Clod breaker, hurdle brush.... 151
Clover seed, gathering.... 262
Coffee and coffee pots.... 217
Corn, steaming in the ear.... 1
" stalk and stubble cutter, Augspurger's.... 9
" look out for seed....10, 360
" seed 89
" " to test 55, 82
" " old for.... 21
" " and mouldy.... 10
" crop in Ky.... 11
" " the largest 73
" " in Western N. Y.... 359
" and wheat crops.... 54
" husking trestle.... 11
" " in fall 353
" mill for grinding soft.... 12
" in Southern Ill.... 51
" Peabody's 56
" the Ohio dent 359
" kiln drying in cribs.... 57
" saving fodder.... 257
" cooked and raw 67
" vines among.... 163
" and hogs 233
" sheller, premium 339
" root growing 359
" question and schools....244, 259
" what shall be done with it? 167, 181, 198, 210, 211, 233
Correction, Mr. Ferris's article.... 328
Cooking by steam 68
Cosmopolitan Art Association.... 260
Could not afford it.... 28
County fairs, list of.... 281
" societies 216
Cow, an Editor's 37
" pox and scrofula.... 38
Cows, feeding in the fall.... 289
" produce of two 101
" holding up milk.... 102
" handling heifers 105
" and their feeding 226
Crops, &c., in Pickaway Co.... 21
" Knox 103
" Preble 119
" Athens.... 134
" Ashland 247
" Williams.... 103
" Perry 164
" Harrison 103, 295
" Jefferson 179, 357
" Holmes 220
" Van Wert.... 212
" Miami 357
" Putnam and Butler.... 163
" Huron & Wyandot .103, 147
" Butler, Ashtabula, and Belmont.... 135
" Highland, Clinton, and Fayette 135
" Clermont and Guernsey 164
" Eastern Ohio 147, 163
" Southern Ohio 164, 229
" " Indiana.... 164
" Eastern " 103
" Central " ...135, 179
" Western " 103
Crops, &c., in Central Illinois.... 55
" " Iowa 164
" " N. Y.... 295, 314
" and soils.... 230
" of 1858.... 329
Cucumbers, raising.... 140
Cultivation of the people.... 353
Cultivator premiums,..104, 136, 152, 168, 216, 233, 264, 280
Cultivator boys, one of 194
Currants and gooseberry bushes 17
" and cherry bush form 251
Cut worms, elder for 163

Daisies, white.... 274
Deers' horns, what becomes of them? 137, 178, 246
Debt and Credit System 371
Dogs and sheep....119, 160, 188. 196
Dogs, taxing 21, 120, 183
Draining swamps....117, 137
Editor's closing hints.... 376

Editorial acknowledgments....8, 24, 120
" convention....41, 136, 184
Electrical machine.... 15
Elder berries....295, 314, 332, 359
Elliott, F. R.... 185, 202
Emigration to the West 105
Evergreens, transplanting...42, 71, 89, 107, 118, 123, 137
" raising from seed.... 122
" wintering young plants.. 123
" about dwellings 362
" arbor vitæ.... 362
Experiments with new seeds.... 380

Fair, next Ohio....24, 40, 56
" Ohio State, entries for 216
" " preparations for.... 332
" " Editor at.... 264
" " notes about 296
" " time of holding.... 325
" " amusements at.... 280
" Fayette Co., Ind.... 264
" Franklin Co.... 297
" Ky. State 72
" Ind. " 72
" N. Y. " 72
" Ill. " 105
Fairs, management....6, 312, 330
" judging cattle at.... 50
" premiums to producer 54
" papers for premiums.... 88
" township and district 89, 280
" going to.... 273
" fault-finding at 293
Fall work, early.... 257
" seeding 255
Farm, A. B. Dickinson's 340
Farms, premium.... 40, 229
" report of committee on 182, 202
Farming, profitable 22, 67
" John Johnston's.... 22
Farmer, a little....178, 212
Farmers' Clubs, question for.... 21, 136
" honor to 119, 137
" sons and daughters.... 247
" workshop and tools.... 343
" tools in winter 305
Fence posts, setting 147
Flour, hulled wheat.... 20
Flowers in winter 17, 362
" gardens and lawns....106, 169
" cultivation of 108, 122
" and fruit garden 156, 169
" selecting and pressing.... 186
" preserving fresh.... 187
" summer hints 203, 213, 236
" fall management 299
Fruit, packing specimens of.... 267
" identity of....236, 316
" growing in Southern Ohio.... 347
" culture, Gregg's book on.... 363
" garden, trenching 346
" budding, practice 346
" W.'s experience with 69
" and frost, questions about 156
" cans 204

Fruit, crop of small....234, 349
" influence of soil....140, 153, 171
" budding question..203, 213, 229, 231, 237, 283
" approved varieties.... 60
" insects injurious to.... 60
" exhibitions in townships.... 76
" tree pedlers....184, 202
" trees, decay of....267, 363, 379
" " layering.... 316
" " newly set.... 17
" " injured by frost.... 43, 107
" " covering from frost.... 103
" " hardiness of varieties.... 59
" " hogs and sheep among.... 251
" " science of grafting.... 44

Garden and corn field.... 194
" the old.... 219
" old Joe's.... 27
" spring work in.... 108
" winter work in.... 49
" W.'s experience in.... 69
" and orchard hints.... 77
" and lawns.... 106
" farm in Buffalo.... 230
Gardening for March and April....74, 106
" May and June.... 139, 170
" summer....186, 202
Gate, vertical.... 360
Goats, Thibet shawl.... 4
" Asiatic in Ohio....57, 183
" " in Ky.... 165
Gooseberry cuttings....82, 105
Grapes, Muscat Catawba.... 301
Grape culture....17, 187, 364
" " for table uses....44, 169
" " causes of failure.... 154
" " experiments in....171, 185
" increase of growers.... 12
" vineyard in Summit.... 328
" grafting.... 76
" Delaware....12, 27, 123, 265
" in Mahoning.... 283
" trenching for.... 346
" in Summit Co.... 328
Grass, Hungarian....56, 280
" orchard.... 89
" Italian rye.... 116
" tall.... 231
" for door-yards.... 311
Grasses, woodland pasture.... 21
" spring seeding of.... 65
Greenhouse plants.... 76
Greetings..68, 101, 103, 104, 136, 152, 165, 179, 275, 276
Habits and prices....130, 153
Hair ball.... 280
Harvesting, prepare for.... 193
Hay, pressing for market.... 168
" making....198, 213
Hedges, trimming....87, 101
Hens and chickens....81, 148, 169
Herbert, death of.... 168
Herd Book, American Short-horn.... 292
Hog cholera....3, 39, 72, 338
Hogs, feeding....67, 293, 314
" good in Warren Co.... 67
" large breed of.... 72
" packing in the West.... 100
" great in Licking Co.... 102
" cough in....178, 202, 210
" Essex grades.... 328
Honey comb.... 278
Horse stable, care of.... 1
" taming, Rarey in England.... 53
" " public exhibitions of, 215, 233
" " at Wis. State Fair.... 328
" for Belmont and Tenn.... 105
" Morgan for Ohio.... 133
" buying a....115, 135
" Bonnie Scotland.... 136
" shows....136, 168, 344
" " Springfield....217, 298
" song of the omnibus, (poetry).. 157
" interest of the U. S.... 276
" a famous Arabian.... 355
Horses for the saddle.... 18
" stiffened and hoof-bound.... 276
" wolf teeth and hooks in.... 19
" scratches in....37, 67, 102
" galls on.... 102
" founder in.... 162
" handling colts.... 81
" farm feeding.... 55
" wide stalls for.... 151
" stable feed for.... 257
" sale of imported.... 24
" eyes, defective.... 375
Horseback riding, lessons..150, 169, 266, 281, 298, 314
Hot beds, management....17, 58, 59, 75

Insects, cabinets of.... 194
India rubber tape on boots.... 215

July husbandry, (poetry).... 210
" a busy month.... 212

Land murder.... 378
Legislature, adjournment.... 120
Lice on plants....33, 85
Lime, use on land....199, 213
Locusts, increase of.... 140
Long Island lands.... 230

Manganese in Portage Co.... 232
Manures....23, 35
" saw dust for....98, 116
Manuring and seeding....293, 314
Mechanics at State Fair.... 360
Medical and monetary.... 152
Melons, varieties, etc....10, 139, 153
Mills, Schumacher's German.... 11
" Chinese sugar cane....132, 153
Millet, German....56, 280
Milk sickness....102, 162, 205, 244, 247, 274, 326
Mineral development in Ohio.... 360
Minnesota.... 291, 314, 332
Missouri, North-western.... 229
Mowing machines, trial of.... 232
Mulberry grafting.... 122

Negligence, cost of....292, 329
Notes by Geomancer..89, 105, 116, 137, 153, 169, 185, 202, 212, 233, 249, 262
Oats, Tawny....245, 263
" rust in.... 209
Oil, cannel coal....24, 296
Orchards, soils and sites for.... 59
" spring work in.... 74
" hints for....77, 92, 379
Osage orange, trimming hedges.... 87
" lice on.... 85
Oxen and horses....130, 153, 165

Patent Office, scions and seeds from.. 168
Pear culture in Ohio.... 90, 105
" trees, fire blight.... 171
Peach crop in Ohio.... 315
" seedling.... 268
Pinks, propagating.... 17
Plants, greenhouse and herbaceous, 76, 77
" and shrubs for winter.... 332
Plaster, action of.... 323
Plow, subsoil.... 101
" mole, in Madison and Fayette, 248, 322
" surface draining.... 360
" steam....216, 294, 328, 357
Plowing with three horses.... 149
" for wheat.... 241
Plums, grafting or budding.... 43
" culture and curculio.... 315
Potatoes, experiments with.... 7
" for seed.... 22
" Miami and Henry Co., Ind.... 10
" Knox Co.... 100
" crops in Ohio.... 118
" raising under straw.... 274
" great crop....54, 87
" Rohan....54, 76
" best soil for....20, 42, 53
" in Iowa.... 119
" bug, to destroy.... 149
" low price of.... 134
" and corn, change in soil.... 274
" sweet, culture of.... 84
" " summer care of.... 220
" " keeping for seed.... 317
Premiums, awards at State fair.... 306
Pumpkin, yellow French.... 11

Quakers and discipline....231, 359

Raspberries, cultivation....90, 105, 284
" profits of raising....122, 137
" winter protection.... 362
Rats, how to kill.... 246
Reaping machine case.... 133
Reform, precept and practice.... 252
Rhubarb roots, planting.... 346
Roads, bad in winter.... 49
Road making..88, 129, 145, 153, 161, 162, 177, 211, 321
Roofing, flat....101, 134
Roses, protection in winter.... 362

Seeds, report on....11, 85, 380
" how they grow.... 146
" saving.... 273
School house grounds....97, 116
School in the country....126, 337
Shrubs, cutting of deciduous.... 17
Shrubs, ornamental.... 33
Sheep, look to.... 1
" to organize a flock.... 356
" breeding grades.... 204
" flocks, sorting them.... 257
" husbandry in Va.... 340
" Alpacca or Peruvian.... 26
" ewes and lambs.... 81
" grub in head....102, 118
" washing.... 167
" shearing, Goe's.... 217
" foul feet in.... 326
" about Pittsfield, Ohio.... 328
Soap making.... 113
Soil, starving....22, 378
Spring, getting ready for....33, 113
Squashes and pumpkins.... 140
Steam boilers....1, 68
Straw and stalk cutters.... 1
" value of.... 22
Strawberry, Everbearing....72, 89
" beds, work among....122, 137
" culture....172, 188, 204, 212
" roots, fall growth of.... 234
" best varieties.... 218
Strawberry party.... 170
" crop abundant.... 203
" right name for....188, 237
" L. A. Hine's production.... 252
" winter protection of.... 362
Stump, blowing up.... 73
" pullers....133, 152, 158, 258
Sugar maple, making....49, 89, 345
" furnace range.... 242
" Sorghum, at Indian Hill.... 348
Summer crops.... 193

Table of animals, etc., in Ohio.... 34
Things I hate to see.... 375
Tools, care of in winter.... 305
Traveling sharpers....184, 201
Trees, protect from rabbits....3, 43, 60
" injured by freezing.... 43
" saving gnawed.... 82
" list of Evergreen.... 123
" long lived....268, 316
" trouble among pear.... 165
" talk about.... 290
" planting....97, 185, 273
" grafting old.... 107
" pruning.... 138
" fall and spring planting.... 315
Underdrains, tile making....21, 322
" hickory bark.... 179
" stone.... 211
" stone, tile and crawfish 258
" in Trumbull Co....232, 322
" in Lake Co.... 337
Underdraining....162, 180, 185, 202
" mole plow....248, 322
Verbenas. Dexter Snow's.... 104
Villages, plan for country.... 26
Visit to Sandusky, etc.... 152
" Muskingum Valley....184, 200
" Trumbull Co., etc.... 232
" London, Urbana and Logan Co. 248
" Massillon, Akron, etc.... 312
" over the Plains.... 297
" in summer.... 309

Washington Co., farming in.... 294
Water filters....214, 233
" ram.... 41
Weather observations....54, 73, 179
Weather, (poetry).... 189
Weed pests in Ohio.... 209
Weight of animals, live and dressed, 41, 70, 101
Western pioneer's life.... 178
Wet lands, reclaiming....117, 137
Wheat fields, next year's....216, 233
" varieties of....246, 279, 342
" plowing in manure for.... 265
" when to sow.... 241
" plowing for....241, 225
" turning in clover.... 225
" midge, plowing in.... 289
" how to sow....225, 241, 249, 265
" plants, physiology of.... 344
" Hessian fly in.... 354
" crop in England.... 295
Wine business about Cincinnati...248, 364
Winter in St. Louis.... 54
Wood hauling in winter.... 49
Wool, the N. Y. market.... 70
" samples.... 88
" heavy fleeces in Noble.... 299
" fine in Trumbull.... 232
" in Licking Co.... 245
Work shop and tools for farmers.... 343
Worms, span....170, 179, 188
" cut.... 195

HOME MISCELLANY.

A child's definition ... 127
A lesson by the wayside ... 221
An afternoon's experience ... 222
An idea for solid young men ... 349
Angel of light, (poetry) ... 303
April, hymns to, (poetry) ... 111
At Milewood ... 174
Autumn in the country ... 333

Baby Alice, (poetry) ... 366
Be natural and truthful ... 30
Beautiful thoughts ... 191
Bread making ... 78, 110
" unhealthiness of hot ... 206
Butter making ... 175, 190, 227, 289
" and milk house ... 255
" in Maine ... 158
" of Ky ... 175
" failure in ... 228
Butter, dairy women's change ... 40
" oh! for good honest ... 61
" from Mrs. Sprague ... 152
" carrying to market ... 228
" dairy house and utensils ... 143, 226
" " charming one ... 226

Carpet sweeper, Shaler's ... 350
Children, training to usefulness ... 61
Children, (poetry) ... 318
Coffee and coffee pots ... 217
Cooling rooms ... 158
Country home, poetry of ... 303
" life, appreciation of ... 46, 142
" school house ... 126, 337
" visitors in the city ... 269, 302, 314
" and city visitors ... 238, 319, 333
Credit omitted—Mrs. Gage's poems ... 351
Cultivate the home circle ... 94

Dairy, house for ... 143
Dairies, cow pox in ... 38

East seen from the West ... 254
Education and fruit raising ... 349
of labor ... 71
Eggs, keeping in warm weather ... 141
End of the avenue ... 350
Equality in purse ... 207, 238
Equestrians, advice to, 150, 169, 266, 281, 298, 314
Faint not, (poetry) ... 15
Farmers' daughters ... 206
Fashions, the best ... 141
" dominion of ... 334
Forgotten blessings ... 63

Garden work for women ... 222
Girl romance ... 302
Girls, lesson to ... 137
" school in winter ... 365
" what they should learn ... 253
Girlhood ... 15
Glimpses about N. Y ... 173
Good temper and good cooking ... 14
Growing old ... 79

Handsome middle aged men ... 191
Horseback riding ... 150, 169, 266, 281, 298, 314
Home life of woman ... 285, 301
Honest little Fred ... 93
Horse, to my pet, (poetry) ... 14
" the old white, " ... 101
Hoops, war among ... 78, 111
Housekeeping in harvest time ... 193
Houses, convenient ... 14, 253
How's my boy? (poetry) ... 319
Human life, (poetry) ... 351
Husband, points of a good ... 109

Impressions of character ... 157
Indian summer of life ... 286
In the woods ... 318
Industrial conveniences ... 253

June, (poetry) ... 191
July oration ... 205

Keep up good courage ... 12
Keeping eggs in summer ... 141
Kitchen, letters from ... 382

Labor, social position of ... 47
Lady, a genuine ... 29
Ladies' skating ... 61, 365
Last hour of the year, (poetry) ... 30
Leaf and flower pictures ... 172, 186, 206
Leaves, varnishing ... 206
Library rooms, St. Louis ... 125
Literary gathering ... 143
Love in the garden, (poetry) ... 189

March, (poetry) ... 95
May, " ... 141
" song, (poetry) ... 142
Morning in the city, (poetry) ... 127
Mothers as physicians ... 29

New York, glimpses about ... 173
Old age, sweet ... 351
Old steam mill, (poetry) ... 79
Old maid, picture of ... 255
Opposition, benefit of ... 159
Our visitor, and what he said ... 125
Over the way, (poetry) ... 175, 239

Parting admonition, (poetry) ... 223
Pie plant, poison in cans ... 15
Plowing, (poetry) ... 158
Pocket money for women ... 45, 62, 207
Pork, proper use as food ... 245, 367
Public etiquette ... 269

Raw material ... 15
Rutland Convention and Mrs. Gage ... 263
Rural festivals ... 257
" life, capabilities of ... 252

School girls in winter ... 365
Sewing machines, thread for ... 78
" in the family ... 104
" value of ... 287
Skating for ladies ... 61, 365, 382
Sounds of industry, (poetry) ... 351
Spring work in the house ... 125
Stoves and ventilation ... 365
Subject for pity ... 157
Summer rain ... 271
Sweet old age ... 351
Sycamores ... 79

Thanksgiving day ... 337
The smile of God, (poetry) ... 255
The harvest Moon, ... 237
The pioneer, ... 327
The heart's confession, (poetry) ... 141
The Grape, (poetry) ... 268
Tree poetry and beauty ... 366
" sycamores ... 79
True hospitality ... 159
Truth, sunlight of ... 223

Vinegar, cider ... 295
Visiting in the city ... 269, 302, 314
" question ... 333
Visitors, city and country ... 238, 319
Vernal inspirations, (poetry) ... 121

Washing machines ... 47, 110
Whispers of autumn ... 318
Winter evening sports ... 31
Women, defence of ... 53
" compensations ... 45, 62, 95, 207
" fined for wearing silk ... 221
Work, the greatest ... 94, 110

RECIPES AND REMEDIES.

Ants among Bees ... 147
" to get rid of ... 166
Apple float ... 141
" wine ... 335
Asthma, relief from ... 251

Bed bugs, to get rid of ... 255
Beer, home-made ... 275
Black teeth in pigs ... 117
Black leg in calves ... 134
Blacking, water-proof ... 63
Bread making ... 63, 77, 78, 127
Bugs from vines ... 134, 147
" preserving ... 194
Buttermilk cream ... 45

Cake, hypocrite ... 301
" soft ... 351
Cakes without yeast ... 77
" vanity fair ... 79
Chapped hands ... 183
Chickens, gapes in ... 148
" lice on ... 148
Chilblains ... 78
Corn oysters ... 287
Crullers ... 63
Curculio ... 77
Cut worms ... 163

Eggs, keeping ... 141

Flies on vines ... 156
" to kill ... 254
Grafting wax ... 74

Grapes, to keep ... 312

Hair oil ... 77
Hoarseness, to cure ... 366
Hog cholera, tar cure ... 3, 72, 211
Hogs, worms in ... 55, 82, 163
Hoof-ail ... 153
Horses, scratches in ... 37, 67, 102
" yellow water in ... 82
" founder in ... 163
Ink stains ... 63

King of oil ... 82

Leaks in barrels ... 67
Liniment, for swelling, gall, etc ... 163

Molasses pie ... 382

Potato bug, to destroy ... 149

Rice pudding without eggs ... 77
Ring bone ... 82
Scalds, cold water for ... 39
Sheep skin, to tan ... 73
Shoe cases ... 77
Skunk scent exterminator ... 287
Spiced vinegar for pickles ... 351
Sweet pickle, cucumber & muskmelon 287
Tomato figs and preserves ... 301, 303
Yeast ... 15, 95

ILLUSTRATIONS.

Alpacca or Peruvian sheep ... 26
Arbor vitæ ... 262
Bees ... 166
Boiler, Gill's agricultural ... 68
Caterpillars' eggs ... 75
Chickens, Poland ... 148
" Summatra Pheasant Game ... 328
Clover seed harvester ... 262
Corn stalk and stubble cutter ... 9
Hay press ... 168
Hessian fly in wheat ... 354
Hot beds ... 58
Hydraulic ram ... 41
Ide's wheel cultivator ... 169
Plan for stall feeding stables ... 342
Plow, Gill's combination ... 168
Skeleton of Short-horn bull ... 50
Stump puller, Castle's ... 256
Sugar cane mills ... 132
" furnace range ... 242
Thibet shawl goat ... 4
Three horse double trees ... 149
Underdrains, stone ... 211
Walter filters ... 214
Wheat growing ... 265, 345

NOTICES OF PUBLICATIONS.

American Ruralist ... 105
" Farmer, Baltimore ... 217
Annual Report N. J. Ag. Society ... 185
Atlantic Monthly ... 105
Architect, Hammond's ... 120
Cosmopolitan Art Journal ... 360
Cyclopedia of Wit and Humor ... 89
Domestic Animals, Fowler & Wells ... 328
Fruit Book, Gregg's ... 363
" Hooper's ... 28, 120, 299
Godey's Lady's Book ... 344
History of Franklin Co., O ... 217
Home Journal ... 8
Horticulturist ... 785
Horse taming, Beers' ... 280
Indiana Farmer ... 217
Iowa Farmer ... 217
Kane, Biography of Dr ... 57
Life Thoughts, Beecher's ... 136
Little Pilgrim ... 8
Ohio Ag Report ... 312
Pear culture, Fields' ... 217
Premium List, State Fair ... 216
Phrenological Almanac ... 328
Report of Sec'y Klippart ... 217
Saturday Evening Post ... 8
Scientific American ... 280
Story of the Telegraph ... 293
The Garden ... 120
The Farm ... 232
Transactions of Mass. Board of Ag ... 197
" Wis. Ag. Society ... 217
" Essex Co., Mass. Soc ... 217
" N. Y. State Ag. Soc ... 217
Tribune Almanac ... 57
Warder on Hedges and Evergreens ... 105

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SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

IN THIS beginning of the year the active duties of the farmer are rather defensive than otherwise. This is the season of the year for giving out what has been carefully husbanded from the harvest. There is as much economy in giving out wisely, as there is thrift in producing abundantly. Frugality without parsimony, and saving without stinginess, are two nice points in human economy, and in settling as to where the line of right is to be found, there are two main questions to be considered, viz: duty and privilege in regard to our neighbor, and duty and interest in regard to ourselves. A proper adjustment of these—both and each of which include of course the higher duty to our Creator—will enable us to strike the balance between giving and withholding, so that our action in either case will have the force of a blessing.

The Stock Barn and Feeding Grounds

Are now the chief point of interest to farmers. It is presumed that the barns, sheds, stables, yard fences, feeding racks and troughs, watering places, etc., were all put in proper order in the fall, and that now there is a perfect system in all the work pertaining to those departments. Let there be a careful liberality in the giving out of all the stock feed. A great many of our most thrifty Western stock growers have no other way of giving fodder to a large part of their stock than to throw the hay and corn stalks upon the ground in the open field, from a sled or cart, which is supplied from the stack or corn field. The excessive rains of this season have rendered the ground so muddy, that feeding places are in a bad condition, and much of the fodder will be trodden under foot and spoiled. This is poor economy, after all the hard work it takes to save fodder, and should lead farmers to provide racks, mangers, or other devices to protect the feed from waste.

Look to the Sheep,

And if the extremes of young and old need lifting now, the best economy will be to take their pelts off before they cost a whole winter's care and keeping, to be plucked in the Spring. Give the breeding ewes a generous diet, and keep them, as well as all the feeble members of the flock, from being drenched in the rains, and exposed to night winds, and sleeping on wet ground. We are afraid this winter will be a hard one on sheep.

Steaming Corn in the Ear.

There is a great deal of soft corn, this year, that cannot be readily shelled or ground in the ear, in the common corn and cob mills. It will be a capital plan to steam this soft corn, in tubs or vats, for feeding to both neat stock and hogs, and for this purpose

The Agricultural Steam Boiler,

As got up by John L. Gill & Son, of Columbus, or Hedges, Free & Co., of Cincinnati, is just the thing; and the boiler will answer for a variety of other useful purposes. It has been proved by experiment, that food for stock, simply steamed, is increased one-third in value, and if this is so, farmers cannot earn money faster in any other way, these dull times, than by these economical devices. It is presumed that

The Straw and Stalk Cutters

Are kept in daily operation, for the benefit of the stock of all kinds, that is fed at the homestead barn. In this way all the coarse fodder can be reduced to first rate provender; that is, by cutting and mixing with mill stuff, either with or without steaming, but a good deal better with steaming.

The Horse Stable

Should be kept well supplied with dry litter of straw or saw dust, mainly for the comfort and cleanliness of the animal while resting, but also for the purpose of increasing the manure heap. Give the horses a mash of bran or shorts once in the week, with a dash of cut potatoes, carrots, or something else green, and have it well seasoned with salt. A feed of oil meal now and then will keep the bowels open, and make the hair smooth. Do not forget the curry-comb and brush. Never use a sharp card on a horse, unless he has a skin like a rhinoceros. Horses that are out much in the wet and mud, should have their legs well cleaned and rubbed in the evening.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hereford Cattle.

How they are Esteemed where they are Best Known.

The extent of country where the breeding of Herefords prevails, comprises at least 1800 square miles, embracing large parts of the counties of Stafford, Worcester, Gloucester, Monmouth and most of Hereford, together with a portion of Somerset, occupying the river valleys of these counties, of course, because in these the best pasturage is found. Through the grass growing portion of these counties the Herefords are much raised in their general characteristic integrity, as well as in many of their best grades, being highly valued in either case. As there is a good proportion of land in pasturage, these are essentially breeding districts, in the main, although beef is fatted for the Cheltenham, Birmingham, and other near markets, to a large extent. Perhaps the most exclusive breeding district, is the plain of Hereford; but in the other districts many are bred for and sold to feeders in the midland districts and those convenient to the London market.

The Herefords are not lank nor showy; they appear not heavier than they really are, but they are massive, square built, "chunky;" stronger as oxen, and heavier as beeves, in nine times out of ten, than they appear to be. They are essentially a breed of merit and utility, rather than one of fine form and beauty merely. They have strong frames, but though large in fact, their bones are only in fair proportion to their great weight. I have not time for a detailed description, merely stating a few facts of importance.

The vale of Hereford being properly a breeding district, having no surplus of grain for feeding purposes, three times more cattle are bred therein than could be fatted. The same holds of other districts, in variable proportion. Hence a large surplus of steers are bought up at the fairs every season by cattle dealers, and transferred from their hands to the feeders of the London and midland districts. This trade has been carried on and augmenting as to capital and numbers for over twenty years, and is still increasing. It will here probably occur to the reader that the farmers who have so long bought the Herefords to eat their surplus grain and oil-cake, and make manure for their arable lands—which pay better with their facilities of obtaining manure, than in pasturage—are renting, tithe and tax-paying tenants, and that they of necessity engage in fattening Hereford cattle, because it pays them to do so. Throw up a straw, it will show which way the wind blows, and the increase of this trade for so many years, tested by the laws of supply and demand, shows that breeding and fatting Herefords not only pays, but affords a good living profit—a conclusive test of the merits of the breed. So thrifty are the Herefords, in fact, that this characteristic trait of the breed has become almost an adage, wherever they have been fully tested. And I have, when on several occasions in England, seen them fully fattened—fat enough to satisfy the fashionable, aristocratic, fastidious Cheltenham market, where as "good fat beef" is killed, and in great quantity, as at any other town in England, on grass only.

But if it were needed to add proof as to the thriftiness of Hereford cattle, and their crosses, it could be found to any reasonable extent. I will only name one more fact which I have had several opportunities of witnessing, namely, that where they are known, this breed of animals is preferred by the tenant farmers of the west of England, for the purpose of increasing the thriftiness and size of their common stock, to any other improved breed soever; and any one may see the popular estimation in which they are held, by the marks of their blood amongst the stock in the grain growing districts or sections where stock raising is not a leading feature of farming. A breed of animals possessing great natural thriftiness, will generally be found to show it early. This is illustrated by the instances of Suffolk pigs and Southdown sheep, and I will add by Hereford cattle. Their early maturity is one of the two strong grounds—the other being their thriftiness—of the increased popularity and patronage they have attained. I never heard their early maturity questioned by any one who had a practical acquaintance with their peculiar merits.—And here let me remark incidentally upon what may seem a novel point, but which is nevertheless worth thinking of, which is this: The Hereford, not being either beautiful, according to the ideal pattern, or showy, have therefore not been patronized by rich, fancy breeders, and have not therefore been forced before the public by means and facilities usually used and commanded by this class of agriculturists and their coadjutors. Experience is required to settle the question of thriftiness and profit of any breed; but a showy outline and symmetry of form often tickle the senses, and even on some points, such as those that are required by standard authority, as it is called, on nieeties of build, satisfy the judgment to some extent, but very frequently at the expense of the pocket. To illustrate: The race horse is long in proportion to his weight, the clipper ship is long in proportion to her capacity, and the Durham is much larger, in an animal of equal weight, than the Hereford ox. This sentiment that the tall or long (Byron says, "I hate a dumpy woman,") and slender, is more graceful and beautiful than opposite forms, is very generally entertained. Hence the Norman horse,—the rounded Dutch bottom,—the South Down sheep, and the chunky Hereford ox, have not the admirers of fashionable or popular forms, as patrons or friends. Yet who will dispute that the Hereford is of the form that ensures more thriftiness, weight for weight, than any other animal of his kind, and just because he happens to be shorter, less beautiful, and therefore thicker, and this especially through the region of the vital organs, the heart, lungs, etc., upon the size and actual power of which depends the vitality of the constitution, the

ability to move, to secrete, and to grow; in a word, vigor and thriftiness, and power to mature early, by secreting and building up rapidly.

But the age at which Hereford steers are purchased by dealers engaged in the intermediate business of buying in one district and selling them in another, settles the question of their early maturity. There are but very few comparatively of the farming community who can afford to feed an animal intended for beef more than six months or one season, and there are not many who would do it if they could, for it won't pay. Generally six months is all and more than all the time alloted to the same animal in the stall. Consequently, if steers are sold to the feeder at two they are fat at three, and if sold to the feeder at three, they are fat at four years old. Any one who feels so curiously inclined, may see thousands of *two year* old steers being driven off from the Wye and Severn districts in Hereford, Gloucester and Worcester counties, immediately after and some before the Michaelmas fairs, every fall. These are driven directly to the feeding districts, and many of them are fatted—having left their napastures in good or fresh condition—during the three succeeding months, and in time for the Christmas demand of London, Windsor, and other large markets. There are also many—I am unable to state the precise proportion, but will say one-half—the surplus raised for sale in the breeding districts, sold and driven at three years old. At these ages they are generally sold off and fed the succeeding winter. Very few oxen are worked in the west of England, therefore proportionately few steers are allowed to grow till of mature age, and but few oxen are found to either feed or sell. A few inferior and superannuated cows are sold at the several fairs throughout the year, which find ready purchasers singly or in small lots, amongst the small farmers of the contiguous districts—their ready fattening tendencies at *all* ages, being correctly appreciated by the general farming community.

But again: the prizes—the English equivalent of premiums—annually given by the Smithfield Club—the old Smithfield cattle market having been moved to Islington, I believe—have been generally awarded to the Herefords, for the best three year old fat steers of *any* breed, for a period of twenty-five years, or more; and the same is true of the Windsor show—where they are supposed to be practical judges of good beef as well as beeves—the three year old Hereford steer has generally been adjudged the best of his age there also.

Thus, in their native country, where men are but comparatively little addicted to speculative pursuits, but are essentially practical in their modes of judging and acting out their views, and where of necessity there have been ample opportunities, comparative as well as positive, of deciding as to their value, the Herefords have steadily increased in numbers and public estimation. Notwithstanding their lack of a showy, taking appearance, they evidently have taking qualities—qualities that pay the best, and are therefore a chief desideratum with practical men; and, if I mistake not, that are also best for the general consumer, because they will give the most meat for public use in return for a given quantity of food. On these and similar grounds of positive evidence of merit, I may venture the opinion that they are better adapted than any improved breed of equal weight, to our Middle and Northern States.

The Devons are well adapted to the Northern States, being so facile of motion, and able to gather food where it is scarce, but they lack a popular quality which the Herefords possess, namely, size. These cattle have thickish supple mellow hides, with soft thick set over coats of hair, and are therefore excellent handlers, hardy and thrifty, giving a product whether of milk or beef, rich in quality, as such qualities of skin surely indicate. Animals having a marked tendency to lay on flesh and fat, as the Herefords indubitably have, cannot be expected to be large milkers, although they may be large butter makers in proportion to their milk, because if they convert most of their food into meat, they must necessarily transfer the least proportion of it into other substances or different products. There being no increase of bulk in consequence of food passing through the animal structure, a maximum quantity of it transformed into one kind of product, implies a minimum in others. Hence, the qualities of fatting rapidly and yielding milk largely, cannot be generally combined in the same animal.

Our natives are our best milkers; and if we want weight, combined with thriftiness and early maturity, imported from any improved breed, I believe, after sufficient opportunity of observing, that Hereford blood will best subserve these purposes. J. W. C.

Marquette, Wis.

Hog Cholera—The Tar Cure.—The tar cure mentioned in a recent issue of our paper, for the remedy of cholera among hogs, has been tried with success by two citizens of this county. Jas. M. Edwards, Esq., first acquainted us of the fact of his having tried it on a shoat of his that was supposed to have what is termed the cholera. He threw his hogship upon its back, put a stick in its mouth, and applied the tar to the root of the tongue. The hog got well. Mr. Daniel Bush, who lives in the West Lancaster region, also informs us that he had a bunch of thirty; they took something, and all died but six. He tried this tar remedy on the remaining six, which were sick, and they got well.—*Wash. (Fayette Co.) Reg.*

To Preserve Trees from Rabbits.—I have noticed an inquiry in the Cultivator, how to protect small fruit trees from rabbits in the winter. I was told a remedy a few days ago, that is simple, and in the reach of every farmer. At butchering time, save the navel of a hog, and rub the small trees with it. I have tried it, and do not think that a rabbit will touch a tree served in that way. Uncle Sam.

Miami Co., Dec., 1857.

The Thibet Shawl Goat.

It is a healthy state of improvement, when agriculturists are awake to an intelligent inquiry for new varieties of stock, or for a trial of old varieties under more favorable auspices. Two classes of foreign animals are now exciting the attention of amateur farmers. Whether either or both can be made to pay, in our country, with the present eager habits of cultivators, remains to be proven.

THE ASIATIC GOAT was brought to this country in 1849, by Dr. J. B. Davis of South Carolina, and has but recently attracted any general attention. We believe the stock is now most largely in the hands of Col. Richard Peters, of Atlanta, Georgia. The latest reports of these animals are quite favorable to their ultimate success. Col. Peters has favored us with a critical and careful Report drawn up by the eminent Naturalist, John Bachman, for the Southern Central Agricultural Association of Ga., adopted at their meeting in Oct., 1857. We must be content to give only a few items from this valuable Report, the whole of which displays the erudition of a scholarly mind, and is eminently instructive. We presume copies can be obtained by addressing Col. Peters. We quote as follows:

We saw a few stuffed specimens of these wool-bearing Goats in the museums of Edinburg, London, Paris and Berlin, and regret that we did not examine them with that minuteness which would now, after the lapse of twenty years, have materially aided us in our present inquiries. We, however, more recently examined a living specimen of the Thibet Shawl Goat, brought to this country by Dr. Davis, and carefully investigated a pair of what were called Cashmere Goats, procured from the Queen's herd in England, and have a prepared specimen of one of these animals before us.

The varieties in form, color and qualities of pelage under which these various breeds of Goats are presented, will account for the great difference in the figures presented of what are called Cashmere Goats. The same may be said of the Thibet Shawl and the Angora Goats. In a word, they are all of one species, but under many varieties; breeds have become permanent, and some are of infinitely more value than others. Local names have been attached to these various breeds, many of which are still confined to the herdsmen of the East. To the farmer, the possession of the most valuable breed of Goats is of far more importance than the name by which it is designated.

Since we are obliged to regard the different breeds of animals by the names under which they are usually designated, we are not allowed to consider the goats of Mr. Peters as the true Cashmere. The two kinds of hair, with an under vest of delicate grayish wool, which amounts only to two or three ounces on a well grown animal—together with horns, not spiral, draw a broad line of separation between these probable crosses, and the far superior Goats of Mr. Peters.

What benefit may our country be expected to derive from this breed of Goats? They were introduced into South Carolina in 1849, having been brought from Turkey, in Asia, by J. B. Da-

vis, M. D. We examined these animals on their first arrival, and pronounced them as destined to become a valuable acquisition to our country.—We have since taken advantage of many opportunities, from time to time, of ascertaining their adaptedness to our climate, and saw them recently at the farm of Mr. Peters, at Calhoun. We are much gratified in stating that the result has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations.

Their Constitutional Characteristics and adaptedness to our Climate.—They appear to be remarkably well adapted to our climate, show no evidence of suffering, and do not pant like the Sheep during the warm weather of summer, when the thermometer often rises to 92 deg. In winter, when the thermometer sometimes sinks to zero, their woolly covering protects them from the cold, which they endure fully as well as do the Sheep. In the lower country of Carolina, during recent severe winters, we ascertained that many of the common Goats (as far as we could learn, one-half of the whole stock,) perished from cold; the Asiatic Goats, however, did not appear to suffer the least inconvenience. Kids were dropped in a snow bank, at Mr. Peters' farm in February, and sustained no injury. Three of these Goats were kept during winter and summer near Utica, in Central New York, and three others, with their descendants, have remained near Harper's Ferry, Virginia, since the autumn of 1854, all of them are doing well and have suffered no inconvenience either in winter or summer. This hardy disposition is imparted to the different grades, the half and three-quarter bloods, produced by an intermixture with the common Goat. They are all healthy. No disease has appeared among them, and there has not been a single sick Goat, or any death by disease among those originally imported, or in any of their descendants during the eight years since their introduction.

The oldest imported female is now at least ten, probably eleven years old—she produces a kid every year, and now has at her side a very fine female kid, dropped on the 10th of March last—she is in fine order, and looks as though she would breed for several years. The females are abundantly furnished with milk, and are excellent mothers, never losing their kids, they being strong when dropped, and able to suck in a few moments, the mother remaining over and about them for forty-eight hours, and afterwards always keeping a careful watch. The half breed ewes inherit from the Davis Goats this peculiar trait of character, being the very reverse of the common Goats in this particular, the latter, especially when bred in large herds, care little for their young, who are often left to die for want of nourishment, when a few hours old.

Their Food.—Like all species and varieties of Goats, they prefer weeds, briars and leaves, to grass. Mr. Peters informed us that during the summer months they are a decided benefit to his grass lands, by feeding on, and finally destroying, briars, weeds and bushes. They are especially fond of the leaves of young pines and cedars, both in summer and winter; the balsamic character of which is conducive to their health and thrift.—During winter they should be fed like sheep, but do not require much attention, except in snowy weather, as they are better able to shift for themselves than the sheep. Mr. Peters advises that during winter they should be divided into flocks of about one hundred, or less, as they butt each other at feeding time.

The Fleece.—The quantity sheared in April was from the bucks (aged) from five to seven pounds, and from the ewes from four to five lbs. Mr. Peters shears but once a year, but intends hereafter to shear the kids in September and again in April.

The regions of our country to which they are best adapted. There does not appear to be any part of the United States to which the constitution of this Goat is not adapted. Damp climates, like England, where there are almost daily drizzling rains, are injurious. This animal scarcely needs water. We are informed by Mr. Peters, that three of them remained in a lot, feeding on weeds and grass, without any water during three months, and keeping in fine order. Our whole country is warm in summer, and portions of it very cold in winter. If this Goat is constitutionally adapted to brave the cold of the Steppes of the eastern Caucassian, Himmaleh and Altaian Mountains, it would not suffer (if fed in winter) in our coldest regions, and would thrive along all the sides of the Alleghany and Rocky Mountains. It has improved in the comparatively warm climate of Carolina. It would do well in the hilly country of the Carolinas and Georgia, many portions of which are now scarcely cultivated. The whole western country from Nebraska down to Western Texas and New Mexico, may be rendered a feeding ground for this wool bearing goat. The mountain regions of Virginia, North Carolina, Kentucky, and Tennessee, will be found admirably adapted to the raising of large flocks of these Goats and their crosses. The wild growth of the mountain sides, with the native grasses of the rich valleys, will afford pasturage, summer and winter, at a trifling cost. The worn out plantations and poor pine lands of the Carolinas and Georgia might be brought into requisition to supply meat for our markets, which, by many persons, would be preferred to venison. A single shepherd could guard a flock of several thousands, more especially if he called to his assistance the large Shepherd's dog, from the Swiss Mountains. They would not only astonish the marauding wolf, but his prowling relative, the cur.

In conclusion, we may be asked, whether we are induced to believe that from the many good properties of this Goat, it will eventually supersede the sheep in husbandry? We answer, certainly not. The Sheep and the Goat have each their appropriate sphere in the economy of nature, and there are good properties in each that cannot be supplanted by the other. Each has its limits of usefulness, and one species cannot intrude on the rights of the other. The maple tree of the

North, and the sugar beet and Chinese sugar cane of more temperate climates, are admirable substitutes, and of immense value. The Sheep will not be depressed in the scale of man's valuable commodities—the Goat will only be elevated to the standard to which it was designed to rise.

The other class of animals of which we made mention at the beginning of this chapter, is the Alpacca or Llama from South America, of which we will give an illustration and description in the next No. of the *Ohio Cultivator*.—Ed.

Management of Fairs.

Relating to Judges, Speed and Strength of Horses, &c.

A private letter from our worthy correspondent at Springdale, contains matter that will bear a public consideration at this time, when officers of the agricultural societies are about to revise their premium lists and regulations for another year's campaign.—Editor.

I will embrace this opportunity to make a few general remarks in regard to what I conceive to be the cause of the evident decline of interest in our agricultural fairs.

In the first place, there is too frequently a very improper selection of judges. Many are selected from their popularity, without any regard to their qualifications. A lawyer may be a very eloquent pleader at the bar, but be a very poor judge of a horse; a butcher may be able to explain the good points of a fat Durham steer, but be but poorly qualified to pass correct judgment on the merits of a musical instrument; a person may be a good musician, and fail to appreciate the relative merits of two threshing machines. Such absurd selections are too frequently made, of course causing great dissatisfaction with the awards. In regard to horses, in particular, either from want of definite instructions, prejudice, ignorance, or all combined, very ridiculous decisions are frequently given. Several years since, at our county fair, a *three year old colt* received the premium as the best *yearling*—a stallion was awarded the ribbon as the best *draft stallion*, when at the same time he would not, to my certain knowledge, *draw his day's rations!* At our last county fair, a stallion that *ran* at least one mile of the three, in a *trotting race*, was awarded the first premium over a stallion that *trotted* the entire three miles within 8 seconds of his *running* competitor; and at our last State Fair, in the class of roadster stallions, a horse that did not show a 4 minute gait, was awarded the second premium over a stallion that showed a 2.40 gait. Numerous instances of this character can be recalled to recollection by any person conversant with the awards given at our annual fairs.

Too often is it the case that a comparatively worthless machine, that is polished and painted and varnished and flowered—that has a *groom* with a piece of buskin or a silk handkerchief, constantly in attendance, rubbing and dusting, warning the visitors of the numerous cards "hands off!" suspended in conspicuous pl will receive the premium over a really valu machine, that is exhibited as they are sold the shop, or perhaps has in addition the evid of its having been applied successfully to i gitimate work.

These, sir, are I conceive some of the rea of the evident decline of interest in our an fairs, and of the low estimate placed upo three cents worth of ribbon attached to the l article. Persons who know they possess r valuable articles, are unwilling to have judg passed upon them by persons notoriously un for their position. The consequence is, that n of our most valuable stock and implement never exhibited.

Some conscientious persons object to the t of speed at our agricultural fairs. I see no impropriety in awarding premiums for gait for draft. For many purposes speed is desi as strength is for other objects, and a fast h certainly commands the highest price. then should not farmers be encouraged t raising of roadsters, by the offering of premiu A sensible person, who owns a horse that can a single mile in three minutes, or twelve mil an hour, will certainly not constantly drive at that gait, no more than he who owns a horse that can draw forty hundred, will al load him to that amount. The two class horses are as different in their organization a the duties they are called upon to perform, neither could be made to accomplish what other could do with ease.

I drive a pair of light harness mares that travel their 8 or 10 miles in an hour, but c not be made to draw 25 hundred. I have a er pair of heavy draft horses, that draw fro to 50 hundred, that with difficulty can be fo into a gait of 5 miles an hour. The first valuable for fast traveling with a light loa the last is for heavy draft at slow gait. Con ency demands of those who consider it imm to raise a horse that can trot faster than 4 m an hour, to object to a horse that can draw than half a ton. Humanity, or if you pl horse-manity, would suggest to me, whether mares that can travel 10 miles in the hour, not perform 6 with less exertion to themse than my draft horses, whose natural gait is a three miles to the hour.

With much respect,

Alexander Neav

A rustic poet sends to an exchange the fol ing poem on a "Squirl," remarking that aware that the last line is a little too long, w he says is not his fault:

The squirl am a very nice bird,
And has a bushy tale,
He sometimes sits Opon a lim,
And sometimes on a rale,
And gathers nuts in the summer So that hi
winter Stock won't fail.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Experiments with Potatoes.

IN WHICH JOSEPH MOSHER RELATETH HIS EXPERIENCE WITH DIVERS SORTS.

FRIEND HARRIS:—I have for some time been expecting to write out, in part, at least, my experience with the potato. But not as bragging, or trying to beat others. My object has been to get into some plan or method of producing that excellent plant for the table, that failure might not disappoint me, and deprive my table of an important part (to me, at least) of a meal. I have long ago repudiated the production of the Rohan, Long John, or Merinoes, (as they are called in the Eastern States,) Large Yellow Pinkeyes, Leopard Potatoes, or any other yellow meated potato, as unfit for table, although great yielders, or in other words, very prolific. I have found the only safe way to cultivate the white meated varieties so as to escape *rot*, for several years, has been to plant on dry, medium soil, *without manure*. Of course, not expecting a large crop, but good sound tubers. Whenever I have departed from this plan, and manured pretty strongly, an over growth of tuber badly affected with rot, has been the consequence, except the last season I manured for White Pinkeyes, White Mercers and Mexicans, which all came out in the fall safe from rot. I attribute it to the dry season.

The Mexican potato, the most pleasant of all table potatoes that I have yet cultivated, yields about like the White Mercer and White Pinkeye, though the tubers are generally larger, and less small ones among them. They are particularly fine for baking, and for mashing by being cooked with steam. They are too tender for boiling, as they go to pieces so easy. I send thee a bushel of them for trial. About a year ago I met with a new variety of white meated potato that my friend Joseph Morris of Cardington, had produced. They were so rough in their exterior appearance, that I made fun of them. He said, "they are said to be the most hardy variety yet known, and never have the black rot, so that they are a sure crop under any and all circumstances, and a very fair table potato." With such bragging on their behalf, I asked him for a mess to take home with me to try on the table, and found them as represented. He got the seed from J. N. Shepherd of Marion, O.

I had occasion to go to Marion a short time afterwards, and while there called upon friend Shepherd, and asked him about his new variety of potatoes. He gave me the same character of them as Morris had, and farther, that he procured them in one of the Eastern States, I think in New Hampshire, at a great expense, $16 per bushel. I got a bushel from him, and put them in my cellar to keep for seed. The frost found the way to them in the cold winter weather that we had last winter, and took a few of them, the Norway rats a few more, and I gave a considerable number of them to friends in various parts, that when I brought them up to plant the 1st of 6th mo. last, I had but 3 pecks, all told. I cut them as I usually cut potatoes for seed, with one or two eyes to a piece, and told my hired man to plant 4 pieces to the hill. Rows same as the corn rows both ways, so as to tend convenient with the corn, same as the other potatoes were planted in one corner of the corn field. The patch was on a northern slope reaching down to a spring drain, and as it happened, this new variety of potatoes were planted on the steepest part, quite a bluff, and soil same as must be expected in a region where the forest timber was principally beech, a yellow clay loam, and manured but slightly. I had no other design in view than to try these new potatoes in a very common way, and see what their excellences consisted in. The chance for them was on the whole rather a hard one, I considered. They needed a longer season than they had, but they did not give up to grow until the severe freeze late in 10th month obliged them to stop. We dug of large measure as the product of that 3 pecks—a trifle over fifty bushels. I suppose they occupied something near one-eighth of an acre of ground. They had the same cultivation as the corn in the field. Worked once with harrow, twice in the row, crossed with plow once in the row, and lastly with plow twice in the row, and slightly hoed. A neighbor who lives in town, took two of the small potatoes that I gave him, and planted them in his garden, (four eyes to a hill.) He told me after digging them that they yielded a peck to a hill; that he raised from the two potatoes 3 bushels. I send thee a bushel of them for trial on the table. They are called South American potatoes, from the fact, it is said, that the seed was brought from South America.

Now if my operation in the potato line has beat any others who have written out their operations, it is not my fault, for I have not tried to do anything extra. It should all be credited to the superiority of the potatoes.

A neighbor that planted last spring two Mexican potatoes, dug a bushel in the fall as their produce. I intended to have said something about large or small tubers for seed planted whole or cut, but perhaps this communication is already too long. JOSEPH MOSHER.

Mt. Gilead, Morrow Co., O., 12th mo., 1857.

MINUTE DOSES.—Some advertising grocers of Leicester advertise "Toothache cured in one minute!" After this comes an announcement of "Cough cured in one minute!" and this, again, is followed up by the statement of "A broken vase made whole in a minute." The above specifics only teach us what a deal may be achieved in so small a space of time as sixty seconds! We wonder these puffing tea-dealers, who seem to sell everything, from bacon to blisters, do not prolong the list of their boasted cures. Why do they not advertise, "Bacon cured in one minute," "A man's bad temper cured in one minute," or "A woman's broken heart made whole in one minute."

The Editor's Table.

The Editor Salutes!

Old friends and new—a greeting for you all! Here we stand upon the threshold of the new year, and by God's help, we will have a pleasant and profitable journey of twelve months, jogging on towards next Christmas. Here is our hand with a heart in it. If you can say a friendly word for us to your neighbors, so much the better. We have enlisted a jolly big company for 1858, and still have room for more.

Our Holidays were made very happy by remembrances, which we should be ungrateful not to acknowledge. A large circle of our Cultivator family was represented by various friendly offerings. Delicious apples, from Reynolds of Erie, Bishop of Fairfield, Rice of Ashland, and Innis of this vicinity. No better potatoes than those from Friend Mosher of Morrow. Tip-top turnips, from Winder, of Champaign. The best cheese that was ever made, from Old Trumbull. A roast from one of John Ijams' premium bullocks. Fresh peaches, from Barnard of Belmont. Some of that same choice maple syrup, from Martin, of Woodstock. All these and more, with many other substantial demonstrations of remembrance, made a suggestive array, over which we said grace with uncommon fervency. And added to our home circle of Cultivator folks, was a happy visit from Rosella. Take it all in all, we are rather in favor of such things.

Portrait of the Editor.—Our partial promise to give the semblance of our face to the readers of the Cultivator, this year, has called out a very wide and emphatic response of satisfaction. But our exclusive self-esteem is taken down a peg, by the equally emphatic demand for the portrait of our Cultivator Mary. Blessed little soul! she is a good deal better looking than we are, and we will bet one of our biggest apples, that all our young farmer readers would compromise our promise, and take her likeness in place of ours. We shall see what we shall see.

The Little Pilgrim for Jan., 1858, is already upon our table. Grace Greenwood has learned the way straight to the hearts of the young folks. For terms and other particulars, see advertisement.

Independent Agricultural Societies.

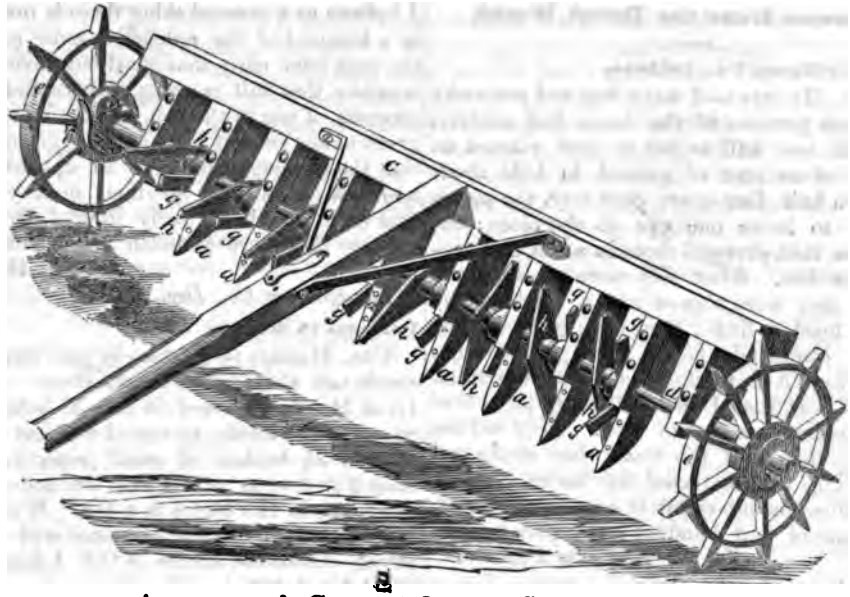
At the Annual Agricultural Convention, last D cember, there was a very decided hostility manifest towards independent agricultural societies. Tl question came up upon a proposition to admit a del gate from a society made up of several townships ce tering at Twinsburg, and including corner townshi from Cuyahoga, Geauga, Portage and Summit. W find no fault with the Convention for rejecting tl application of the Delegate to membership as a rigl but we do wish to have the position of these Societi more amicably understood and acknowledged, th the manifestation on that occasion seems to demo strate.

In the first place, we believe in the policy and n cessity of supporting a legal and united County S ciety. This is secured by law in the enjoyment special privileges, and the use of certain monies fro the public treasury. But, as from the nature of th case, many districts are effectually cut off from pa ticipating in our State Fairs, so, on a smaller scal are many districts measurably removed from a read participation in the fairs even of their own count The geographical position of many districts is sucl that they can much more profitably unite on othe basis than that of the county seat, or location of th county fair; in which case, sometimes a single tow ship will get up a better exhibition than the count society does. Thus they are awaking a legitimat and wholesome interest in rural progress, which i the true mission of such exhibitions, and for thi cause they should rather be encouraged than frowne upon. We do not believe in the exclusive right o privilege of any set of men, large or small, to mo nopolize such things. We go in for the sovereignt of the people, and repeat what we have so frequentl said before in these pages, that the nearer you ca bring these exhibitions to the people, the better i will be.

Of course, under the present laws, these societie cannot participate in the public fund. They mus either content themselves with their independen condition, or get the laws shaped to meet their case For our part, we should prefer to remain independent and manage as we liked, without asking favor o any body.

The Home Journal begins a new year this week Most of our exchanges we read only professionally as an editor must; but the *Home Journal* we rea enjoyably at our leisure by the home fireside. Th Editors never let down in interest. Terms, $2 year. Address Morris & Willis, New York.

The Saturday Evening Post is a paper that i always called for by our folks at home. The Pos has a taking way with it. Terms, $2 a year. Ad dress Deacon & Peterson, Phila.



Augspurger's Corn talk and Stubble Cutter.

Plowmen in the corn regions know the difficulty of turning in the stalks, or even running among them without having the plow clogged. Some years ago, Mr. Gest of Clermont, invented a machine for cutting up the dead drift of the corn field, which consisted of a series of long blades, revolving like the reel of a reaping machine, and cutting the stalks by its weight. But there were situations and conditions of ground upon which this machine would not work well.—While at the State Fair, last fall, we saw this machine, illustrated above, invented by John Augspurger of Trenton, Butler Co., O. It will be seen that this works entirely different from any other, and what is of more importance, will work on all kinds and condition of land.

The main body of the machine is like a great rake, with teeth (*a*) shod before. The axle (*d*) is a round iron bar, turning with the wheels like the axle to railway car wheels, but so attached to the wheels by a ratchet (*f*) that the machine can be backed without revolving the knives. The wheels have stout spikes outside of the felloe which take anchorage in the ground as they go forward, and secure their revolution. Fastened upon the axle at the side of each tooth, is a cutter (*g*) which works shear-wise upon the edge of the shoe upon the front of the tooth, and midway between each tooth is a sweep (*h*) to clear away the trash, and prevent the clogging of the cutters. With this machine, a pair of horses can cut ready for plowing, the stubble on some 15 acres of land in a day. The whole machine is strongly made, so as not to be broken by running against a stump or root. The price of the machine is $60. Mr. Augspurger is an ingenious and worthy mechanic, and we hope he will succeed in selling his manufactures, for his own good and that of the farmers.

Public Land for Agricultural Colleges.

Mr. Morrill, Member of Congress from Vt., has introduced a bill for the grant of six millions three hundred and forty thousand acres of public lands, to be apportioned to each State a quantity equal to twenty thousand acres for each Senator and Representative in Congress, to which the States are now respectively entitled, and to each Territory sixty thousand, for the endowment, support and maintenance of at least one College in each, where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific or classical studies, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, in such manner as the Legislatures of the States and Territories may respectively prescribe, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions in life.

If we were in favor of the independent endowment of any literary institutions, we would be in favor of this scheme most of all; but when we see so many of our liberally taught scholars, with the soul of manliness and reliance educated all out of them, we cannot but question the claims which the friends of such institutions set up for public patronage. The men who move the world to-day, are the men who have come up by their own strong endeavor. Until we see better fruits from these proposed schemes, we shall adhere to our old convictions,—that the Schools of the People are the best nurseries of genius.

Responses from the Rural World.

Potatoes in Henry Co., Indiana.

FRIEND HARRIS:—I have dug and put away a lot of Irish potatoes of the Long Red variety, raised from one half bushel of seed, planted on one-eighth of an acre of ground, in hills about three and a half feet apart each way, the pieces cut so as to leave one eye to the piece; the pieces were then dropped three in a hill, and covered with a hoe. After they were up about one inch high, they were plowed with a single shovel plow, and hoed a little; they were plowed twice more, and completely hoed. The ground being new, that kept it clean the balance of the season. The result was, that I had full sixty bushels of potatoes, as large as ears of corn. They did not take more than half the usual time to dig and handle. This from one scant half bushel of badly saved potatoes, on one-eighth of an acre of ground, is at the rate of four hundred and eighty bushels per acre. ANDREW PEIRCE.

Henry Co., Ind., Dec., 1857.

NOTE.—You will have seen by the O. Cult. of Dec. 15th, that L. Root of Licking Co., O., raised over 500 bushels of Long Red potatoes to the acre.—ED.

Inquiries about White Cattle.

ED. CULTIVATOR:—Permit me to ask you or some of your readers a few simple questions:

1st. Will white cattle stand our cold winters as well as cattle of other colors?

2d. Does the color make any difference about their standing the heat, when worked hard in warm weather?

3d. Does the color affect the quality of beef?

4th. Would it not be better to bring our cattle from the North, as much as possible, than from the South; would they not stand our winters better?

I would like to have these questions answered, as I am rather partial to white cattle, and I would like to know whether they are as hardy as cattle of other colors? Yours truly, H. C. B.

Canfield, Mahoning Co.

ANSWER.—More than thirty years ago we worked a yoke of white oxen through a heavy season's plowing, and though, in the abstract, they stood heat better than dark cattle, yet their general tenderness led us to turn them to beef as soon as possible. Our experience with white cows is also unfavorable to their profitableness. But these were not the blood stock. We shall be glad to have the experience of those who have kept the white full blood Short-horns.—ED.

Look out for Seed Corn.

I have examined a good deal of corn, and I think the germs of most of the upland corn is killed or injured so that it will not sprout. I selected some of the best I could find, both in the shock and from standing corn, and planted it in a box of earth along with some old and some river bottom corn, and while the old and bottom corn all sprouted and rooted well, the upland rotted. I believe as a general thing there is not one grain in a hundred of the upland or more particularly the clay land corn, that stood out during the cold weather, that will germinate, there being such a quantity of sap in the cob, and the mercury 5 degrees below zero, it has killed the germ. I think that the farmers had better be apprised of this, and look out in time for their next year's seed. Our corn has been badly injured by the early frost, so that there is much rotten corn amongst it. H. D. W.

Montgomery Co., Dec., 1857.

Potatoes in Miami.

COL. HARRIS:—I notice in your paper considerable talk about large potato crops. About the 1st of March, I plowed 65 rods of bottom ground on a small creek, furrowed it 4 feet apart, and planted 3½ bushels of small potatoes, cut with from 2 to 3 eyes to a piece, the hills 18 inches apart, one to two pieces to a hill. Worked them once with the cultivator and once with the shovel plow. About the middle of Oct., I dug them, and found I had 132 bushels of fine large potatoes. There are principally what is called here the old white Neshannock potatoes. JOS. B. HUNTER.

Miami Co., Dec., 1857.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Seed Corn, Mouldy Corn, &c.

COL. HARRIS:—There is a general complaint of corn having become affected with a black, blue, or white mould. And the damage done appears to spread abroad as far as the wet season extended, during the summer and fall season; and the cause of the mouldiness of the corn being so general, is attributed to the lateness and wetness of the season, which kept the stalks green until the frost came, after which there was but little dry or warm weather to cure off the corn on the cob, or to dry the moisture out of the stalk. As proof of this, we find that corn that was topped at the proper time, is much dryer and much more safe from mould than corn cut up and shocked, and especially so where farmers erred by making their shocks too large; but where the shocks were rather of small size, the corn is less mouldy than that left standing without being topped. The hard freeze, that winter-like took place from the 19th of Nov. onward to the 29th inclusive, injured the corn. The mercury fell the lowest on Thursday morning, the 26th; in some localities it was down to zero in this county.

It is supposed by many that good seed corn that can be relied on for planting, next spring, will be scarce. Yet almost any farmer might have saved his seed, before the mercury went down to zero, had he selected ears that were perfectly ripe, sound and dry, and put them in a dry, warm place. We are of opinion that if corn is perfectly ripe and dry on the stalk, or in shock before the freeze took place, it would not destroy its germinating principle. This we think was sufficiently tested in many instances two years ago. We intend testing our seed corn by sprout-

ing some ears in a box, (if it can be done,) under the cooking stove. The most of the corn in this county is out in the field, either on the stalk or in shock. Such a season for damp, wet, mouldy corn, has not been seen in this region of country for the last fifty years.

ROBERT A. SHERRARD.

Sugar Hill Farm, Jefferson Co., Dec. 15, 1857.

NOTE.—We learn from divers quarters, that the ears of corn left standing upon the stalk in the open field, have rotted most.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Report on Seeds.

Large Yellow French Pumpkin.

A few seeds of this pumpkin were received from the Patent Office, and the produce was several very large yellow pumpkins, weighing from 85 to 120 lbs. each. I think that in a good season, and with good cultivation, they will weigh near 200 lbs. In quality they are intermediate between the common yellow and the "Sweet" or "Sugar Pumpkin."

Wafert Cantaloupe.

Seeds received from South Carolina. This proves a great acquisition. It is a large, oval, netted melon; flesh greenish near the rind, next the seeds yellowish; flavor excellent, nearly or quite equal to the "Nutmeg"—by many thought to be superior. Weight 14½ lbs., and very productive.

Honey Cantaloupe.

From the same source. This proves one of the best of all melons. It is of small size, but very productive; form, ovate; color, grey or whitish; flesh green, with a slight tinge of yellow near the seeds. It is very juicy, sweet and aromatic; in flavor second to none. A very distinct variety.

Bradford Watermelon.

From South Carolina. The Bradford Melon is of large size, of oblong form, color green, slightly striped, flesh red, sugary and fine, seeds white, rind thin. For a large melon, this is the best variety that I have yet found.

Should any of your readers wish any of these seeds, they must send postage stamps to pay for the expenses of mailing, etc., to receive attention.

W. C. HAMPTON.

Mount Victory, Hardin Co., O.

CORN CROP IN KENTUCKY.—We spoke last week of the injury that had been done the corn crop in this region of country by the recent wet weather. Since then we have traveled through several of the interior counties, and find that what we said of the corn crop in this county, applies with equal force to the entire country lying between this and the Kentucky river, and we doubt not, from what we have heard on the subject, that the injury will amount to a destruction of one-half the crop. In the counties of Harrison, Bourbon, Fayette and Franklin, we heard the subject freely discussed by farmers, and there seemed to be an universal apprehension that the present year's crop would fail to supply the demand for home consumption.

The present rainy weather cannot improve the prospects very much, and if it continues much longer, there cannot be enough seed corn in this part of the country to supply seed for the next year.—*Maysville Eagle.*

Corn Husking Trestle.

We have been making improvements in plowing our land and raising grain, we have had many improvements in raising corn, and not long since there was a machine got up for cutting up corn, and next to that a machine for tying the shocks; all very good, but we believe that there is nothing as yet said about a machine for husking shocked corn, so we will say something about that matter. First, we use the same grab hooks that nature has blessed us with, but we favor our back by using a little bench, which is easily carried along from one shock to another. It is made by putting two pieces of light scantling together, something like a ladder, then putting legs to it of sufficient height, so that when the corn is laid on the bench, a man can stand straight, and if the bench be 6 or 8 feet long, two men can husk at it as well as one. The advantages of the bench are these:

1st. A man can stand straight in place of stooping.

2d. The fodder is not in his way, as he draws it to him and leaves it on the bench separate from that which is not husked, and is not so likely to leave corn in the fodder.

3d. When the ground is muddy, he keeps his fodder clean and nice.

4th. He can husk more in a day, because he stands straight, and has full use of his arms.

5th. And last, there is no patent on this invention that I know of. A. ALLEN.

Boone Co., Ind., Dec., 1857.

SCHUMACHER'S GERMAN MILLS.—Mr. Schumacher has perfected his machinery for the manufacture of pearl barley, an article which, though in considerable use, has not heretofore been made west of New York. His pearl barley is very white and uniform, and is said by dealers to be equal to the best. He makes also barley flour; oat meal, three grades of fineness; hulled buckwheat flour, unsurpassed; boiled and common corn meal, etc., etc.

His mill is a valuable one to the people of this vicinity, as he makes what for convenience we may call "fancy bread stuffs," of excellent quality, some of which could not otherwise be obtained here. His enterprise entitles him to home custom for all articles in his line.—*Akron Beacon.*

In proportion as men are real coin and not counterfeit, they scorn to enjoy credit for what they have not. "Paint me," said Cromwell, "wrinkles and all." Even on canvas the great hero despised falsehoods.

Mill for Grinding Soft Corn.

Hedges, Free & Co., manufacturers of Chinese Sugar Cane and Little Giant Mills, Agricultural Steam Boilers, etc., at Cincinnati, are still in the van of progress. A recent letter from these energetic manufacturers says:

We have an improvement in Corn Crushers, an attachment to our Little Giant, which consists of a pair of cones having teeth of *the peculiar shape* necessary to grind *damp corn* as easily and rapidly as our mills are known to grind old dry corn. Heretofore we have made our crushers with special reference to dry corn grinding, and all creation, with the rest of mankind, will bear witness that they are the "beatinest" things for that, that ever was made, but they was'n't *no whar* in grinding "roastin'-ears," because a mill that's good for one ain't good for the other—the teeth have to be as much different for the two purposes as a sod-plow and a cultivator are from each other. Hitherto there has been little call for soft corn grinders, because farmers generally have been averse to grinding as long as the corn was chewable, and in ordinary seasons corn soon becomes hard enough to require something like the iron jaws and double teeth of a full blooded hard corn mill. But "the merciful man," after seeing how much easier a good corn crusher can chew corn than a tired ox can, has pretty much concluded that it is better to let the mill chew the corn all the time, and therefore he wants *soft corn* grinders, too, of late. Moreover, there is a probability that much of this year's corn will never get hard, and for fear that the Little Giants around the country should try to shirk out of their duties because their *molars* are not *incisors*, and they therefore not so well adapted to it as they are when the corn is hard, we have made a pair of cones which may be slipped into the outside cone of any of our double No. 3 Giants, which will enable them to do the chewing, no matter how wet the corn. Pumpkins, potatoes, beets and turnips, may be mixed and ground with the corn, if desired, and there will be no occasion to use a tooth pick to clean the Giant's teeth, when done. The cost of this addition or "Supplement to the Little Giant," is $10, and when procured by the farmer who now has a mill, it makes two complete double mills, one for hard corn and one for soft corn. Warranted to fit and work well and easy, or the cash (for we sell them only for cash) will be returned to the buyer instanter, and without grumbling. Very truly yours,

HEDGES, FREE & CO.

Cincinnati, Dec., 1857.

THE GRAPE GROWERS of the West are about to receive large accessions to their numbers from Europe. A vessel arrived at Philadelphia a few days since from Genoa, bringing one hundred and twenty-five passengers, who all come to this country with the intention of proceeding West and engaging in the culture of the grape, with a view to the production of wine.

HORTICULTURAL.

From the Horticulturist.

The Delaware Grape.

Two years ago, we gave expression to the opinion that this country was on the eve of attaining much better hardy grapes than we then possessed. This has come sooner than was anticipated, and in a different way, not so much by hybridization as by accident. The Rebecca and Delaware have both originated in the same way; they may be said to have been accidental discoveries. The efforts of the hybridizer have yet to be heard from.

Mr. C. Downing gives the report of the origin of the Delaware from the opinion of Mr. A. Thomson, of Delaware, Ohio, thus: "That it was an accidental seedling, as it is free from mildew, never prematurely losing its leaves, and seeming to luxuriate in our climate, which cannot be said of any foreign variety with which we are acquainted.

"Bunch, small, very compact, and generally shouldered. Berries, smallish, round when not compressed. Skin, thin, of a beautiful light-red or flesh color, very translucent, passing to a wine color by long keeping. It is without hardness or acidity in its pulp, exceedingly sweet, but sprightly, vinous, and aromatic. * * It is a vigorous grower, an early and profuse bearer, and probably more hardy than Isabella or Catawba. In the garden of Mr. Thomson, where all other kinds were nearly destroyed by the unprecedented cold of 1855 and 1856, this alone was uninjured. It ripens nearly or quite three weeks before the Isabella. Its bunches and berries are very greatly increased in size by high culture."

This is a high character; probably not too high. The vine is not so vigorous in its growth, especially while young, as the Isabella or Catawba, but more so than the Rebecca; it makes new shoots of fifteen or twenty feet in length, and a vine of Mr. Campbell's ripened one hundred bunches in its fourth year.

Mr. Henry C. Noble, of Columbus, Ohio, writes thus respecting the Delaware:

Columbus, O., Nov. 3, 1857.

EDITOR HORTICULTURIST:—In your November number, you speak justly in high praise of the Delaware Grape, yet, for a proper appreciation of its peculiarities, a few notes from experience may not be out of place. In the spring of 1854, I procured a vine from Mr. Thomson of Delaware, Ohio, (the gentleman who introduced it into notice,) and planted it with great care. The first season it grew about *twelve inches* It

is a peculiarity of this variety worthy of notice, that no treatment will make it grow rapidly the first season after transplanting; and sometimes it grows quite slowly for several years. It may be as well, in this connection, to speak of the difficulties of propagating it. It will not be a favorite of nurserymen. Out of thirty cuttings set out last spring, under the most favorable circumstances, but five or six grew at all, and none of these made more than a few leaves of growth.—Such plants are too weak to endure severe weather. The true way to propagate this variety is by layering. The layers become stout and good the second year.

To return to my experience. The second year, my vine produced two fine, healthy shoots, about ten feet long. These ripened their wood early and well, notwithstanding the season was very wet. The succeeding winter (1855-6) was very severe here, (24 deg. below zero,) but the cold only destroyed a few buds about the centre of the vine. My Catawbas and Isabellas, in the same yard, and more protected, were very seriously damaged. The third year, one branch was layered, and the other trained for fruit. The layer produced six good shoots; the other branch grew very well, and produced a few grapes. This, the fourth year, the vine produced a beautiful crop of grapes, most of the fruit spurs having three, and some four perfect bunches. We gathered a hundred bunches from the one vine, some of which were finely shouldered, and as firm as "Miller's Burgundy," and looked as if chiseled from amber. They were exhibited at our County Fair, and distributed among the "diggers," and pronounced "very best." The flavor is much better when freshly gathered, than after a few days' keeping. The wood, last winter, did not suffer a particle, even at the slenderest ends of the shoots, although the thermometer was again about 20 deg. below zero. Here, where we have a good horticultural society, and think we know something about fruit, we consider the Delaware Grape the best table grape for out-door culture we have ever had, (the Rebecca has not yet reached us,) and unhesitatingly pronounce it *perfectly hardy*. It is a little discouraging to start, but when obtained, it fully pays for all one's care and patience. *There are no vines here to sell*, and it is in great demand.

Respectfully,
H. C. Noble.

Note.—We saw and tasted the specimens of Delaware Grape produced by Mr. Noble, and exhibited at our Franklin Co. Fair, last Fall, and also most beautiful specimens, grown and exhibited by Mr. Thomson and Prof. Merrick, at the Delaware Co. Fair. We can attest to the truth of Mr. Noble's statements.—Ed. O. C.

☞ Very little can be done at this time of the year, in the farmer's orchard or garden. We will give a chapter of hints in next No., of such trimmings and fixings as the season calls for.—Ed.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

"Keep up Good Courage!"

It wanted but a few minutes to 6 o'clock. All was bustle in the great Depot of ——, and the cars were fast filling. We had fixed ourselves for the night, and sat watching the hurry and rush outside. Emigrants, forlorn and wretched-looking, huddled in groups together; here and there an Indian with his basket of bead embroidery; draymen with loads of trunks, driving from one station to another, and unloading them with a crash; and passengers fearful of being late, entering the train with hurried good byes for the friends left behind.

The darkness was increasing, and when the hands of the clock reached their round, the bell struck the signal for departure.

A murmur of low voices attracted my attention. A young man was standing in the aisle, and talking earnestly to a fair young girl, whose face was lifted imploringly to his, and her two small hands clasped in his own. It was but a moment; he dropped the white hands, and with a voice almost prophetic with hopeful earnestness, said:

"Good bye, Lottie; keep up good courage!"

He was gone, and the train was rushing along into the darkness. She bent her pale face upon her hands, and tears dropped through her thin fingers. Poor Lottie! what new life path was she entering; what precious friend had she followed to the tomb—for the black bonnet told us she had known such sorrow—if the world misjudged her life, how could she bear all with patience, and "keep up good courage," when that frank, manly heart and hopeful voice were so far away?

Our heart went out with a thrill of tenderness towards her, and we wanted to clasp her hand and say, "God bless you, Lottie!" but other eyes would be upon us, and her grief was sacred. Perhaps 'twere better that one cheerful charge should lay like a healthful germ upon her heart, when other words might only retard its upspringing.

So we fell into a half-waking slumber, but ever and anon, those brave words mingled with our dreams, and whispered, hopefully, of a bright fruition beyond.

Beyond! yes, into this young year, across whose threshold we have but just stepped. The past bears the record of many shadows, but we will not weakly shrink from such glimmerings in the future, since we know that shadow gives to sunshine its brightest glow.

Dear reader! may we not drop the precious seed softly in your hearts and memories, so that when the clouds come, it shall spring up and bear the blessed fruit of patience, gentleness and hope?

Cultivator Mary.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Convenient Arrangement of Houses.

DEAR CULTIVATOR:—While employed with my household duties, this morning, some few improvements that have often suggested themselves with regard to the arrangement of my kitchen, occupied my thoughts. Then followed in review the numerous lessons upon architecture which we find in various periodicals. "Cheap houses for the country," where plans, although originated by some professional architect, we find won't answer the purpose at all.

In the first place, what do we want? Good judgment would dictate that when a farmer's wife is liable to be left at any time, of her own choice, or otherwise, to do her work, that kitchen conveniences are of the first importance, and preferable to external ornament, or large and spacious parlors. When a plan shows a passage of from three to ten feet, and two doors between the kitchen and living room, I, for one, want nothing more of it. A woman who has had anything to do with domestic affairs, knows how many steps in the course of a day these few feet require.

It would seem that the adjustment of the rooms is secondary to external appearances, while the reverse is indeed the case. A kitchen should be in an L; that in summer the house need not be heated, and in winter filled with the odor of cooking. The kitchen and living room should have but one door between them, and without passages or steps, up or down.

The size of the kitchen should be determined by the uses for which it is designed. For myself, I should prefer to have it small, say twelve feet each way, with a cupboard, sink, cistern-pump and painted floor. It is but a few days since I heard a gentleman of education and refinement defending the large old-fashioned kitchen, where the table may be set, and the family assemble three times a day.

The kitchen disposed of, then comes what is scarcely second in importance—the bedrooms. A woman who wishes to concentrate her work as much as possible, will prefer having at least her own sleeping apartment on the ground floor, and opening directly into the living room. And all know that this should be large and well ventilated, with a closet opening into it.

Running up and down stairs, is woman-killing work, and should be avoided as much as possible, by having one or more bed-rooms below. The living room and parlors can be disposed of according to the taste and means of the builder.

We are annually presented with plans for country cottages, which abound on the outside with ornament, and on the inside with a labyrinth of entries, passages, and pantries, (pantries and closets are of course necessary.) That utility should be sacrificed to ornament, is evidently in bad taste, besides being poor economy. If a man's means are not sufficient for both, build substantially, and trust the future for decorating the outside.

A substantial, well-proportioned, well-k house, is always a good looking house. I boards placed around the bottom, to hide an u sightly opening beneath, with latticed porches a ornamented cornices, is a disgrace to the ro side.

J. N. D.

Good Temper and Good Cooking.

It is astonishing how much the cheerfulness a wife contributes to the happiness of home. V remember hearing a husband say that he co guage the temper of his wife by the quality of h cooking; good temper even influenced the se soning of her soups, and the lightness and delica of her pastry. When ill temper pervades, t pepper is dashed in as a cloud, perchance the t of the pepper box is included, as a kind of din nutive thunder-bolt; the salt is all in lumps, a the spices seem to betake themselves all to o spot in the puddings, as if dreading the frowni face above them. If there be a husband w could abuse the smiles of a really good-temper wife, we should like to look at him! Among t elements of domestic happiness, the amiability the wife and mother is of the utmost importance it is one of the best securities for the Happine of Home.

A. HARTER, JR.

Stark Co., O.

For the Ohio Cultivator

To my Pet Horse.

BY EMMA D. R. TUTTLE.

Well I love the voice of waters,
Singing to the sullen shore,
Or the murmur of the storm-winds,
Rushing past me with a roar,—
All things grand, or fair and lovely,
Mountain proud, or flower-lit dell,
But than these I love thee better,
Flying fairy, prancing Nell.

Grey as twilight, when night deepens,
Ere the sunset clouds are gone,
Swifter than the winged Pegassus,
Graceful as an untamed fawn;
Thy lithe neck is arched so proudly,
That I fear, my haughty Nell,
Thou hast overheard my praises,
And thy beauty learned too well.

'Tis a strange, old tale, that poets
Bring their golden gems from far,—
That the airy horse, Pegassus,
Bears them up in Fancy's car,
To a land where thoughts, in richness,
Blossom 'neath the muse's care,
And that there they cull the thought-buds,
They unfold in beauty rare.

Well, my gentle beauty, Nellie,
Those wild heights I cannot climb,
But I think that out of dreamland,
I can gather thoughts sublime;
And I'd rather mount thy saddle,
And fly o'er the level mead,
Than be carried straight to heaven
On that jaded, fabled steed.

Walnut Grove Farm, Erie Co., 1858.

How to make Good Yeast.—Seeing that we are all so fond of good things, among which we may appropriately class the "staff of life," I thought it a most agreeable duty that I should inform my dear *Cultivator* friends of my manner of making "*best yeast.*"

One half gallon of peeled potatoes, one gallon of water, three large handfuls of hops. Take the potatoes, cut fine, and hops tied up in a bag; boil them in the water until the potatoes are done, then take the potatoes out, mash and run them through a cullender—put them back in the hop water, stirring until they boil; then pour the mixture over one pint of flour, add one cup of sugar, and half a cup of salt. After it is cool enough, add two cups of *good yeast*, let it stand until it is thoroughly blended, and ceases fermenting, then put it into a jug with the cork tied fast. It will keep two months, if kept in a cool place.

Morgan Co., Dec., 1857. L. J. Reeves.

Poison Pie Plant in Cans.—Our neighbors, Don J. Mozart and family, narrowly escaped death on Wednesday evening. They opened for their evening meal a hermetically sealed tin can of pie plant, or rhubarb, of which they all partook freely. But a short time intervened before they were taken with very violent spasms of pain, vomiting, etc. A physician being called in relieved their dangerous situation, and pronounced the fruit poisoned. Persons having fruit done up in tin cans, cannot be too careful how they use it.—*Yellow Springs News Letter.*

Girls.—Holmes, in one of his poems says, in a parenthetical way:

——"my grandpa
Loved girls when he was young."

No doubt of it; for Holmes is a sensible man, and must have had a grandfather. All sensible men love girls when they are young, and when they are old, too. We apply the "old" to the men—not to the girls, mind you. Girlhood is an institution—a peculiar institution, which, as lovers of the union, we feel bound to cherish; and as to the girls, large and small, we hold that no gentleman's family is complete without them. Of little girls, an American poet says:

"With rosy cheeks and dancing curls,
And eyes of tender light,
O, very beautiful are little girls,
And goodly to the sight."

And as to large girls—big, bouncing girls—what a pity it is they must soon be women—stately, matronly, queenly women, who are not angels because they are not girls! who, by-the-by, are not angels, either, but vastly more charming than any we remember to have seen in the pictures or elsewhere! Indeed they are.—*Home Journal.*

How many sickly ones wish they were healthy; how many beggarmen wish they were wealthy; how many ugly ones wish they were pretty; how many stupid ones wish they were witty; how many bachelors wish they were married; how many Benedicts wish they had tarried! Single or double, life's full of trouble—riches are stubble, pleasure's a bubble.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Faint Not.

Faint not, soul, beneath thy sorrow,
Long the night that brings no morrow;
Woo thou Hope, and she will sing,
While she folds her fluttering wing,
Soothing strains, to cheer thy way,
Till night brings the new-born day.

Courage, courage, struggle on,—
If a cloud obscures thy sun,
Dream not that thy joys are past,
Of thy faith 'tis but a test:
Courage, and it soon shall be
A crowning gem in victory.

Lois.

Imitation of Black Walnut.—Some imitation of wood, by stains and by paint, are as handsome as the originals, and cost much less. The Scientific American tells how pine may be made to resemble black walnut so perfectly that it will be difficult without cutting into the wood, to tell the difference. Let our painters try this:

"Let the surface of the wood, after being thoroughly sand papered, be washed with weak alum water, and then treated with linseed oil colored by burnt umber and red lead. The umber should be thoroughly burned, but the coloring matter not made too strong. It is better to have it rather light, and renew the application. When this has sufficiently dried, go over the surface with a strong sizing of glue, (transparent,) and then use two coats of good copal varnish. Treated thus, any good grained pine will bear a very close resemblance to walnut, and the surface is nearly as hard."

Parlor Pastimes—A Brown Paper Electrical Machine.—A simple, cheap, and effective electrical machine, according to M. Thore, may be made by joining the ends of strips of paper about eight inches wide, so as to make an endless band, and stretching it on two wooden pulleys covered with silk, one of which is rapidly turned by a handle. M. Thore states that electricity was developed by pressing a warm flat-iron upon the paper as it passed over one of the pulleys—the warm iron taking the place of "the rubber" in the ordinary machine, and that the effect so produced was remarkable. It is also asserted that a machine so constructed may be worked under atmospheric conditions which would arrest the action of those ordinarily in use.

Raw Material.—It was said the other day, in the presence of a sprightly girl, that certain gentlemen who were to be at a party, were engaged. "I don't care anything about *them*," she answered, "they're like cotton that's been carded, spun, made up into cloth, sent to market, and—*sold.* Give me the *raw* material—the young gentleman who is guileless, unsuspecting, that no woman except *his mother* has any right to; making a tolerable husband out of such material, I am glad to know is *not* one of the "*lost* arts."

To make a man a patriot, all that is wanted is a pair of circumstances—a wife and a baby.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Hints for the Season—Barn and Feeding Grounds—Steaming Feed—Agricultural Boilers—Straw Cutters—Horse Stable.. 1
Chapter on Hereford Cattle 2
Hog Cholera—Tar Cure; To keep Rabbits from Trees 3
Thibet Shawl Goat, (Illustrated) 4
Management of Fairs—Judges—Speed and Strength of Horses 6
Joseph Mosher's Experiments with Potatoes—Minute Doses.. 7

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Salutation—Our Holidays—Portraits—Independent Agricultural Societies 8
Augspurger's Stubble Cutter, (Illustrated); Public Lands for Agricultural Colleges 9
Potatoes in Henry Co., Ind.; White Cattle; Seed Corn—Potatoes in Miami; Mouldy Corn 10
Report on Seeds—French Pumpkin—Wafert Cantelope—Honey Cantelope—Bradford Water Melon; Corn in Ky.; Husking Tresle; Hulling Mills 11
Mill for Soft Corn 12

HORTICULTURAL.

Grape Growers Coming; Remarks on the Delaware Grape.... 12

HOME MISCELLANY.

Keep up Good Courage 13
Convenient Arrangement of Houses; Good Temper and Good Cooking; To my Pet Horse, (Poetry) 14
Good Yeast; Poison Pie Plant; Girls; Wishes; Faint Not, (Poetry); Imitation of Black Walnut; Paper Electrical Machine; Raw Material 15
Markets and Special Notices 16

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Jan. 1, 1858.

Prices of farm produce have been quite steady for some weeks. There is very little speculative demand. Some farmers have been obliged to sell something to raise money to pay taxes, but this pinch of season is over. Many merchants and other dealers have been shut out from buying, until they could pass the great ordeal of the 1st of January payments. Now those who have come out from their annual settlements with whole bones, may begin to sprout and branch out in business, and those who find themselves dead broke, may shut up shop.

Hog packing has progressed rapidly of late; many large farmers are packing on their own account, rather than to sell at present prices. We hope by next No., to be able to report favorable figures in the produce market.

HINE'S PAPER.

L. A. HINE commences the commencement of the second volume of his paper with the number for January, 1858. It is devoted mainly to the Land Question, which opens a wide field of enquiry, embracing Labor and its rights, the money problem, the credit system, and even all the moral and educational interests of mankind. This is no extravagant view of the importance of Land Reform, because the earth is the foundation of all human prosperity, the center from which radiates all human interests, and man cannot think, feel or act, without furnishing an argument in favor of Land Reform.

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OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, JANUARY 15, 1858. No. 2.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

HAVING given our attention in last No. to the barn and farm stock, we will now take a look at the fruit and flower garden, and other matters of like interest. It is said that without the influence of the Sabbath upon men, they become both barbarous and unthrifty. We lay in a like claim, in its way, for the influence of choice fruits and flowers. They exert a great moral power, and teach more by their mute eloquence, than many noisy declaimers, who boast the advantages of much knowledge in many tongues.—Despise not the flowers, my rural friend, and if you cannot love them for yourself, cherish them for the sake of your wife and children.

Grape Vines

May be trimmed on any mellow days during the last of this month. In the South they should not be delayed much later. In the North, it is usually early enough to trim any time during the first half of February. While pruning vines that are trained upon brick walls, it is well to give the wall a coat of wash made of equal parts by weight of lime and sulphur, with half part of soot, wet up with urine and soap suds, and put on with a white-wash brush.

Currants and Gooseberry Bushes

Will also bear looking over at this season. Cut out the old and rusty branches, to give better room to the bearers. See that the rabbits do not girdle the fine gooseberry trees. See late Nos. of the Cultivator for protecting trees from rabbits.

Newly Set Fruit Trees

Should be looked to, and if they are getting swayed by the winds, should be staked up firmly, and the earth closed about the collar. If not already done, now is a good time to give them a good litter or mulching of short straw, tan bark, etc. *For older trees*, fork up the surface over the roots, and work in manure. Look for the little dull colored thimbles or bands of worms' eggs on the small limbs, and take them off. An application of brine with a scrubbing brush, to the trunks of trees, will oust the insects, eggs and moss, and fit the tree for a healthy growth. *Rose trees* should also have a scrubbing in the same way. *Everyreens* set last year, that did not get a good growth, should be protected from the sun.—Hardy Evergreens are often killed by the hot sun, while their roots are in frozen ground.

Cuttings of Hardy Deciduous Shrubs

May be secured at this time, and if most convenient, *Scions may be cut for grafts;* but for home use, where the scions can be had at any time, this had best be delayed until February, to avoid the trouble and risk of keeping safely until they are wanted.

Propagating Pinks.

Layers from old roots of Carnation or Picotee Pinks, taken up in fall, and put under cover of straw or leaves, should be carefully examined in such wet weather as we are having now. Open the covers in warm, sunny days, to dry off the water in part. Set traps for any rats and mice that may be burrowing among them, for if they get a taste of the layers, they will destroy them.

Daisies, Primroses, Auriculas, &c.,

Should be examined to see that they are not in contact with little water pools. *Crocus, Tulips* and *Hyacinths*, which were set in pots in the fall, may now be brought out to the room for flowering, only a few at a time, so as not to have all come into bloom at once. Keep a cover over the bulbs until they are four or five inches high, then bring them near the light, and turn them every day, so they will shoot straight. *Bulbs in glasses*, may be set now in the dark until they have made good roots, when they may be brought out to flower on the window sill. *Bulbous Plants in open grounds*, should have a cover of manure. *Geraniums, Fuchsias*, and *Verbenas*, may be transplanted for early blooming. Be careful of watering until they get to growing.

Get Manure and Compost Ready

For the vegetable grounds, so that the garden stuff may not suffer from the contact of fresh manure.—*The Hot Bed* for early vegetables should be made now. Sow in Lettuce and Radish. Lettuce sowed late in fall may be now transplanted to the frames for early heading.

Saddle Horses.

WHAT THEY ARE, AND WHAT THEY OUGHT TO BE.

The Americans have much to learn in the matter of saddle-horses; even the Southerners who ride a great deal, much more we of the North, who ride comparatively little. An easily and stylishly going hack, well bitten and broken, is a phenomenon of rare occurrence among us.

This is doubtless, in some measure, owing to the greater demand for harness horses, which carries off nearly all the best animals in that direction. But the actual saddle-horse material in market is shamefully mismanaged. Very few dealers, stable-keepers or horse fanciers of any sort, have the first conception of what a saddle-horse is. (Our having no term that corresponds to the English *hack*, is an incidental proof of this.) Their only idea of one is that he can carry a man without falling down or running away. They do not even know what his gait should be. Thus I read, some time since, in your Western correspondence, that "a horse which could not *rack* was only half a saddle horse;" and this opinion, I am sorry to say, is not confined to the West. Now, if there is anything more than another utterly ruinous to the formation of a class of hacks, (I shall continue to use the English term without fear of being misunderstood,) it is the idea that a hack should travel camel-fashion, with both legs on the same side of the ground at once.

In the first place, this gait (call it ambling, racking, pacing, or what you will,) is the most ugly and ungraceful ever devised for a quadruped. Some rackers look less ugly in motion than others, particularly some of the very fast pacers, which is partly because they are going at such a locomotive velocity that you have not a chance to criticise their action. But *style* and *beauty* are terms inapplicable to the action of any racker. This I say not only of American horses, but of *all* horses that pace. When the Persians appeared last year in Paris, the general remark among connoisseurs was, "What fine horses, if they were only broken to a proper gait!"

But the rack is defended on the ground of its *easiness* (to the *rider*, of course; that it is a fatiguing gait to the horse, is generally admitted.) Even here I believe its claims much overrated. If the racking motion does not lift the rider from the saddle, it often swings him (or her) sideways in a not very pleasant manner. It is as great a mistake to suppose all rackers easy, as all trotters hard. But let us admit that the rack is, on the whole, an easier gait than the trot; it is not by any means so easy as the canter, which our people would soon find out, if one in a hundred of them ever rode or *saw* a properly cantering horse.

What is usually *called* a canter, in America, is a hand-gallop, as fast or faster than a good round trot, and one of the hardest gaits a horse has, particularly if not accustomed to it. Thus I have seen a gentleman riding a 3.15 trot, and a lady *cantering* alongside him. Now the real canter is something very different from this; and as it is the *essential* pace of a hack (though not by any means his *only* pace, as we shall have occasion to remark further on,) it may be well to explain it in detail. The canter proper is a *slow* gait, rather under than above eight miles an hour. A small or short-bodied horse usually has a short stride, which is generally the easiest, though not the handsomest canter. A large horse with some blood (and a large horse must have some blood to be a good hack,) usually has a long stride, and may *appear* to be going faster than the rate above mentioned, but in reality is not, for he *rests* or *dwells* in his canter, lifting his feet slowly.

The horse must canter *on his right leg*—that is to say, he must put out his off foreleg in his stride. The reason sometimes assigned for this, that he looks better thus, is not the real one. There may be a sort of conventional beauty in it. In London or Paris it does not look well—that is to say it looks *odd*—to a connoisseur to see a horse cantering on the left leg, because all hacks are trained to canter on the right; but some horses are actually more showy—higher in their action, and more inclined to prance and curvet on the left leg than on the right. The real reason is a better one, that the canter of most horses is much easier when they put the right leg foremost. I say of *most* horses, for there are exceptions to this rule, as to all others. Now and then you will meet a horse who canters *naturally* on his left leg: it is very difficult to start him on the right leg, and when you succeed in doing so, his pace is not so easy. But these are rare exceptions. Most horses are sensibly easier on their right leg; there is no necessity for looking down to *see* which leg is first, you might tell it blindfold.

He must start on his canter *easily*, without pulling or rushing. Whether he is walking or trotting, a gentle lift of the hand should set him off on a hand-gallop for the first fifty yards before he settles, nor require a hard pull afterwards to keep him from *unsettling* himself again, by quickening his pace to the same gallop. Still less must he slide into a trot, when not wanted to leave off cantering.

But though the canter is the most essential pace of the hack, it is not by any means his only one. When you *do* find an American saddle-horse that can really canter, he is pretty sure to have learned it at the expense of all idea of trotting. But the hack must know how to trot at a moderate pace, both on his own account and his rider's. On his own account, because the canter is an artificial gait, and however easy to the horseman, fatiguing to the horse if constantly persisted in. On his rider's, for many reasons. The canter is peculiarly a gait for summer; in cold or raw weather it is really *too* easy, and not exercise enough. The trot is a more appropriate gait in many situations, especially in passing through a town or village. The canter is a slow pace, and should the equestrian be pressed for time, if his horse will not trot, he must run him, which is not pleasant on a high road, nor particularly ben-

eficial to the horse's legs and feet. For these and many other reasons, the hack shonld be able to trot a good round trot of ten or eleven miles an hour. He must also have some notion of running, fast enough, at any rate, to get out of the way of any crowd of trotters or pacers—the only case in which it is right and proper to run a horse on the road. He should be capable of being brought down from his run in somewhat less time than it takes to pull up a locomotive. Of course, he cannot be expected to run as he canters, always on the right leg. He will sometimes even change legs while running.

Finally, he must be a good walker—not merely a safe one, but with a certain speed, say 3½ miles an hour; otherwise he will always be "paddling," or going "butter and eggs" in company with other horses. The end of walking is to repose both horse and rider, and this kind of jig-jog does neither. There is a kind of dancing or dwelling trot, slower than a good walk, which some spirited and highly-trained horses have. It is a very nice accomplishment for a fashionable hack, but he ought always to be able also to walk when required.

A man riding much alone, and in all sorts of weathers, except the very worst, wants a pretty lively horse under him, one that is rather frisky than otherwise, and never requires urging. But riding in company, especially in ladies' company, he wants a quiet horse. Now the difficulty is that horses are very apt to excite one another when together; the same animal who, alone, will canter five miles without once bearing on the rein, or changing legs, will begin to haul and jump when he finds himself in a party. I have strong doubts if the two things are compatible. At any rate, it is well to bear this in mind. If a man rides enough to require two saddle-horses, (and few who ride regularly can do with only one,) it is easy to choose them of different temperaments; otherwise he must make his selection according as he is likely to ride oftener alone or in company.

It would be foreign to our present purpose, and would occupy too much time, to treat of the hack's points. We have only undertaken to speak of his gait. Nevertheless, a few hints may not altogether be out of place. The first essential for safety is that he have a good oblique shoulder. I say *the first*, for a horse with weak legs, or unsound feet, *may* break down, but a horse with a straight shoulder *must*, and will probably come on his knees just when you least expect it. Next to the shoulder come the fore legs and feet, which should be unexceptionable. A thrush, for instance, is only a small blemish in a harness horse, but a dangerous defect in a hack. Of the sort of neck that a hack should have, I treated at length last winter in an essay on Martingales. A horse that is short in the body will not be likely to run fast or pleasantly. Never buy a horse for the saddle if you can find traces of "interfering" anywhere on him, behind or before. Bad shoeing *may* have caused the habit, it is true, and good shoeing may be able to cure it, but the experiment is a risky one; and recollect you cannot put a boot on him, as you may on a carriage horse.

It is a pity our people do not ride more. The climate is sometimes made an excuse, but nobody who owns a "flyer" ever thinks it too cold to drive, and driving is much colder work than riding. If the summer mid-day is too warm, the mornings and evenings are delicious. There is nothing like riding for the liver, the part of the human frame most usually out of order in America. The 2:40 flyer is a great institution, and very well in his way, but for health and real enjoyment nothing equals the saddle.—CARL BENSON, *in N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

REMARKS.—Few men have enjoyed better opportunity for observation, with better taste for judging, than the writer of the above. We knew his good father,—a most eloquent clergyman of the Church of England, sojourning in New England, over thirty years ago. But CHARLIE was rich, from a family alliance with John Jacob Astor, and has spent much of his time in Europe, living in clover; and if there are good horses in the world, and good horsemanship, he is as likely to know about them as any one. There are capital points in the above chapter.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Wolf Teeth and Hooks in Horses.

I have had an itching ever since I read in the *Ohio Cultivator* of Sept. 1st, page 262, on Wolf Teeth in Horses, to write something on that subject, and thee can take it for what it is worth. I I am under the impression that a root of the tooth touches and affects a nerve of the eye, for if the tooth is broken off, it will not relieve the inflammation. There are two kinds of Wolf Teeth; from my experience, the larger kind do not injure the eye as much as the smaller kinds, the roots not being so long in the large as the small. Our mutual friend, W. H. Ladd, says he never knew them to come in colts less than two years old. I had a filly some years ago, rising two years old, who got down and was not able to get up of herself—not from poverty—we could not think what ailed her, (she had been down 24 hours or more.) We examined and found she had Wolf Teeth, we knocked them out, and in 15 minutes she was up on her feet, and did well: we did nothing for her but knock the teeth out. I kept her till she was 7 years old, and never had to doctor her again. I concur with friend Ladd in using forceps to extract the teeth, as there is danger of breaking off the tooth in knocking it out with hammer and punch.

In the *Cultivator* of last Nov. 15th, p. 338, Prof. Wood speaks my mind on Hooks in Horses. They ought to be spelled HOAX, for I was completely hoaxed out of the sight of a very fine mare, some years ago, by an old man who professed to be a horseman. My faith was very weak at the time, but he being a friend, and keeping good looking horses, I was over persuaded,

went to an operator, had the washer of one eye cut; on my way home I met Dr. Geo. Fries, late of this section, but now of Cincinnati. He asked what I had been doing: I told. "Well," says he, "you will have a blind mare," but the inflammation subsided measurably in that eye, and the other became inflamed. I then had it operated on, and the first one began to fail, and cataracts eventually formed in each eye, and I had a blind mare. I can't be Hoaxed again in that operation —no sir-ee!

I once assisted in taking a lump off the inside of a horse's ears, about one-third of the way from the head on the cords of the ear, (which is about as near the eye as the knive ought to go; the animal had inflamed eyes. The cutting in the ear, and cold application to the eyes, cured that animal, which never went blind, lived to be old, and never had sore eyes afterward. If I had taken Dr. Friies' advice, and made cold applications, I might have removed the inflammation, which I now believe is all the Hooks a horse ever has.

Very respectfully,
ROBT. H. GARRIGUES.

Columbiana Co., 1st mo., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hulled Wheat Flour, V. S. Superfine.

O. P. Stevens of this city, after years of experimental research, has finally invented and put into successful operation a machine which divests wheat and other gramniferous seeds of their exterior covering. In other words, it removes entire the unnutritious part.

Now if there is a well established fact emanating from experimental analysis, it is this: That superfine or very finely bolted wheat flour will not alone sustain animal life. This fact has been repeatedly demonstrated by Magendi, the greatest physiologist that ever lived. Having ascertained that the muscular and nervous tissues, including the whole brain or cerebral mass, was composed of nitrogenous matter, he readily concluded that starch or other fecula of wheat would not alone sustain animal life, for the reason that it contains not a particle of nitrogenous matter. Consequently, he found by experiment that animals fed exclusively on very finely dressed flour, died in a few weeks, whereas those fed on the unbolted thrived.

Then, again, by the repeated analysis of both American and European chemists, it is abundantly demonstrated that the portion immediately beneath the external covering, contains a very large per centage of nitrogenous matter, which should be mixed with the internal or non-nitrogenous, in order that the muscular and nervous systems be properly nourished. Add to this well known fact, that the inhabitants of Scotland, Germany, Russia, as well as families and individuals in all parts of the world, who use almost exclusively unbolted flour, are seldom troubled with dyspepsia or indigestion, enjoy better health generally, and are possessed of much greater powers of endurance, and we have an array of facts which, if universally heeded, would consign the use of superfine flour unmixed with this most nutritious or nitrogenous part, to oblivion.

R. BENNETT, M. D.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 17, 1857.

Responses from the Rural World.

The Premium Potato Raisers have a Clinch.

In the Ohio Cultivator of Dec. 1st, is an article written by G. S. Innis, of his brother, A. R. Innis, raising a great crop of potatoes, which it appears he could not write without bringing in my name in regard to their drained land, (which, if I am rightly informed, once was a pigeon roost,) and says, "on such land as H. Ridenour said was not fit for potatoes." I said no such thing, and Mr. Innis must certainly have known better when he wrote his article; but I will give the words that Mr. Innis has reference to, and let your readers judge for themselves. The words can be found in the Ohio Cultivator of June 1st, 1857, which were as follows: "Never select a wettish piece of black mucky or clay land, nor select land that needs draining, as you will be pretty certain to lose more or less potatoes by rot, in that kind of soil." Now do I say—do not plant in land that is well drained? I do not, and Mr. Innis says their land is well drained. I should have taken no notice of the above article, had not Mr. Innis taken the pains to throw the same thing up to me a number of times this fall, and still not satisfied, he had to publish it. The above is part of my article written by me on the selection of ground, planting of potatoes, etc., and published in the Ohio Cultivator, as above stated.

Yours, &c., HENRY RIDENOUR.

Franklin Co., Jan., 1858.

Mad Itch in Cattle.

I wish to make an inquiry concerning a disease prevalent among cattle in this county, called Mad Itch. When cattle are taken with this disease, they will commence by licking their noses, then rubbing their jaws and head. They swell up and die in about ten hours after they are attacked, and we know of no cure for it.

Lafayette, Ill. JOHN GRIFFIN.

ANSWER.—We have a similar request from Miami Co., O. We believe the cattle doctors have as yet found no *cure* for this Mad Itch, when it is once developed and has taken on its active form. With this disease, as with Murrain, prevention is the best remedy, by keeping the cattle in healthy blood and condition.—ED.

From Southern Illinois,

Up to this time, Jan. 5th, we have had no winter weather worthy of note. Wheat promises well at this time, how it will hold out, time will tell. We had more than average crops of corn and wheat, and in fact of all kinds of produce there was abundance. We have been pestered with an insect known here by the name of chintz

bug, resembling the small dog fly in appearance, but take them between your fingers, give them a slight squeeze, and they smell exactly like the old fashioned bed bug. They commence their operations in May, by sapping the roots of the wheat, and continue until the grain is matured, after which they commence on the corn, by drawing the sap from the first to the third joint, and thereby do a vast amount of damage. There have been a number of experiments tried to prevent their ravages to the wheat and corn, but all to no effect. Have you these *pesky little critters* in your part of the country? If so, have you a cure? Let us hear from you. [*Nary* one in Ohio, that we know of.—ED.] Sugar Millet is bound to succeed well in this locality; the climate appears to be well adapted for its cultivation.—But small patches were raised last season by way of experiment, which gave general satisfaction as to profit, etc. GEORGE BEST.

Wayne Co., Ill.

Old Corn for Seed.

I wish you would call the attention of farmers here on the Scioto, to the fact that many of them have not a bushel of corn in five hundred, that will do for seed. It may look fine, but it will not grow. One of my neighbors told me his new corn was sound, and he would sell it for seed. I advised him to try it. He then put some of the best of it in a box in fine loam, and not one grain sprouted. All the farmers that have sound old corn, should save it for seed. I have tried old and new corn in the same box: the old grew to a grain, while of the new scarce any sprouted.

Pickaway Co., Jan., 1858. J. J. D.

Items from Pickaway.

The wheat is suffering much by the wet, in clay lands, and the prospect is dull for a big crop. The severe cold of Nov. last, has killed many young peach trees, raspberry and grape vines.

D.

Woodland Pasture.

Are there any pasture grasses more nutritious than Red Top, and which are adapted to moist soils? The land I wish to seed to grass is woodland, partially cleared, clay loam, rather moist, light in color, containing but little lime. Would Meadow Foxtail, (*Alopecurus pratensis*,) or Roughish Meadow Grass, (*Poa trivialis*,) answer for such soil? Where can they be purchased? they cannot be obtained here. I presume Kentucky Blue Grass would not suit, as it appears to require a dryer and more calcareous soil. Answers to these questions would oblige.

Yours truly,

Cincinnati, Jan., 1858. THOS. F. DAVIS.

ANSWER.—Red Top is not properly a grass for low moist land or woodland pasture. If Kentucky Blue Grass will not take well on the land you describe, there must be something unusual in the soil. Perhaps the grass so much spoken of heretofore as English Blue Grass and Meadow Fescue, (*Festuca pratensis*,) would suit; this is very nutritious. We suppose you could get seed of W. S. Stormont, Bloomington, Ind. Meadow Fox Tail and Rough Stalked Meadow Grass will grow well on the above described soils, but they are not permanent pasture grasses. We should think that Dair or McCullough could tell you where the seed could be had.—ED.

A Question.

Friend R. W. Betts of Erie Co., sends us this question, which we commend for discussion to the various Farmers' Clubs: Which is greatest, the folly or the cruelty, of that man who keeps his money out at interest, while his farm stock are shivering all winter on the lee side of a rail fence?

Drain Tile Making in Champaign Co.

Messrs. Daines & Kenfield of Woodstock, write us of their past season's work:

We have made some seven thousand rods of tile, sold over five thousand rods, three-fourths in Champaign and Union counties, and the balance in the adjoining counties. Our sales have by far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. We have on hand and intend to keep a good assortment, and all orders sent to us will be promptly attended to. We have sold some eight tile making machines in the different States this season.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Taxing Dogs to Preserve Sheep.

FRIEND HARRIS:—We keep two rifles and a double barreled shot gun, and can level them with great precision on a sheep-killing dog, either moving or still, but mischief is most always done first. Our RING is a very knowing little dog, and lives up to the top notch of his knowledge. He guards the house diligently, and never was inside in his life; we would pay a considerable tax rather than part with him. But he is liable at any time to go mad, and ramble through the neighborhood, leaving death and misery in his train.

What is the reason that sensible men do not view dogs as a dangerous species of property, and tax them accordingly? Instead of having an extra tax put upon them, they are not taxed at all. According to the common rules of taxation, they should be included in the assessor's list, but their dangerous propensities should entitle them to heavier tax. If a dog is loose at night, his owner has no control over him, fences are mere ropes of sand, and whenever mischief calls, he obeys her command.

If the Legislature were to pass a law requiring the owners of dogs to pay one dollar for each annually, it would diminish the number of dogs, without increasing our taxes. It would only be transfering a small portion of the tax to dog owners, where it justly belongs. No reasonable man would grumble at paying one dollar for a good dog, considering the nature of his property, and a worthless one he would not keep. Thy friend,

MICAJAH T. JOHNSON.

Harrison Co., O., 1st mo., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Best Farming Pays Best.

A New York Editor says, "It should be the aim of every farmer to plant or sow one acre more." However specious this doctrine may be to the uninitiated, there is little doubt but that he would have been nearer the truth, had he said, plant "one acre less" with the manure intended for the extra acre. As agriculture is now conducted in Western N. Y., there can be no doubt but that too much plowing is done for the manure made, saved, and applied to the arrated soil; and that even on our best grain growing farms, too little stock is kept, and too little grass seed is sown.

Starving the Soil.

But necessity, that stern master, is beginning to teach our farmers, that if beef, pork and mutton don't pay like cereal grains, that when no animals are kept, no manure is made, and the cereals starve out, so that the farmer gets no return for his labor, while his land is fast becoming like self-righteousness—unprofitable to keep, and impossible to sell. We often hear of farms selling in our neighborhood, where every farm product is at city prices, at a price per acre very little above the prices of improved land in the far off West. Then it is urged that the price of land West is inflated, and it must fall again in price. But the West can say with better reason, that our land being worn out by forty years' tillage under the skinning process, now sells for all it is worth, while their soil cannot be thus reduced during the present generation, at least, hence its intrinsic value is not to be calculated by its superficial surface only.

Value of a Straw Stack.

An English butcher told me the other day, that which surprised him most, in our farming, was to see so fine a country reduced to semi-barrenness by a continued skinning process of cropping.—Why, said he, many of your farmers have no grain to sell, and nothing in the shape of beef cattle or sheep, that a butcher can kill and serve to his customers without blushing. This same butcher boasted that he bought a stack of straw for three dollars, with which he littered his horses and pigs, selling the manure to villagers for $25, after manuring his own garden from the well made pile.

But there are some noble exceptions to the general skinning process, and the example is at length becoming contagious.

The Old Scotchman's Experience.

John Johnston of Geneva, the father of tile draining in this country, writes thus to our State Agricultural Journal: "The success I have had in growing wheat, was *mainly* from manuring.—Before I ever thought of underdrains, by manuring my dryest land, I got large wheat crops; now I have all my land dry, a *great deal less manure* will answer. On dry land manured, the wheat gets forward in spring so as to escape the midge, at least in common seasons it does so with me; and I am more and more convinced that where a farmer has a good crop of straw, it will pay him well to keep all the sheep he can, even if he feeds them one dollar's worth of oil cake meal each, which will be paid for in the *manure alone;* at any rate, the sheep will pay it. If he shears them, they will give him two pounds of wool more per head, and then the carcass for either selling or keeping over to winter another season, is, I firmly believe, worth a dollar extra. I have often fed merino lambs not over seventy cents worth of oil meal each during winter, with good hay, and sold them in April and May at five dollars each; when, under the common way of feeding, they would not have been worth two dollars; then only think of the difference in the *manure.* If your Society can only induce the farmers of New York to feed their stock plentifully with grain or oil cake, and make the land dry, we shall have larger crops of wheat than the average has been since I have lived in the State; there is no guess work about it with me."

Mr. Johnston grows the best white wheat, and rarely ever less than thirty bushels to the acre; while farmers in the same town, only get small crops of Mediterranean wheat. He grows large crops of corn, oats and hay, all of which is fed to animals on his own farm; he buys lean kine, and sells them only when well fatted, by which means alone his manure heap is not only large, but extra rich in nitrogen and phosphoric acid. Draining is an indispensible condition of good farming, and as Mr. Johnston says, less organic manure suffices a well drained soil. But the making and saving manure rich in nitrogen, he also shows us to be indispensible to the wheat grower. Yet how few farmers practice on this theory, and how many continue to plow and sow without manuring, trusting to Providence and the season to give the increase, and foolishly blaming the season or the midge, if the crop fails.

Weather Items in Central N. Y.

This has emphatically been a wet season to the end,—no Sorghum ripened its seed, and half our tomato crop failed to ripen. A very light frost last night, and a warm day with an April sun. Grass is beautifully green on the slopes of the road macadamized with limestone. S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1858.

Seed for Potatoes.

Col. Harris:—Permit me to add my experience in the cultivation of potatoes, as additional evidence in favor of the fact, that we are only just now, in the nineteenth century, beginning to learn *how* to cultivate potatoes. It seems a little strange, too, that the discovery of certain facts in relation to this matter, appears to have been simultaneous in different and distant places.

Last spring I took one peck of Pea potatoes, and cut them into very small pieces, containing, some two, but most of them only *one* eye in each hill. I planted them in hills about 3½ feet apart

each way, putting only one piece in each hill, and from that peck I dug and measured 25 bushels of good potatoes, after throwing away some 4 or 5 bushels that were affected with rot. The ground occupied was a little over 8 square rods, and was cultivated tolerably well.

Your correspondent, W. C. Johnson, says: "I am of the opinion that it is a loss to plant 2 or 3 whole potatoes in a hill." I add, there is not only a loss of the potatoes planted, but an actual damage is done to the coming crop, for I am convinced that *more* and *larger* potatoes can be raised by planting one eye in each hill, than can be raised by putting 2 or 3 whole potatoes in a hill. The more seed you put in a hill, the more small potatoes you will have in proportion to the number raised. ROBT. SEEVERS.

Oskaloosa, Iowa, Jan., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Manures and their Application.

SAW DUST in a raw or undecomposed state, we consider as utterly worthless as a fertilizer. We have some experience in this matter. Some three years ago, we put a liberal dressing of saw dust upon a piece of tolerable good land. Plowed it under, and let it lie one season without planting. Weeds grew some, which we plowed under as soon as they were of sufficient size. The past season we planted it with beans, peas, corn, etc., none of which were worth any thing. *They would not grow.* Potatoes grew about four inches high, and produced nothing.

The past spring we also tried some saw dust from the city stables, where it had been used for bedding, which we put by itself as much as was convenient, and it made no improvement in the crop, while right adjoining, on the same kind of land manured with stable manure mixed with straw and other litter, there was a vast improvement. These, with some other experiments, have led us to conclude that as a manure, saw dust is not only worthless, but absolutely detrimental to vegetation. If others have found it to have a different effect, we would be glad to hear from them.

GUANO we have never tried, but our friend, George L. Converse, Esq., obtained some last spring of W. A. Gill, and put it on some rows of corn, others he left without anything, and you could not tell a particle of difference, neither while growing, nor at gathering time; while in another place manured with stable or barn-yard manure, there was at least one-half more corn. So that we concluded that manuring with such guano will not pay, for indeed we have found little to our advantage and much to our cost, whenever we departed from the barn-yard for our manure.

STABLE AND BARN-YARD MANURES, when well handled, will pay back all they cost, the first season, especially for garden purposes. And we are certain they could be increased to at least four times their present quantity, by a little extra trouble. All rough litter on the farm, such as spoiled hay, corn fodder, and countless other things, should be taken into the barn-yard, to be manufactured into manure by the farm stock.—They also answer a good purpose for bedding, thus making your stock more comfortable, and paying well at the same time.

A ramble over the country, we fear, would speak but illy for the skill of many of our agriculturists in saving their manure. Feeding stock in the fields and woods, and other places where the manure cannot be saved, is a great waste, not to mention the practice of thousands of feeding by the *road side*, which we hardly need say is a needless waste, besides being slovenly and an imposition on the public, as well as breaking the laws of our land. But of this we need say nothing, as we hope none of the readers of the *Cultivator* would be guilty of such slovenly conduct.

Manure when taken from the stable or barn-yard, should be plowed in as soon as possible, and not spread upon the ground, to be drenched out by the rains, or dried up by the sun, either of which will destroy its most valuable properties; neither should it be piled in large heaps, to heat and rot, as the custom of many is. Manure will destroy itself by its own heat, as effectually as it would be destroyed by fire, only it will take longer to bring about the same result. A pile of manure that has been hot enough to turn to white mould, has lost from one-half to two-thirds of its value, as it has lost all of its ammonia and other volatile substances. When we could not plow it under immediately, we generally have put it in small piles not large enough to heat, but so large as not to be washed or dried out readily, thus avoiding both extremes, and then when we come to plow, it is easily scattered, and with but little loss. G. S. INNIS.

Columbus, Jan. 6, 1858.

Effects of Ergot upon Cattle.

My experience has proved to me that ergot [smutted or spurred rye, or June grass,] acts on the blood of animals like water on alcohol; it weakens the blood, so that in winter the extremities of the animal are liable to freeze, and if taken in large quantities in the summer, the blood becomes so weak that it cannot guard the flesh against the decaying effects of heat and moisture. Cattle can stand more ergot, if they are well supplied with corn meal and warm dry lodging, than if treated in any other way that I know of. Meal being so nutritive, counteracts in some measure the weakening effects of ergot. M. T. JOHNSON.

Harrison Co., O., 1st mo., 1858.

SUCCESS prompts to exertion, and habit facilitates success. Habit also gives promptness, and the soul of despatch is decision. One may write a book or make a picture, while another is deliberating about a plant or a title page. The more we do, the more we can do. If we go forward with spirit and confidence, we shall be certain to succeed.

The Editor's Table.

The Editor to his Readers.

Good Cultivator Friends! If we had any heartier way of expressing our gratitude for the late avalanche of favors, in the shape of sound cash, and kindest congratulations, and good wishes for the future, we would not confine our utterance to mere ink and paper. Dear Friends! may the Good Lord bless you, every one. Our share of the hard times is more than redeemed by your ready assistance and sympathy. For the former, we will do our best to give you such a paper as shall compensate; for the latter, we are willing to be in your debt and pay you in daily instalments in the same kind, as long as we live. While a host of publications have gone to everlasting smash—some of them good agricultural papers, and some not so good—the star of the Old Ohio Cultivator is in the ascendant. We had faith in the people, and nobly have they sustained us. Many kind expressions of favor and friendly criticism we must answer personally, as soon as we can command time. We are wading through a bigger pile of letters than ever before blessed the table of the Ohio Cultivator. But let us gently hint—we are not done taking yet. Our Donation Party, which opened at Christmas, held on through New Years, and we shall keep open house to receive all calls through St. Valentine's Day, April Fool, May Day, and the Fourth of July; but the sooner we enroll our friends for this year, the better for us both. Ladies and Gentlemen, your most obedient.

Next State Fair.—The people of Sandusky are making a vigorous effort to secure the location of the next State Fair at the Bay City. Over $3,000 have been pledged to defray the local expenses. Sandusky is admirably situated by sea and land, for getting to, has a set of live and liberal citizens, and would be an eligible place to visit next Sept., both to see the State Fair, and take a sail upon the Bay and to the Islands. We understand that propositions will be presented for the Fair to be held at Cleveland, Dayton and Zanesville, and perhaps other places.

Cannel Coal Oil.—We have been using in our dwelling, a new Lamp for burning oil made from cannel coal, refined by our friend Jos. E. Holmes, of Newark, which is better than any thing of the sort that we have ever tried. The light is fully equal to the best gas light, to which we have become so accustomed in our office, that ordinary lights seem very dull. Mrs. H. says she can see to sew at evening better by this light than by day light. The wick requires no trimming, and the fluid is perfectly safe from explosion.

Sale of Imported Horses.

The Horse Sale of the Darby Plains Importing Company was held on the 30th of Dec., and was more successful than was anticipated, from the tightness of the times and the looseness of the weather. The sales were as follows:

Defiance, (dapple grey.)—*English Draft Stallion.* 5 yrs. old, 16½ hands high; was got by John Bull. Dam by Master George. Sold to Geo. B. Burnham, Union Co., for $2,750.

Eber—*Cleveland Bay Stallion.*—2 yrs. old, about 15 hands high; was got by Postempore. Dam by Master Richard. Sold to F. U. Stokes, Champaign Co., for $2,050.

Lady Sykes, (dapple grey.)—*Thorough-bred Mare.* Was bred by Sir Tatton Sykes of Sledmere, Yorkshire, England. Foaled in 1850. Lady Sykes is by Slight-of-Hand; dam Wicket, by Stumps; gr. dam by Old Phantom, out of sister to Consul by Camillus, by Shuttle. Lady Sykes is supposed to be with foal by Rifleman. Sold to E. Bennett, Champaign Co., for $750.

Niger, (black.)—*Clydesdale Stallion.*—5 yrs. old, 16½ hands high; was got by Masterman. Dam by England's Glory. Sold to A. P. Howard of Champaign Co., for $1,800.

Young Sir Tatton, (chestnut.)—*Thorough-bred Stallion.*—Bred by Sir Tatton Sykes of Sledmere, Yorkshire, England. Foaled in 1856. Was got by Daniel O'Rourke. Dam sister to Driffield, by Hampton. Sold to Jas. Fullington of Union Co., for $1,300.

Hiram—*Cleveland Bay Stallion.*—5 yrs. old, 16½ hands high; got by Volunteer. Dam by Cleveland Lad. Sold to M. Kimball, Champaign Co., $1,900.

Mickey Free, (brown.)—*Thorough-bred Stallion.* 13 yrs. old, 15 hands and 1 inch high; was got by Irish Bird-catcher. Dam Annie, by Wonderer; gr. dam Caroline, by Whalebone; gr. gr. dam Marianne, by Mufti. In bad condition from injuries received in the stable. Sold to P. B. Reed, Champaign Co., for $555.

Norman Stallion, 5 years old, 16 hands high. Sold to A. Bronson of Union Co., $1,500.

Norman Stallion, 6 years old, 16 hands high. Sold to J. O. Baker of Union Co., $1,825.

Norman Mare, 5 yrs. old, 16 hands high, dapple grey, and supposed to be with foal by a superior Norman Stallion. Sold to Chas. Fullington for $825.

Public Lands for Ag. Colleges.

MICHIGAN AG. COLLEGE,
Lansing, Jan. 4, 1858.

EDITOR OHIO CULTIVATOR:—You doubtless have perceived that the bill of Mr. Morrell, designed to appropriate lands to the several States for the purpose of establishing Agricultural Colleges, has been referred in Congress to the Committee on Public Lands. Various memorials on the same subject have been presented. Mr. Morrell's bill may not be the best. It may be deemed advisable by the committee so to modify the bill as to make area as well as population the basis of distribution. Mr. M.'s bill embraces guaranties that a State accepting the trust shall keep the funds entire and sacred; it allows the interest of the fund only to be used, and it forbids the use of the fund in the erection of buildings. Where States have no public lands within their limits, it allows scrip to be issued for the quantity due such State, providing however that no State as a State can locate and own lands within the boundaries of another, but individual purchasers of scrip can locate any where. Perhaps any bill ought also to prohibit the sale of scrip by State at less than $1 per acre.

There seems to have been a simultaneous attention aroused to the whole subject over the country. Ours I believe is the only institution of the kind in actual operation. It opened on the 13th of April last. So far it has been successful. We have now about 100 students in attendance. The resources of the Institution were $96,000. Our farm consists of 676 acres.

The Agricultural College of New York it is designed to open next year. Their resources are about $80,000. They are erecting a building which will accommodate 350 students. One-half the sum named was raised by subscription, and one-half was loaned by the State.

The Farmers' High School of Penn. they propose to open next year. They are erecting buildings which will accommodate 300 students. The Institution feels that $100,000 is secured—one-half from the State. Their Farm consists of 400 acres, 200 of it a donation from Gen. Irwin at Bellefonte, and 200 in possession under a constitutional sale.

In Maryland, private individuals have subscribed $50,000, and the State is pledged to pay $6,000 per annum.

In South Carolina, a plan is on foot to create a College by 1,000 subscriptions of $100 each.

In Virginia, public spirited citizens have founded a Professorship at Charlottesville, and purchased an experimental Farm near Petersburgh.

In Iowa, Wisconsin and Ohio, bills have been introduced into the respective Legislatures to establish State Agricultural Colleges, but have failed. Agricultural Professorships have been established in many of the old Colleges of the country.

In times past, Michigan, Illinois, and two or three of the other States, have asked an appropriation by Congress of public lands for the purpose in question. So has the United States Agricultural Society.

These are some of the evidences that general necessity has aroused the public mind to the propriety of such a grant. The donation of lands for purposes of education has become the recognized policy of the Government. It appears from a Report of the Secretary of the Interior in 1854, that more than 4,000,000 of acres had been granted to Universities and higher Seminaries of learning. Surely, if it is legitimate to grant lands for the promotion of classical and professional education, it surely is to do so for the promotion of education bearing directly on the industrial and agricultural pursuits of the people. It appears also that nearly 50,000,000 acres have been granted for public schools. No demand that the States would now make would exceed 1 per cent. of our great public domain. Even President Pierce's veto of the Indigent Insane bill in 1854, concedes that grants of lands for purposes of education, are constitutional.

The friends of the measure in Congress, believe that it only needs concert and prompt action, to secure the passage of this bill this very session.

Will you in the next number of your periodical arouse public attention to it in an earnest article, and send a number to each of the gentlemen composing the committees on public lands and agriculture, in both House and Senate at Washington? Will you ask your State and County Societies to make themselves heard *at once* at Washington on the subject? Will you bring all the personal influence you can to bear on individual members of your delegation in Congress? I should be pleased to hear from you in response, and also to receive an extra copy marked, if you contribute your aid in the matter.

I remain yours, &c.,
JOS. R. WILLIAMS, *Pres't.*

REMARKS.—We expressed our mind briefly and frankly on this subject, in our last issue, and while we do not desire to stand in any way antagonistic to the proposed measure, we do not feel disposed to become its advocate. That the people do not demand such a measure, is demonstrated from the fact that every attempt to supply the supposed demand has thus far failed, unless indeed the trial in Michigan may be called a success, which needs confirmation. The Ohio Ag. College in the north, affording undoubted facilities for instruction, was allowed to starve out, and the Farmers' College in the southwest, subsided into a respectable Academy for instruction in the common branches of learning. We believe in the homely saying, that every tub should stand on its own bottom, and know that men are more diligent and prudent when they are obliged to carve their own way. A child always carried in arms, will not learn to walk the gait of a strong man.

Alpaca or Peruvian Sheep.

We wrote in last No. of the Ohio Cultivator, of the Thibet Goat, and promised in this to give an illustration and description of the Alpaca, or as it is also called, the Llama. A ship recently arrived from South America has brought to New York a herd of 42 Llamas, said to be direct from Guayaquil in Ecuador. It is very natural for the persons having this stock in hand, to be very sanguine that they will prove a great acquisition to the country; but the experiment is by no means a new one. Some fifteen years ago, the Alpaca was introduced into Great Britain, and Prince Albert wore royal robes from the wool of animals bred in Windsor Park. Large expectations were raised that they would become a source of immense profit, but we believe the promise has never been realized. About twelve years ago, there was quite a vigorous move among the New England and New York people, for the importation of Alpacas into those regions. Noticed at some length in the *Ohio Cultivator*, vols. 2 and 3, for 1846–7. Importations were made, but from some cause the animals did not succeed in getting any permanent footing on our soil. A few specimens may still be found in Eastern Pennsylvania. The Alpaca proper, though of the same family, is less in size than the Llama. When full grown, the Alpaca is about thirty-seven inches in height to the shoulder, and fifty-nine inches to the top of the head. In their native state they are hardy, and subsist upon coarse grass and browse. They are found principally upon the high Andes mountains, from Chili to Ecuador, where they are supplied with the rushy native grass peculiar to that region, called the *ichu*, and as this plant is not found so far north as Panama, it is a curious fact that the Alpaca range does not extend to the Cordilleras mountains of that region. Providence seems to have given them a home and forage suited to their wants, and we question whether they will thrive extensively in any other.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Cockney Villages.

Passing over etymology and established usage, I will define my own terms. I mean by a cockney village, one which apes a city to its own hurt, and with violence to taste and good sense.

Size of Building Lots.—It may be well for the shops and business houses to be compactly arranged, but not so of private residences. Let them be on lots of an acre or more, admitting of abundant shrubbery and trees for use and ornament. The village is an offspring of the country, with her broad fields and free air, and it is painful to see it stifled by narrow streets and houses wedged together like cotton bales on board a merchant ship. Let not the daughter be ashamed of her parentage, or forgetful of the rompings which gave fresh cheeks and roomy chest and health therewith. And, again, it prompts one to hold his breath when he is passing down a street thirty or forty feet wide, with dwellings built up to its very edge, or with barely room in front for a few pot plants. Was land dear when the town was laid out?

I wish, Mr. Editor, you would suggest to town-makers a plan or model for a country village. Meanwhile, I will urge upon all of that craft that they lay out their streets never less than four rods wide, and lots twelve rods square; that they in the very beginning grade the streets and arrange for broad side walks, and carefully set out lines of trees, uniform on each street, of maple or elm, or something as suitable, to begin their growth with the village. That they reserve land on the different sides of the village for out lots, to sell at such rates as shall leave no temptation to pasture cows in the streets, to defile the walks and to destroy shade trees. The residents of such a village will inform themselves in what pertains to the garden and fruit yard, and enjoy the "fruits of their doings;" and the Lord will bless them, and the man or company of men who "got up" the village, and their children to the third and fourth generations. W.

Remarks.—Here is a subject that needs urging. We thank Prof. W. for his suggestions. These villages are not *made*, they *grow*, like Topsy on a plantation. Some well-to-do landholder, who owns the "corners," builds his residence in front of the old cabin, right upon the best corner. A store or shop is put up on another corner, square up to the street. So the place grows, house by house, each succeeding one facing up like the pattern set in the beginning, and when the place gets to be a village, the inhabitants find out their mistake, too late for remedy, and though the land has advanced a hundred fold in price, they would gladly move back from the street, and open their area, if they could.—Ed.

ORTICULTURAL.

)ld Joe" and his Clay Garden.

IE GIVES THE ROOTS A CHANCE TO BREATHE.

r body about Columbus knows "OLD JOE," the ɜr, sometimes called "Dutch Joe" for short. core of years or so, Joe has been the only onal florist of this region, and a majority of -yards and flower gardens of the city are or-ɜd with the products of his skilful culture.— ıain of two acres is emphatically his king-nd such is his love for his plants and flowers, has ɛver made his own domicile under the ıof with them, in one corner of his green and although quite a favorite with the ladies, of his profession are, he has never consented : one of them to share with him his home he roses.

: not a man of extensive learning, and prob-ver studied agricultural chemistry from the ıut he has learned wisdom from Nature, and ess in the practical operations of his trade, is r of surprise to many who possess more theo-:nowledge of horticulture. It is unfortunate world that so little of the accumulated knowl- such men is transmitted to others, and if ıms of it are committed to print, few readers : pains to test the value thereof by experience. npted, however, to invite the readers of the *or* to share with me in the benefits of one lesson which I learned from "Old Joe."

garden was originally a compact clay soil, predominates throughout a large portion of ıd is the greatest obstacle to successful gar- especially among farmers and those who can-'d to do things thoroughly. But not so with ıd Joe. His first effort, after erecting a shel- imself and his flowers, was to trench a por-ıis ground, two feet in depth, mixing with it ıanure and other materials to enrich it, and ly *to admit air into it.* This was a slow and s operation, but it was the only true way; loing little at a time, the whole was accom- without much expense, and the result has :h a healthy growth of his plants and shrubs, ı power to withstand drought, as to compen-fold for the labor.

this first operation on his land, Joe's favorite on has been *saw dust*, half rotted, if to be ıd in its absence, mould of rotten logs from the woods. A good dressing of these materials is spaded into the ground as often as once in two years, at a cost fully double the expense of ordinary manuring.

On my expostulating with Joe, one day, about his free use of saw dust, and asking for his theory about its effects, he told me it was "*to give the roots a chance to breathe.*" This explanation is so sensible, as well as philosophically correct, that I wish it could be indelibly impressed on the minds of all owners of clay grounds, whether fields or gardens.

The great want of our strong clay lands, is not so much the materials for enriching, but to *admit the air into them*, or as Joe says, "to give the roots a chance to breathe." Let this be done, in connection with draining where too wet, and deep plowing or trenching, and the average products of our gardens and fields would be more than doubled, and the effects of our hot summers and severe drouths would hardly be noticed.

Try it, farmers, on your gardens, at least. Now when the ground is hard frozen, is the time to haul saw dust from the old mill, or log mould from the woods. Spread it at once over the ground, or leave it in small heaps for the frost to operate on it, and when dry enough in Spring, plow the land twice the usual depth, if possible, by having a second team and plow follow in the same furrow after the first. Then give a top dressing of good manure and a shallow plowing, and the value of the ground will be more than doubled for years to come. M. B. BATEHAM.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Delaware Grape.

I notice, in the last *Cultivator*, some interesting statements copied from the Horticulturist, in reference to the Delaware Grape, together with a communication from Mr. H. C. Noble of Columbus, upon the same subject. I have been for some time satisfied of the great value of this grape, and have cultivated it for the last four years with tolerable success. As my experience differs somewhat from that of Mr. Noble, I have thought it might be of sufficient interest to the cultivators and admirers of this truly delightful and beautiful fruit, to warrant its publication.

I have found the Delaware Grape somewhat more difficult to propagate from cuttings, than some other varieties, which I attribute to the greater hardness and closeness of texture of its wood; but I have raised, with ordinary care, from 60 to 75 per cent. from cuttings set either in the Fall or Spring. I have tried both seasons, but prefer the Spring. I have found plants from cuttings that made but a few inches of growth the first season, to withstand our severest winters without the least protection. The second year, if not removed, they almost invariably make a growth of several feet, and commence bearing the third or fourth year.

I have a vine, transplanted when two years old,

which the second year afterwards made nine canes, averaging from 12 to 15 feet long. Of these, I cut out four, and shortened the others to about 10 feet each. These canes showed last Spring, 300 bunches of fruit blossoms, 200 of which I immediately cut out. The vine ripened the remaining 100 bunches perfectly, besides forming some 50 feet of new wood. I exhibited some of these bunches in Boston, at the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, to which was awarded the Society's silver medal. A portion of them were also exhibited at the Delaware Co. Fair, this Fall, which were the specimens you supposed were exhibited by Prof. Merrick and Mr. Thomson. Neither of these gentlemen had Delaware Grapes on exhibition. The illustration in the Horticulturist for December, was also taken from a bunch which grew on this same vine.

In raising plants from cuttings, I use, if the wood is short-jointed, three eyes—if long-jointed, two—burying the upper one a very little below the surface. It is also necessary to *shade them from the heat of the sun*, and to water them, if too dry. They can also be raised from single eyes, but this requires great care. *Steady and long continued bottom heat*, with *just enough* moisture, are *indispensable* to success.

I have found the Delaware vine, thus far, very productive, and perfectly hardy. It has also been, with me, wholly exempt from mildew or disease. The extreme cold of last November, (15 deg. below zero,) occurring as it did, immediately after warm and wet weather, has been very trying to the fruit here. The peach buds are, I think, wholly destroyed, and the buds on the Diana and Catawba vines badly killed also. The Delaware vines are wholly uninjured, showing their superior hardiness.

The Delaware Grape is also a remarkable keeper. I laid some bunches in a basket in my garret, last September, without covering or protection. I found them to keep so well, that I exhibited some bunches at the meeting of the Pomological Convention in Columbus, last month, somewhat shriveled, but finely colored, and still fresh, sweet, and delicious to the taste. I have one bunch still left, which shows no indication of decay, and certainly appears as though it would keep till spring.

I hope to have the pleasure of sending you specimens of the fruit, next Fall, as I have several vines which promise finely for the coming year. Yours very truly,

GEORGE W. CAMPBELL.

Delaware, Jan., 1858.

THE EIGHTH REPORT of the Ohio Pomological Society is now in press, and will shortly be mailed to the members. It will be a pamphlet of about 70 pages, and contain much information of value to fruit growers and nurserymen. Persons desirous of procuring copies, and willing to aid in defraying the expense of printing, are invited to remit $1 to Secretary, M. B. Bateham, Columbus.

HOOPER'S WESTERN FRUIT BOOK.—Our Pomol cal correspondent, M. B. B., in writing of the ac of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society endorsing project of Dr. WARDER, in getting up a new F Book, inferred this action to militate against the thodoxy of the late work of Mr. HOOPER, where the Society passed the following Resolution :

" *Resolved*, That the Ohio Cultivator, having in its last number that this Society 'ignored,' i recent resolution, the Fruit Book of Mr. E. J. H er, the Society would simply state that they did intend to ignore either Mr. Hooper or his pub tion ; but cheerfully bear testimony to his labo behalf of pomology, extended through a long pe of years, not to be terminated, it is to be hope his last very respectable book, which has prep the way for the more elaborate and perfect work undertaken by Dr. Warder."

We publish this resolution in justice to Mr H er, and beg to say that the editor of the *Ohio C vator* has no part in the technical squabbles of fruit men—we leave that to the profession. Gi lots of apples, pears, peaches, etc., that are *to eat*, and you may call them what name choose.

Could not Possibly Afford It.

Last spring I passed by a farm containing 200 acres, large frame barn and brick dwel house, and out buildings indicating thrift and c fort. But when I came to notice the orcha had indubitable evidence that the owner was sirous of having an abundant crop of good f for immediately around the trunk of the trees a large pile of good stable manure ; so thinl sir, this fall I will have your name to send for *Ohio Cultivator*. In Sept., the owner of farm and orchard passed by my orchard, called me to the road, and asked me how it l pened that my fruit—apples and peaches— so much plentier and better than his, and wa tonished to see no signs of the ravages of the erpillar. I told him I took the *Ohio Cultiv* and it taught me to manure my trees, and n put it as he had, up around the body, but ou as to be in reach of the small roots. A worm's nests, I got an excellent recipe in the of May No. of the *Cultivator*. He seeme think strange that his plan of throwing ma close around the tree would not do, so just s him a thinking, I advised him when he was l gry to apply a poultice of bread and milk t stomach externally, and thereby save the and labor of mastication. So in Dec., wh was making up my club for your paper, I c on him, and do you think he signed for the per? no! Why? He said he was not ab pay for a paper, as his tax was near $70! I man!

UNCLE BILL

Brown Co., Jan., 1858.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Mothers as Physicians.

It is so common, lately, to lay most of the wrongs of our social state at the door of the mothers, that we hesitate to join in the sentiment, even in appearance; yet we are so often impressed with the conviction that if mothers were better acquainted with the laws of health, and were more disposed to follow them, a large share of our sicknesses might be avoided, that we feel impelled to pen a few thoughts on this subject.

Most juvenile ailments undoubtedly arise from violation of the laws of health, through the neglect or ignorance of the mother, and would be remedied, or rather prevented, if physiological knowledge was greater. We have long been anxious to have text-books on this subject introduced into all our schools, and have the girls especially become familiar with it.

Married women, too, we would gladly persuade to enter into this study—not exactly in school-girl fashion, for a work in a more popular form, one that could be read at home, would be desirable; and every hour spent in this study would be sure to result in a vast amount of good, by enabling mothers to prevent disease. If the study could be pursued farther, even within the bounds prescribed for the regular medical practitioner, all the better. One of the greatest wants of the age, is some work just adapted to this object. Where is the intelligent, educated physician, in sympathy with the people, who will supply this want? Some of the works issued by Fowler & Co., of New York, are perhaps the best that can as yet be found.

An excellent plan, where there are enough ladies interested in the subject, is to form physiological or medical societies among the ladies, where these subjects of common interest can be discussed. I know the M. D's scout at this idea, as they do at the whole subject of woman's becoming acquainted with medicine, but this will scarcely prevent progress, we think. A Society of this kind has been in existence for some time at Columbus, and has certainly been very useful. The subject for discussion at each meeting is always previously announced, and all study what authorities they can, and add their own experience. Sometimes essays are written and read on the subject.

Courses of Lectures on Physiology, such as those delivered by Mrs. Jones, Miss Coates Harris, and Mrs. Cutler, are invaluable, and we wish they could be given in every neighborhood. The more knowledge the better.

Were physicians true to their obligations, there would be more hygienic knowledge than there is now; but most of them when asked for advice, give a prescription instead—a stone in place of bread; they like cures better than prevention, and the families where they practice are generally as ignorant of the means of *preventing* disease, after twenty years, as at first. Public sentiment evidently demands a change in this respect, and female physicians we think are more likely to meet this want than men.

Medical science seems at the present time to be in utter confusion. The public confidence in physicians is decidedly shaken, and the medical faculty have apparently about as little faith in each other. Not only is there a vast number of different isms and pathies, but those of the same practice disagree so totally in their diagnosis and treatment of the same disease, that it is hard to find the truth.

Order must yet come from this chaos; science and education cannot be in vain, if *thorough*. Old foundations must often be shaken to pieces, that the world may progress. It is the ignorant, self-conceited and obstinate doctors—the quacks, who have brought disrepute upon the profession; and unless we had full confidence in the knowledge and experience of any physician, we should far sooner trust to nature and good nursing. In fact, there is generally too much dosing, especially among the ignorant.

Physicians seldom use medicines in their own families; and when the people become more intelligent on the subject, they will give them less. Now if they advise good nursing and no medicine, they are too often dismissed, and a quack summoned. Some conscientious physicians, to avoid this result, give pills of bread and drops of water, to deceive the patient, while they prevent harm.

Our idea of the right use of physicians is, that they be almost exclusively for consultation, and let medicines be procured at an intelligent druggist's. We should like to see physicians more like ministers—each with a particular charge and a salary. It will then be for their own interest to *preserve* the health of all, which they will do by imparting instruction, and they will have no temptation to give too much medicine, or make long cases for the sake of greater pay. Such a system may not be carried out for many years, yet we believe the time will come, and we hope to live to see it. JOSEPHINE C. BATEHAM.

A GENUINE LADY.—A Baltimore correspondent writes to the New Orleans Picayune:

"The wife of Lord Napier, the English Minister, is still sojourning in our city. His Lordship comes from Washington two or three times a week. All our fashionable circles are calling on her ladyship. Several parties have been given to her. She is quite handsome, about middle-aged, and very plain in her costume. It was a matter of astonishment to some of our millionaires' wives to find her so perfectly simple in dress, whilst many of them—not wealthy but fashionable—were rigged out in thousand dollar dresses, glittering with jewels, etc., either at their own expense or the expense of mantau-makers, milliners, jewellers, etc. Lady Napier's costume was plain, neat—remarkably so—and wholly free from all

kinds of display or nonsense. Not a jewel glittered upon her person. She moved, however, the observed of all observers, setting an example in economy altogether worthy of good sense and imitation."

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Last Hour of the Year.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

Hark! there is a solemn tolling,
O'er the earth of spirit bells,
On, in joy or sadness rolling,
To each ear a tale it tells
Of the past, so full of beauty,
Of the past, so true and strong,
Or the past, so lacking duty,
Or the past, so fraught with wrong.

Of the past with sorrow clouded,
Of the past of toil and care,
Where, perchance, bright hopes enshrouded,
Ring out notes of dark despair;
Or the past where joy and glodness
Rainbow'd all the sky above,
Where no requiem of sadness
Mars the harmony and love.

Thus the bells of time ring ever,
And each heart hears its own strain,—
"Lost," they cry, "in gloom forever,"
Or, "'tis found in hope again."
"Every effort true and earnest,
Lives begemmed on time for aye,
While the false to dust returnest,
Scarce outliving the to-day."

Then as dying Fifty-seven
Fades forever from the view,
As the sun sinks down at even,
Shall we not the past review?
Has his stay with thee been cheerful,
Keeping heart and hearth still warm,
Or with sorrows dark and fearful,
Full of cloud and lowering storm?

Has misfortune's angry scowling
Made thee tremble, day by day,
Or hard times, its terrors howling,
Frightened cheerfulness away?
Look within, search out the causes
Which have marred thy onward life,
Thou may'st, in time's solemn pauses,
Learn to shun the coming strife.

Look within, if faith unfailing,
With bright finger points the way,
And the Right, enthroned unquailing,
Still holds undisputed sway
O'er thy heart, thou need not tremble,
Thou hast treasures yet untold,
Richer than the banks can give thee,
Purer than the new-made gold;

Treasure that shall bring thee gladness
In the coming days of life,
Making all thy pathway brighter
Through the past of toil and strife.
Sorrow cannot banish pleasure
From the soul that's pure and just,
Nor misfortune spoil the treasure
Which good angels hold in trust.

If you want an ignoramus to respect you, "dress to death," and wear watch seals about the size of a brickbat.

For the Ohio Cul

Be Natural and Truthful.

Every day of our lives we are provoke so little of nature and so much of affect those with whom we associate.

There's Mrs. Smith, who we do know p a stentorian voice, with lungs that should p belong in a noisy brawling steam mill or and yet when she goes calling or to the st voice is as soft as silk velvet. Affectatior ing else, as her uncouth looking children hen-pecked husband could testify.

Miss Brown is a dressmaker, and go one neighborhood to another sewing, beca is a poor girl, and can make an honest liv way; and yet she does not own the tr covers it over by saying she is fond of cl scenery, and sews because it agrees with h cate health, and that her mother is one old fashioned kind of folks who like to ac date people in a pinch, no matter how it to the world.

What nonsense! The poor girl has'nt change of clothes, and yet she values Tru fairest raiment of the soul, not so highly

Then there's Miss Jones, who profess educated—wears glasses, because intens injured her weak eyes; has her forehead to make her look severely intellectual; w hair *a la* Sappho; bedaubs her conversati unintelligible Latin; turns up her nose at ner of housework, and by a cold reserv people at a distance from her. And parsed MILTON as a common noun and gender, and in telling her Aunt how a d pie was made that she ate of, at Col. Gre stead of tartaric acid, she said a teaspoo prussic acid, flavored material sufficient f pies. She said, too, in returning from he Mattie's wedding, when they crossed th Fork stream, the water was so high it e almost over the horse's backs; and tha Mattie couldn't get her marriage certific it had passed through the hands of the ap judge, for him to approve of.

Poor Miss Jones! there's a stereotyped of her all over this wide world,—a cl spurn the lily white of the soul, and blot nish its beauty and worth,—not caring much for its whiteness as they do for th gloves that cover their daintier hands.

And our little children,—it was hardly children, that Christ said, "Of such is t dom of heaven," for from the majorily of gone the grace and beauty and freshness hood. Chubby little girls now go flirting in hoops, which to them is the attained their wishes. Those who hav'nt them lo fully upon life as having one great aim t they are hastening, but oh so tardily!

Little boys strut in our streets with th stuck jauntily on their heads, puffling chea swinging a ratan, and thinking how to money, even by means that are dishonest

It is a cause of grief that little children so fresh from God's hands, must have their soul's spotless raiment soiled and blackened by the influence and teachings of those around them.

Mrs. Gray is one of another stereotyped edition of mothers. She teaches her children that they must look laughingly all the time, so the dimples will play prettily in their cheeks; that they must wear short sleeves the year round, so their beautiful rounded arms will show to advantage, and low necked dresses, to make a display of plump shoulders.

Little smirking set of creatures they are, too; often quarreling, and pulling hair, and biting each other, when the question comes up of which is the prettiest, and which does mother love best.

Better be telling her vain little ones how to be good and truthful and loving, and of what God loves, and what pleases him best; and teaching them that mere beauty of face is vanity, compared with goodness and purity of heart; and of life and death and eternity, and the beauty of the angels who dwell in the presence of God forever and forever.

We do so dearly love to see people act natural, and not make their lives a living lie, but live out the beautiful truth, even if it is homely. The healthy, overgrown rustic, with his red wamus and cowhide boots, who even lacks language to thank us gracefully for an apple, or a piece of pie, but grows red in his good honest face, and looks up to the ceiling, and peers into the corner, and twists his horny fingers, and for a time has two hands more than he knows what to do with—God bless him! in the balance he will be weighed and will not be found wanting. The grape-like lustre of his principles of right and wrong, has never been gradually rubbed off in a contact with the world's rascals, and his manly nature is not warped by distrust or stained by affectation, or glossed over with fine lies; his ready embarrassment and modest blush sit more gracefully upon him than affected flippancy. He is honest, and God loves him and blesses him with a clear conscience and a heart ever ready to do good to those who need help. ROSELLA.

Jan., 1858.

The Winter Fireside.

Last winter Mrs. Bateham gave our readers a variety of sports and pastimes for the family and for social parties, which were received with infinite favor by young and old. In a new book called "Marcus, the Boy Tamer," we find the following, and the circle at home may try this, while we look up more.—ED.

"I'm going to propose a new play," said Marcus, one evening, as the little party gathered around the table; "it is called *Conglomeration*."

"Conglomeration! I hope the play is as funny as the name," said Kate.

"We shall see," observed Marcus, as he distributed some slips of paper among the children. "Now I want each of you to write five words on separate pieces of paper, and throw them all in a heap on the middle of the table. You can select any words you choose."

When all had written, Marcus mixed together the bits of paper, and then directed each one to take five words from the heap, as they happened to come, and to write one or more sentences containing those words in the order in which they were drawn from the pile.

There was a good deal of merriment among the party, as they glanced at the slips, and perceived what a droll "conglomeration" they had got to weave together. Here are some specimens of them:

RONALD'S.	KATE'S.	OSCAR'S.	OTIS'S.
Spider,	Poetry,	Shoot,	Funny,
Book,	Physic,	Gravy,	Toothache,
Sober,	Should,	Girl,	Jewsharp,
Cannot,	Ronald,	Onions,	Going,
Turkey.	Broomstick.	Sublime.	Jericho.

No one thought of saying "I can't," however, and in a few minutes, after some rubbing of foreheads and scratching of heads, the last of the sentences was completed.

"Now each one may read his own sentence aloud, emphasizing the words that were given. Otis, we will begin with you."

Otis read:

"It would be *funny* if the *toothache* could be cured with a *jewsharp*, but I am not *going* to *Jericho* to find out."

"No, I should not," said Marcus; "now, Ronald, what have you written?"

Ronald then read:

"The *spider* may not care anything about a *book*, but a *sober* boy like me *cannot* help loving roast *turkey*."

"A *sober* boy, I should think," said Kate.

"Don't interrupt us," said Marcus; now what's yours, Oscar?"

"I couldn't make much out of my list," remarked Oscar, and after a moment's hesitation, he read:

"If I could *shoot* a rabbit, I would make *gravy* of him; and then the *girl* should serve him up with *onions*, in the most *sublime* style."

Kate then read:

"I don't care much about *poetry*, and I hate *physic*, but I *should* like to hit *Ronald* with a *broomstick*."

"You'd better try it," cried Ronald, jumping into an attitude of self-defence; as the merry laugh rang over the house.

Sentences were also read by Marcus and Ellen Blake, who had now become an inmate of the house. Another round was then proposed with a larger list of words; and now that the character of the play was better understood, they found it even more amusing than at first.

There is a lady down-east so high-minded that she disdains to own that she has *common* sense. There are a great many more of the same sort in this city.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—Grape Vines—Currant and Gooseberry—Newly set Fruit Trees—Manuring Trees—Rose Trees—Evergreens—Cuttings—Scions—Pinks—Daisies, Primroses, Auriculas—Crocus, Tulips, Hyacinths — Bulbs in glasses — In open grounds — Geraniums, Fuchsias, Verbenas— Compost and Hot Beds 17
Saddle Horses—What they are and should be 18
Wolf Teeth and Hooks in Horses 19
Hulled Wheat *vs.* Superfine; Potato Raisers have a Clinch; Mad Itch; Southern Illinois 20
Sheltering Stock; Drain Tile Business; Taxing Dogs; Old Corn for Seed; Woodland Pasture 21
Good Farming—Starving the Soil—Value of Straw—Manuring and Draining for Wheat—Weather in N. Y.; Seed for Potatoes 22
Manures and their Application—Saw dust—Guano; Ergot; Success 23

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Editor to his Readers—Next State Fair—Sale of Imported Horses 24
Public Lands for Agricultural Colleges 25
Alpaca, (Illustrated); Cockney Villages 26

HORTICULTURAL.

Old Joe and his Clay Garden; Delaware Grape 27
Pomological Report; Hooper's Fruit Book; Could not afford it 28

HOME MISCELLANY.

Mothers as Physicians; A Genuine Lady 29
Last Hours of the Year, (Poetry); Be Natural and Truthful.. 30
Amusements for the Winter Fireside 31
Markets and Special Notices 32

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Jan. 1, 1858.

The prices of grains rallied a little in the Eastern Markets, last week, and there was some demand for export. Prices now are at a stand. In N. Y. dressed Hogs sell at $5 62@6 00. Wheat 96 and 98c for Chicago Spring; Indiana mixed, $1 09. Clover Seed, 9c. Timothy, $2 25 per bushel.

In Cincinnati, the markets are up and down like the tide, never much up or much down. Large receipts of Hogs have depressed the price. Potatoes 30@35c per bushel. Clover Seed $5 25. Timothy $2 25@2 50. Flax 80c.

American Veterinary Journal

FOR 1858.

THE AMERICAN VETERINARY JOURNAL is devoted to the Diffusion of Veterinary Knowledge throughout the United States of America. Published monthly, by GEO. H. DADD, V S., office No. 46, Salem street, Boston, Mass.

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Apple Seed.

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THE OHIO CULTIVATOR:

ESTABLISHED AT COLUMBUS IN 1845.

—DEVOTED TO—

General Agriculture, Live Stock, Fruits,

GARDENING & DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Published on the 1st and 15th of every Month,

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Editor and Proprietor.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

All persons who write to the Editor on business, or for publication, are requested to read the following suggestions:

1st. Date your letters with the true Post Office name and State, and if it is a place not well known, give the county also.

2d. State your business plainly—or if for publication, write directly at your subject, without any preliminary flourishes, and stop when you get done.

3d. Sign your name at the bottom, or if you sign a fictitious name or initials, give us your true name besides for our own satisfaction. It is of no use to write to us without giving a true name in some way.

4th. When written, fold the sheet in the plainest manner, put it in an envelope, stick it fast, if it contains money, paste the whole length of the flap, put on a stamp, and direct plainly to "Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, O.," or to our name, if you prefer.

5th. In writing to have your papers changed from one Post Office to another, give the name of the Office to be changed FROM, as well as TO. Our index is only by Post Offices, not by the names of Subscribers.

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7th. We solicit practical articles in our line for publication—Items of Crops, Stock, Societies, Housekeeping, etc.

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I shall hereafter print only such an edition of the Cultivator as the current subscription demands, and when this lot is disposed of, there will be no more bound Vols. to be sold in this way.

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S. D. HARRIS,
Editor and Publisher Ohio Cultivator.

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Jan. 15-3t 40 & 42 Lower Market street, Cincinnati.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

Vol. XIV. COLUMBUS, FEBRUARY 1, 1858. No. 3.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

ONE of the most interesting questions for farmers, and especially those who pay most attention to Gardening and Fruit Raising, is, how this open winter is to come out. If it winds up as it began in Nov., by a regular old freeze, there is an end of all our better class of tree fruits. The total absence of frosty nights, of late, is causing the buds to swell considerably. Plants in the open air with a northern shelter, are putting out leaves, as we often see in April. The grass in many places is springing up quite green, and stock men should not be deluded into the fallacy of neglecting to yard and feed their animals, particularly the sheep. These will range abroad, and seem to be getting on well, when in fact they are building on the sand. They should be yarded and kept to hearty feed, or they will be on their backs before you know it.

Getting Ready for Spring.

Besides keeping things up snug about the farm, now is a good time to anticipate some of the work that will otherwise crowd at a season when time is more precious. Cut a supply of *pea brush*, from the nice clean tree tops which you have felled for firewood, and let the boys trim them out and sharpen the foot, and tie them up in bundles, or pack them away in a safe place until wanted. Get ready in the same manner, a good supply of *bean poles*, so that when the time comes to plant, you will not fail to put in a few rows of Lima beans, they are so nice to serve up while green, or to save for winter. Our dinners of boiled corn and beans at this season of the year, with fresh tomatoes and peaches from the cans, make us almost fancy it is summer the year round.

Ornamental Shrubs and Roses for Farmers.

Next to knowing *how to cultivate*, is knowing *what to cultivate;* and if farmers will listen to us, we will give a list of some shrubs, etc., that we think they will like to see in their front grounds,—and every farmer should have such a beauty spot, if only to please his wife and children. These below mentioned, will give a succession of blooms the whole season:

Ornamental Shrubs.—Cydonia Japonica, scarlet flowering quince; Deutzia gracilis and scabra, both white; Forsythia viridissima, golden bell; Wiegelia rosea, African tamarisk, Syringa, Spirea, Lilac, Tartarean honeysuckle, Fringe Tree, Dwarf flowering almond, Althea.

Moss Roses.—Common Red, rose color; Crested Rose, mossy sepals; Competesse de Murinais, white; Etna, crimson flame color; Laneii, bright color; Luxemburg, crimson scarlet; Precoce, pale red, often spotted; Princesse Adelaide, incarnate white; Heloise, rosy red; Sister Martha, rose, with deep centre; Madam Bouton, deep rose, shaded.

Perpetual Roses.—Mrs. Elliott, bright rosy carmine; Leon de Combats, deep velvet crimson rose; L'enfant du Mt. Carmel, deep lilac red; Chas. Bossiere, brilliant red; Madame Laffay, brilliant rose; Giant de Battailles, crimson; La Reine, crimson, very large; Sydonia, light rose color; Caroline de Sansal, pale flesh color; Marquis Bocello, blush; Prince Albert, velvet purple; Portland blanc, pure white.

Bourbon Roses.—Beauty Lyonnais, rosy lilac imbricated; Compte de Eau, bright crimson; De Candolle, violet purple imbricated; Emile Courtier, bright rose; Hermosa, rose; Queen, fawn color; Louise Odier, brilliant rose; Madame Desprez, rosy lilac; Souvenier de la Malmaison, deep blush, large; Glorie de Rosamene, brilliant scarlet; Le Grenadier, crimson.

Of hardy herbaceous plants, we will treat in next No., and say something of soils and cultivation.

Lice on House Plants,

Should be treated to a smoking of tobacco. Put some damp tobacco upon a small iron shovel, over live coals of fire, turn a box over the plants, to keep in the smoke, and let the lice learn the luxury of the weed. This is an easy and effectual remedy.

The Stored Apples

Should be picked over, and the decaying ones taken out. Sound specimens for long keeping, should be wrapped singly in papers, and packed away.

TABLE OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS IN OHIO,

***Returned by Township Assessors for* 1857, *and Table of Wheat and Corn Crops Raised in* 18**

Compiled for the Ohio Cultivator, from Statistics in the office of the Auditor of State.

Counties.	Horses.		Cattle.		Sheep.		Hogs.		Wheat.		Corn.	
	No.	Value.	No.	Value.	No.	Value.	No.	Value.	Acres.	Bushels.	Acres.	Bu
Adams	7,008	$434,584	16,449	$167,750	19,489	$20,293	35,060	$77,191	26,891	284,695	30,238	6
Allen	5,148	271,046	13,291	120,744	14,542	15,014	22,992	49,129	6,801	56,935	19,011	5
Ashland	8,518	468,143	22,965	210,836	63,290	81,242	27,585	57,552	19,620	176,338	17,001	3
Ashtabula	7,651	430,002	38,509	602,962	39 157	55,773	5,962	17,595	6,369	54,774	7,443	1
Athens	5,529	345,487	15,499	219,656	25,495	40,727	19,428	52,416	19,195	190,087	18,755	4
Auglaize	5,059	271,188	12,436	119 372	11,337	13,090	20,792	44,911	7,624	70,408	15,141	3
Belmont	10,491	792,964	23,164	307,847	56,844	113,726	36,172	94,758	32,893	275,538	24,676	5
Brown	8,876	582,083	8,995	196,760	20,918	24,417	44,874	125,841	48.407	321,386	39,509	9
Butler	11,307	894,093	18,252	248,182	6,364	10,287	49,566	201,739	40,145	636,861	59,513	2,2
Carroll	5,977	346,694	13,893	145,039	73,877	146,275	14,119	27,213	22,674	106,145	8,927	1
Champaign	8,080	609,515	21,204	314,650	40,081	67,378	30,670	112,119	26,182	331,322	33.657	1,1
Clark	7,955	570,835	18,945	318,505	44,469	88,465	29,327	111,412	25,775	357,430	29,000	9
Clermont	8,746	625,519	16,091	217,768	12,552	19,390	45,768	137,307	22,653	271,901	35.680	9
Clinton	8,299	593,137	31,956	327,693	43,224	81,928	52,614	188,507	21,153	281,449	42.864	1,6
Columbiana	9,603	537,081	21,516	252,192	93.402	161 403	20,042	44,133	23,755	146,086	13,712	2
Coshocton	8,593	549,785	21,253	249,197	50,723	101,316	36,189	117,766	22,812	173,754	35,838	8
Crawford	7,857	493,124	21,286	225,435	52,842	87,110	31,714	81,387	9,939	138,023	20,839	6
Cuyahoga	9,091	581,030	26,340	468,978	39,293	68,670	8,337	27,349	3,039	31.285	9,101	2
Darke	10,220	545,414	20,186	195,557	18,464	21,349	41,467	98,051	29,651	313,528	29,891	6
Defiance	2,712	144,066	9,289	95,012	6,647	8,674	15,373	31,195	3,100	29,550	10.028	3
Delaware	8,000	493,646	20,257	245,085	52,003	90,712	36,442	112,703	9,749	119,863	31,050	9
Erie	4,822	330,884	11,107	199,909	35,116	69,254	8,969	31,526	3,990	50,025	19,904	6
Fairfield	11,099	664,385	25,293	263,965	40,228	56,900	47,260	150,580	32,104	396,923	45,188	1,3
Fayette	7,337	534,423	23,007	469,549	42,111	66,829	48,318	179,091	10,732	151,409	43,367	2,1
Franklin	11,948	763,733	21,547	321,950	22,307	33,277	55,241	209,600	18,197	251,928	61,180	1,8
Fulton	3,138	119,380	10,963	101,265	12,712	12,568	9,167	17,342	3,305	24,224	8,614	2
Gallia	4,917	306,652	13,967	167,311	19,556	21,655	19,786	35,922	22,883	73,219	17,059	3
Geauga	5,118	294,572	31,982	517,162	31,343	49,725	3,917	12,050	3,479	26,426	5,100	1
Greene	9,352	703,537	20 311	326,741	34,165	60,734	46,135	208,600	27,987	423,000	34,669	1,2
Guernsey	8,444	487,623	20,149	217,718	69,423	123,013	22,954	56,270	24,717	187,786	19,420	3
Hamilton	13,913	955,329	16,857	287,618	3,950	5,671	42,898	155,443	13,723	213,441	36,085	1,3
Hancock	7,886	411,542	21,135	198,462	32,199	34,159	31,420	72,751	8,839	94,989	26,251	7
Hardin	3,851	171,279	11,340	117,661	11,517	13,209	17,491	33,822	2,840	30,021	20.836	3
Harrison	6,444	451,871	14,012	184,495	125,297	285,536	16,590	46,392	18,317	132,600	13,730	3
Henry	1,446	64,817	4 962	54,607	1,620	1,950	7,469	13,528	941	10 877	6,169	2
Highland	10,614	720,148	24,534	298,727	21,969	32,699	63,397	170,669	35,590	383,093	47,244	,3
Hocking	5,088	281,173	11,849	125,517	16,981	18,569	20,941	49.319	19,221	180,974	15,506	3
Holmes	7,664	437,505	20,055	175,434	56,883	73,760	27,464	56,358	18,976	150,482	14,410	2
Huron	8,466	498,276	24.498	318,596	67,628	85,939	20,655	65,121	6,593	80,150	28,880	7
Jackson	4,013	215,286	13,510	167,566	14,197	13,129	17,586	29,243	15,233	103,061	16,510	2
Jefferson	6,597	394,147	13,645	152,881	89,871	163 252	15,919	37.466	20.493	147,711	11,661	2
Knox	9,711	612,047	23,066	258.944	82,092	146,777	34,192	119,797	13,091	120,206	29,586	6
Lake	3,793	214,110	13,123	208,390	27,032	39,277	3,337	12,749	4,589	48,721	5.576	1
Lawrence	2,900	187,838	11,233	178,289	6,915	7,475	17,723	29,550	7,796	76,607	17,942	3
Licking	15,340	805,032	32,321	459,910	153,570	312,007	49,828	164,110	24,388	239,360	43.202	1,1
Logan	7,716	459,043	18,467	218,314	27,738	41,583	24,160	67,975	14,964	166,644	26,634	7
Lorain	7,041	422,375	31,380	469,269	69,816	105,611	9,862	29,056	2,174	26,751	12,234	3
Lucas	3,160	160,172	7,011	88,552	5,233	6,565	6,058	14,422	1,099	11,857	5,619	1
Madison	5,906	430,395	21 987	563,468	57,568	126,093	29,824	116,707	6,121	67,096	31,237	1,1
Mahoning	7,509	460,945	21,298	330,021	70,453	134,451	12,975	32,719	12.327	90,657	10 605	2
Marion	6,432	423,120	18,147	249,380	46,003	84,222	29,359	85,776	5,767	72,729	29,745	8
Medina	7,074	436,359	25,455	368,254	77,745	132,009	11,175	32,062	10,707	88,076	12,759	4
Meigs	4,270	292,151	12,986	185,429	14,244	18,600	16,225	38,361	17,995	185,899	13.036	2
Mercer	4,686	226,474	10,794	86.992	7,687	8 765	20,120	36,646	9,865	69,902	15,899	3
Miami	8,237	616,455	16,655	176,464	17,150	26,197	40,679	111.341	24,024	330,550	43,575	1,1
Monroe	6,062	343,633	15,782	172.633	18,862	25,554	18,036	35,199	22,770	207.894	16,575	2
Montgomery	11,609	787,869	19,822	216,242	10.596	13,699	45,204	159,901	33,628	502,210	36,099	1,2
Morgan	6,808	421,553	17,624	195,802	35,559	53,379	23,965	61,789	35.071	295,362	18,644	4
Morrow	8,132	488,015	22,768	246,688	64,361	103.906	27,223	77,219	6,663	79,584	19,424	5
Muskingum	12,654	727,915	30,857	342,137	79,400	127,817	43,137	122,231	41,544	352,362	38,256	7
Noble	7,120	390,572	19,497	184,037	32,142	40,013	21,934	49,838	18,226	165,529	18,057	3
Ottawa	1,874	102,157	4,380	62,361	10,936	14,830	7,434	15,035	1,268	14,622	4,182	1
Paulding	832	45,158	3 390	41,233	940	1,260	5.232	13,478	816	8,337	6,048	2
Perry	7,340	407,791	17,213	175,212	45,257	68,459	27,953	69,335	27,042	238,712	18,530	4
Pickaway	10,005	649,062	26.289	505,110	18,151	25,382	55,888	202,959	22,995	277,816	64,849	2,3
Pike	4,127	288,279	10,336	138,713	11,380	12,926	25,950	108,907	7,686	62,438	24,985	6
Portage	7,154	475,443	34,336	600,173	64,061	121,535	7,933	24,748	10.863	94,189	6,745	1
Preble	8,524	644,542	18,395	215,940	13,802	20,585	41,381	140,321	30.655	443,516	34,027	1,0
Putnam	3,432	165,072	10,542	95,003	9.793	10,194	17,851	41,232	3 340	30,695	14,227	4
Richland	10,124	618.944	24,560	249.835	63,689	87,128	31,296	73,633	21.075	247.321	20.388	4
Ross	11,201	756,899	25,981	449,984	18,314	21,395	72,712	253,999	28,897	374,166	69,384	2,1
Sandusky	6,204	346,812	18,176	200,117	26,883	33,016	22,484	50,047	6,194	71,424	18.707	6
Scioto	4,754	273,601	11,568	199,231	8,783	10,114	19,516	46,054	8,563	82,703	20,162	6
Seneca	10,314	625,046	25,363	256,999	77,564	109,812	36,578	88,967	20,168	245,850	27,456	8
Shelby	5,999	337,170	12,529	119,315	15,140	18,103	24,963	74,018	12,312	127,841	21,122	4
Stark	11,981	749,269	30,264	325,637	65,478	103,667	33,164	68,295	41,212	433,214	16,336	3
Summit	6,564	445,293	22,497	340,279	48 318	72,977	13,265	32,236	19.894	197,821	9,423	2
Trumbull	8,713	541,682	42,126	676,026	57,457	103,957	9,668	26,499	8,021	61,637	9,625	2
Tuscarawas	9,741	593,352	21,311	241,791	72,591	100,435	34,944	59,297	36,054	222,397	20,064	4
Union	5,889	351,918	13,915	195,422	21,706	39,192	19,614	66,087	7,429	80,276	26,711	7
Van Wert	2,247	102,035	7,300	62,870	4,039	4.233	14,369	27,539	2,701	22,325	7.474	1
Vinton	3,233	199,642	10,770	143,754	13,967	16.090	14,993	35,4-7	10,768	81,547	12,912	27
Warren	9,484	704,297	17,787	267,905	17,629	33,860	37,519	180.103	25.675	398,599	36.409	,4
Washington	6,867	397,448	20,106	272,773	30,537	45,514	20,420	47,516	29,717	318,606	19.079	3
Wayne	11,708	676,552	29,978	273,755	61,109	84,176	32.95–	71,069	32.479	273,395	18.670	3
Williams	3,095	153,229	11 690	127,177	10,760	14,739	13.654	25.6–3	4,572	34,195	8.461	2
Wood	4,197	178,291	12,233	118,260	9,5—	9,493	13,899	26,651	2.393	29.093	24.059	5
Wyandot	5,011	288,835	15,698	192,779	46,419	81,13	23,356	64,420	5,980	83,383	16,508	5
Total, 1857	630,659	39,409,890	1,655,415	21,662,223	3,276,539	5,357,275	2,331,778	6,772,470				
Total, 1856	621,443	36,231,127	1,687,710	21,175,070	3,513,681	5,009,410	1,851,124	5,268,008	1,478,164	15,333,837	2,084,693	57,

Winter Management of Barn-yard Manure.

[Extracted from remarks of Agricultural Club of American Institute, N. Y.]

Dr. AUGUSTUS VOELCKER observes: It is a prevailing opinion among farmers, that the peculiar smell which emanates from dung heaps, is caused by the escape of ammonia, and that the deterioration of farm-yard manure is due in a great measure to the loss of this most fertilizing substance. But this volatile carbonate of ammonia which appears in putrifying organic matter, is so inconsiderable in fresh as well as in fermented dung during all stages of decomposition, that it is not worthy of notice in a practical point of view, so that the *escape* of ammonia cannot be the cause of manure heaps losing much fertilizing power, even by long exposure to the atmosphere. But in the interior of a dung-heap, where the heat is often to 120 or 150 deg. Fahrenheit, the ammonia is given off so abundantly that its presence here becomes patent by the characteristic smell. Fortunately the external cold layers of dung-heaps act as a chemical filter, and return the ammonia within so effectually that even a delicate red litmus paper is not altered in the least. However strong the smell of a dung-heap may be, the Dr. does not believe it is due to the escape of ammonia.

Prof. MAPES said that it was a well understood fact that manures exposed so as to allow their fluid ingredients to pass away, lose in that fluid a large amount of soluble inorganic material susceptible of being taken up by plants. The loss of the ammonia from a manure heap is an evil. The addition of swamp-muck renders manure doubly valuable. We ought to lose no part of the manure that is either volatile or soluble. In Flanders, manure is carried to the field from the cistern in solution, and until it is in a condition to pass into solution, it is not used. With us the question would be one of economy, as the expense of manipulation is heavy. In this plan, whatever be the chemical theory, no ammonia is given off, for the instantaneous employment of water prevents it. There ought to be no waste of either volatile or soluble matter. The box-feeding process in England proves that the plan of spreading manure at once is not nearly so economical as that which is properly manipulated.

The result always is, that even with the most clumsy composting, an increase of value is obtained beyond the power of the two used separately. One cord of manure rendered fluid will represent 2½ cords. But the question is, whether the expense of the manipulation does not neutralize the advantage. You may cover the surface of a field with shavings, if you like, and the soil will be improved. Mulching with leaves, or the salt hay of the meadows, is not to be mistaken for the effect of manure which passes into the soil by solution. The Professor would use many things as a top dressing, but not stable manure, which is very volatile, especially in a long state.

In the winter treatment of barn-yard manure in the open air, if you will watch it, you will observe the decomposition and escape of gases. It is not so valuable as manure treated under a shed. It evaporates rapidly, if exposed. If placed under a shed, and allowed to become short very rapidly without becoming heated, its value is enhanced. The object is to get it in solution, and not at the same time in a volatile state. A cistern is to be employed supplied with a necessary quantity of water. The two conditions are air and moisture, and then the soluble materials run through the solid material to the cistern. A minute amount of sulphuric acid may be added to the cistern, which converts the carbonate of ammonia into the sulphate. This plan gets rid of the immense labor of turning over the materials, too fibrous to admit of manipulation, that might render it homogenous. The trouble and time and loss of handling over is got rid of by the arrangement of a cistern at the foot of the manure heap. It was said that Liebig was all wrong, that ammonia was not so especially useful; and now on the other side, Dr. Voelckel assumed an equally fanatical opinion. Both parties had assumed a too exclusively one-sided view of the truth in this matter. Organic materials were as necessary as inorganic for the growth of plants. But both must be placed in such a condition as was favorable for assimilation by the growing plants.

The Professor was very satirical upon the folly of those farmers who suffer the liquid drainage from their manure heaps to run down a hill and across the road before their farm yards. He mentioned a locality where the number of farms might be counted by the number of rills of this nature across the road through the country.

Dr. WATERBURY observed upon the peculiarity of American winters. Very little chemical change took place upon heaps of manure in the open air during winter. Where land is cheap, it is better to take a longer course, say for instance, to put manure under the Indian corn, and let it compost itself. The length of time required for the decomposition of organic materials in the soil, depends much upon the question whether there be at the time a growing crop above such materials. The roots that are above rapidly remove the carbonic acid. In a wide system, composting is not so profitable, and with 200 or 300 acres, a man can do little more than get out his manure.

Professor MAPES said that there was no winter inside of a compost heap; the thermometer proved that if there were any depth of manure, decomposition did go on, even in the open air.—The yield will be 20 per cent. greater where short manure is used instead of long manure. That has been demonstrated. On clay soils, long manure rendered pulverulent by the frost, is most economical. The mechanical effect is that the straw renders the soil accessible to air, but that is a question of mere mechanical treatment. The method of leaving a heap to become short, of itself, will not prove economical. As to the labor of composting, the labor is not increased. You

have got to have some place for it. You handle it but once, and have not to touch it again. It is a positive saving of labor.

Mr. Bergen said that in his locality both long and short manures were used. Long manure put immediately under the corn would not answer. The soil was a sandy loam. That perhaps made some difference. Something had been said about clover. We could not depend the first year upon our timothy crop. Clover is a very troublesome feed, especially for horses. It grows very strong on the ground, and is not so easily cured as timothy.

The Chairman said he had a farm of about 40 acres—he had kept 15 cows on it, had hay to sell, besides other crops. He described his manure heap. He had done all he could to prevent it from heating under cover. Manure in the open air was only fit for grass. When made under the barn, the land would not easily forget such a dressing. His land was so rich that the clover bothered him—15 tons on two acres. It was mowed, and cured in the cocks, not spread at all. It kept ten cows and two horses all the winter.—He could not see the advantage of plowing clover in, unless when green, and thought the fluid from clover was worth no more than water.

Professor Mapes said he had been misunderstood. It would be found that water which had been allowed to transude through a muck heap, would not come out water.

Dr. Wellington described his plan of a cellar for manure under a barn. The walls were pointed. Every second day he added to the heap of manure that cellar contained. Prepared as he prepared it, he would prefer his compost to any material he could name. It was so situated that all the cattle droppings fell into it. It was never exposed to currents of air, and never frozen. He never had any long muck. On any rainy day, when work outside could not be done, his workmen could well employ themselves in turning over this heap. As to drying, when urine is not available, even water is useful. The animals stood on a floor over a cellar ten feet deep, and he was convinced that no better plan could be adopted to economize manure.

Large Calf in Missouri.—I saw a notice in the *Cultivator* of last year, of large calves. Please inform those Ohio men that Mr. Woodruff of Daviess Co., Missouri, can beat the whole pile of them, as he has a calf that was dropped the 24th of April, and weighed on the 1st of October, 590 lbs.; age, five months and seven days. Crack your whips, again, gentlemen.

Our Winter thus far is very mild and pleasant; very little snow, bright sunshine almost every day, and if it was not for the frosts at night, it would be altogether like Spring; stock requiring but little feed, and generally in good condition.

Gallatin, Mo. I. S.

"Good morning, Jones; how does the world use you?" "It uses me up, thank you."

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Durham Cattle—Question of Color.

Friend Harris: In answer to interrogatories propounded by H. C. B., in the January number of the *Cultivator*, I give you the result of my experience as a breeder of Short Horns.

Having purchased some Durham cattle in Kentucky, prior to the sale of the Scioto Importing Company's stock in 1834, my prejudices against white cattle were such that I bought none of that color at the Scioto Co.'s sale. Our purchases were confined to red and brown; and up to the year '46, I think I did not own a single white animal; from that time up to the present, I have owned and bred a number, and have some fine head in my herd at present, numbering in all over forty head. And my experience the last five years has satisfied me that there is no difference in hardihood or beef, attributable to color. On the contrary, some of the hardiest and best feeders of my herd are white cattle. They are all treated alike, in feed and stabling, of cold nights and in storms; and had there been any marked difference, I should have discovered it. Other than that I speak of, there was none. As a general rule, a very thin skinned animal of any color is not as hardy as those with thicker hides; but the color makes no difference as to this; white cattle are no more subject to thin hides than others.

As to the effect color has on the quality of the flesh, I am not aware that it makes any difference as between reds, roans, or whites. As to *blacks*, I have no experience. You will find coarse handlers and coarse fleshed animals of all colors; *vice versa*, good handlers and good fleshed animals of the same.

I know it is claimed by a majority, perhaps, of the breeders of fine cattle, that the handling qualities of an animal decide the quality of the flesh. Although a stickler for good handling qualities, I confess that I can better judge the quality of the flesh by the taste than by the touch.

I know, as a general rule, that good handling qualities denote thrift, good feeders, a propensity as well as capacity to take on flesh; and an animal of this description is certainly more apt to have quality of flesh than a harsh, coarse handler; but that it is an infallible test, I have my doubts.

As to the latter question, taking cattle from a colder to a warmer climate, or warmer to colder, unless the extremes are very great, I should think would make but little difference. Durham cattle, taken from here, or from Kentucky, to Louisiana, Mississippi, or Texas, suffer greatly from the change of climate; and experience has proved that perhaps the larger portion of them die from heat before they become acclimated.

The change from a warm to a colder climate, I should think would be more congenial to the habits of the Durham; his propensity to take on fat and flesh, with good keep, would enable him to withstand cold better than to endure heat.

Cattle brought from Kentucky to Ohio (at least that portion of the State south of the National road) do as well as our native cattle, or as they do in Kentucky, (barring their rich Blue grass pastures.)

In short, my experience is, that when the extremes of climate are not too great, feed has more to do with Durham cattle than color or climate. And my advice to H. C. B., if he desires to engage in the business of breeding fine cattle, would be to make his selections and purchases with regard to form, constitution, and handling qualities; secondly, with regard to pedigree; and lastly, as to color, it is a mere matter of *fancy—taste;* nothing more. I would not buy an inferior, defective animal, with a clean pedigree; nor would I fancy a good animal without a pedigree; but of the two alternatives, I would choose the latter.

Hillsboro, Jan., 1858. J. M. T.

Editor's Cow vs. Premium Cow.

Fisher, of the Clinton Co. Republican, setteth forth the merits of his cow, which must be such a cow as such an Editor deserveth:

At the Ohio State Fair, last Fall, John Hadley of Clarksville, in this county, exhibited a milch cow which took the premium of $50. The following is the statement of her performances: "Hadley's cow gave, in the first ten days of the trial, 399 lbs. of milk, producing 19¼ lbs. of butter. Second ten days, 420 lbs. of milk, and 17 lbs. of butter. Total, 819 lbs. of milk, and 36¼ lbs. of butter." In the trials referred to above, we presume Mr. Hadley pursued the usual course in such cases, milking his cow three times per day, and churning all the milk with the cream.—His is a good cow, beyond doubt, but we have an ordinary looking one, half Durham, that would, if she had been put in competition with the Clarksville cow, have endangered, if she had not taken from her, the laurels. She was pastured during the season adjoining this place, where grass was only ordinarily good, and had no other feeding; and during the seven months between the 20th of April and the 20th of November, our family made from her alone, for we have no other, two hundred and ten pounds of butter, which is very nearly one pound per day on an average. During the month of June she yielded 40 lbs., and in the first two weeks of July she gave 24½ lbs. During all the time of those seven months she supplied the family, and occasionally the neighbors, with cream and sweet milk for constant use, a family consisting of five grown persons and three children all the time, and a good portion of the time of more than that number, a portion of whom used milk three times a day. Beyond all doubt, this cow would have yielded, with the same care and treatment of the Hadley cow, two pounds of good butter per day during the whole of the months of June and July. What say you to that, friend Hadley? Look out for that premium next year, if the "Fisher cow" should enter the lists.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Chufas or Earth Almonds.

Some wise man in an Eastern publication has tried to make himself merry at the expense of Mr. Lum of Sandusky, in regard to Chufas, contending that it is identical with a certain wild grass, which is a great pest when it gets a foothold; and proposing, or at least mildly suggesting, a reference to lynch law, as a punishment for unfortunate Mr. Lum. I had procured some seed myself from Mr. Lum, and saw at once the egregious error of the Hotspur, and felt an inkling to take up a lance for the side of truth; when, very opportunely, appeared a more able correction from the Patent Office, whence the seed originated.—And I perceive they are so well convinced of the value of the Chufas, as to have ordered 100 bushels for distribution.

As few appear acquainted with this new product, I am inclined to give my experience with it, partly to give and partly to acquire information. The seed is a little tuber about three-fourths of an inch in length, and tastes richer and sweeter than a chestnut; the stalks that grow from it look like a rank grass, and, it is said, make good hay. Of this I was not aware in time, and put mine on the compost heap.

I planted but 100 tubers in rows, the seeds about ten inches apart. The yield, both of tubers and stalks, was most astonishing; of the former I gathered near a half bushel, leaving quite a quantity in the ground, and the rows presented a thick mass of stalks from end to end, it seems to me at least 100 stalks to each tuber planted, the spires being about two feet high, and falling over gracefully.

But now let me suggest a hint, which might also be useful as applied to other things. By way of experiment, I divided my seed, and planted in two kinds of soil—the one a sandy loam, inclined to wet, and the other a friable clay, both well manured. The appearance and product of the two pieces were the same; but the quality—how different! On the clay the nut was rich and particularly sweet, on the sand it was rank, more woody, and not near so sweet. It is said, however, that the Chufa loves sandy land, even quite poor, and I attribute my failure as above to too much wet. (That wet spot has just had a good stone underdrain presented to it.)

Much might be speculated here as to the different experiences and opinions of men on the same thing in agricultural matters, owing to certain causes at work, not brought into the account, because not seen. WING ALLEN.

Lucas Co., Jan., 1858.

SCRATCHES IN HORSES.—I will give you a cure for mud scratches on horses, that I think the best I ever saw tried. Take 2 spoonsful of hog's lard and one spoonful of pine tar; mix together, and apply to the sore by carefully rubbing with a soft rag, or the finger. J. W. H.

Piqua, Jan., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Cow-Pox and Scrofula in Dairies.

These disorders are not only annoying and injurious to cows, but very detrimental to the dairymen, and also injurious to the consumer. It is seldom in a large dairy that these diseases do not exist to a greater or less degree; and if one or more is affected, the virus by the hand of the milker is conveyed to all the rest. The practice of milking with a hand wet in the milk is much followed, and by this practice, inoculation is almost certain.

Pustular eruptions appear if the bag and teats are otherwise sound, but if transmitted to cracked, scabby, and sore teats, the pustules never appear, although the system undergoes all the vaccine symptoms. The system becomes inactive and the secretion of milk scanty; the glands that secrete the milk are swollen, and the udder large and hard, even after milking. These symptoms continue days, weeks, and even months, after the other symptoms disappear; the teats remain sore, the bag feverish, in spite of all common efforts to cure. Frequently the best part of the season is over before the milk is in condition to make cheese at all.

There are also other scrofulous diseases recently discovered, where the teats and udder are more or less affected all summer; they keep sore with huge cracks, hard tumors under the skin of the legs, neck, belly, and bag. They do not fill themselves, although in good feed; they lie much of the time; respiration laborious; much affected by the hot sun; fidgetty when milking, and leave before milked clean; the udder remains large and somewhat hard, the lumps or tumors frequently disappearing and reappearing in another place; the milk much affected, contains but a small portion of the properties of curd or butter, a large quantity of whey of a yellow and green appearance, and but little or no oil arises on the top by standing. Much of the profit of the dairy is lost by this disease. The dairyman often blames the rennet for not being good, and tells how much he has lost by poor rennets, when the fault was in the milk, and the cause in the cows.

Dairymen also suffer loss from an unhealthy condition of cows in the winter. If they become debilitated, hide-bound, bleary-eyed, cold horns, cough, shake the head, grind the teeth, do not ruminate, and become constipated, they are said to have the hollow horn and tail; their horns are bored, the tail cut off, and some application made, and called cured. Shortly, parturition takes place, without sufficient strength for nature to do her duty, leaves the system in a feeble and unhealthy condition, almost past recovery, the milk almost destitute of casein, and the rennet gets the blame. The cows poor and scabby, sore teats, ugly and cross, the owner wonders why he can't make more butter and cheese, and says it is all in the season; others say he does not understand cheese making; another says, his is a poor dairy farm; but perhaps the fault is, *he does not understand making good milk*, which is the great art of making good butter and cheese.

Keeping cows healthy, milking mechanically, observing cleanliness, order, etc., is the true science. The man who is able, and does attend to all these diseases in the dairy, is the man who makes the most, the best, the most wholesome, the richest and best-flavored butter and cheese, and gets the highest price, and makes it the most profitable. Whereas the loss, the damage and disappointments attending a want of knowledge or neglect of this, is almost incalculable. In Northern Ohio, where the products of the dairy are its staple commodity, it is important to adopt some investigations for the cure and prevention of these diseases, for the benefit of dairymen as well as for the benefit of the consumer.

W. Pierce, V. S.

Ravenna, Jan., 1858.

N. Y. Cattle Market Statistics.

In making up our annual tables of the receipt of meat-producing animals in this city during the year 1857, we elicit some facts worthy of attention, one of which is the marked decrease in the consumption of all sorts of meat. We have less of Beeves, Sheep, Swine, Veals, and Cows—which also go eventually into consumption—than we had in either of the previous three years, except perhaps Swine one year, before the tide got to running so strong from the West to this point. The decrease in the number of Beeves is very remarkable, but not any more so than the increase of price. In no year since those remarkable ones between 1814 and 1818, has beef ranged as high in New York as in 1857. With the exception of only three weeks in the first nine months of the year, the average rates of cattle are equivalent to 10 cents and upward for the net weight of beef, and sixteen of the weeks of these months the average price is over 11 cents; and in five of these weeks the price was 12½ cents or 13 cents average. It was not until October, and after the beef-eaters of the city began to feel "the crisis" that has stopped the rations of many a laboring man, that the price of Beef Cattle began to permanently decline.

The falling off in the receipts of Veals, Swine, Sheep and Lambs, is equally striking with that of Beeves. The number of Milk Cows received this year bears the closest relation to the number received last year of any of the live animals that go to the city shambles; for it must be remembered that Cows, although taken at first for milk, are all sold afterward—that is, all that do not die in the swill-slop manufactories—to the butchers. So we count all Beeves, Cows, Calves, Hogs, Sheep, and Lambs that we get an account of, as furnishing the supply of meat-producing animals butchered in the city. We say that we get an account of, because we only get those entered for sale at the regular market-places, while we are aware that thousands enter this city on foot, on cars and boats, and go directly to the slaughter-pens, that

do not enter into the total of our account, which shows receipts of 940,819 of all sorts for the year. This is 110,836 less than the number reported for 1856, which was 1,051,685, and that was 95,845 less than for 1855. So it clearly appears that, notwithstanding our constantly increasing population, the consumption of fresh meat is decreasing. Is it owing to the increased price? Or is there another and better reason in the very largely increasing consumption of fruits? Whatever the cause, the fact is important, that increase of population in the city does not demand an increase of animals for the shambles.

There is another important fact in this connection that makes our position still stronger. We have furnished more animals out of the number received this year to the neighboring villages and surroubding country than in any former year, so that the proportion consumed in the city is much less than it appears.

There is one other fact that may have some bearing upon the Live-Cattle market, past and future, that is worthy of consideration. We consumed in 1856 and 1857, more poultry and game than ever was consumed in double the time in New York at any previous period; and this great consumption is likely to continue, because our facilities for obtaining this kind of food, by railroads and express companies, are continually improving; and should the project, now in its incipient state, of transporting fresh meat from the West in ice-cooled cars in Summer, be as successful as it promises, the receipt of live animals will continue to decrease in still greater proportion than it has for the last two years.

The receipts of Bullocks from different States, as compared with last year, affords some cause for reflection. Last year the number from this State (26,201) and from Ohio (43,051), showed badly against New York as a beef-producing State. This year, however, New York is ahead. The difference, it must be owned, is entirely made up from Western cattle fed here. Indiana and Illinois show an increase upon last year, and Kentucky and Virginia a large decrease. The small increase from Texas we hope will not continue, for the stock is the most unprofitable of all that comes to this market.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Now, Solon, what about those ten cent beef-steaks we discussed last year?—Ed.

Cold Water to Cure Scalds.—I placed a large tub full of cold water, with plenty of ice in it, by the side of a large kettle full of water, which was boiling very fast. I then rolled up my sleeve above the elbow, and thrust it into the water and ice until my arm was cold, then I thrust it into the kettle of boiling water up to the elbow, then immediately back into the tub of ice water, letting it remain a few seconds, then into boiling water again, repeating this process ten times in a minute, without injury or inconvenience, not even making my arm look red. From this experiment I suggested the propriety of using cold water baths instantly after being scalded. I have practiced the above remedy with entire success during the last ten years. Cold water is always handy where there is hot water. The sooner cold water is applied after scalding, the surer will be the cure. * * *

Vinton, Jan., 1858.

Hog Cholera.

The following letter from Dr. Smith, of Harrison Co., Ky., to Dr. Peckover, of Paris, will be found to present some new and interesting facts in relation to this disease.

Harrison Co., Dec. 21.

Dear Sir: In answer to your inquiries in regard to hog cholera, I will give the result of my examinations. A few weeks ago I discovered that some of my best hogs were found dead almost every morning, and upon inquiry of the servants, they told me that they generally puked blood or discharged it from the bowels before they died. After losing some ten or twelve, I commenced examining them, and found that it was occasioned by worms. The worms seem to have eaten through the bowels, and in some cases were found eating their way into the leaf-fat. In other cases they had pierced the blood vessels and the heart, and the blood had passed into the bowels. In one or two instances I had the hog killed in the usual way, and when stuck, *no blood* followed the knife, and when opened no blood in the hog; the flesh looked white and nice; but, on taking out the bowels, the worms were found at work in the fat and flesh, having passed through the bowels. In one instance I noticed the track of what appeared to be a large worm. It had passed through the stomach, and up to the heart; it then turned and came out under the left arm. The hole appeared very much like a bullet-hole. I did not see the worm; all the worms that I saw were about the size and length of a common pin—about three-quarters of an inch in length.

When I discovered the cause, I mixed up some finely pulverized copperas in meal, and put down a small quantity of ashes to each hog, and put the meal and the copperas on the ashes, so that each hog could get an equal dose of the copperas (say half a teaspoonful.) The next day I had a pot of sage tea made, and put the copperas in it, and put it into the troughs, and sprinkled meal into it, and since that time I have only lost one hog, although there were several others at the time that I thought would die; but they have got well, and are improving finely.

I am perfectly satisfied that the whole mischief is caused by worms, and that a little pains taken to mix with your salt a little copperas, or some of the alkalies, as ashes, lime, or even soap-suds, would effectually secure your hogs against the so-called hog cholera.

I remain very respectfully your friend,

J. Newton Smith, M. D.

The Editor's Table.

Next Ohio State Fair.—The State Board of Agriculture, in session last week, after considering various propositions, resolved to hold the next State Fair at Sandusky. This is a capital determination. No place in the State has better facilities of access by land and lake, and no place is better backed up by a belt of well settled counties—Ottawa, Sandusky, Seneca, Huron and Lorain, form a glorious cordon about Little Erie, while the whole Mad River Valley, Miamis, Scioto and Muskingum, and Lake Shore region east and west, can pour directly into her lap. These are an appreciative and reading people. One man from Erie, brought in over a hundred subscribers to the *Ohio Cultivator*, and many others have done nearly as well. Sandusky is a good place to go to, and we anticipate a numerous and extensive time at the Bay City, next Sept.

Premium Farms.—The State Board of Agriculture have awarded the farm premiums for 1857, as follows: 1st, to W. D. Kelly, Ironton, Lawrence Co.; 2d, to Thos. Gardner, Quaker Bottom, Lawrence Co.; 3d, to Henry Ridenour, Columbus.

Dairy Woman's Change.—Our Lady correspondent, Mrs. C. R. C., sends us from Old Ashtabula, a box of golden butter, which she says is Dairy Woman's change. Nothing bogus about that, sister C. It's just as good as gold. Verily, we live on the fat of the land.

The Johnson House, Cleveland.—At our recent visit to Cleveland, we found our constant host, to wit: John R. Surbrug—in his best trim. He is constantly improving his establishment, and in all our wanderings we do not find a more comfortable stopping place than this. Let the Cultivator travelers try it, when they lie over at the Forest City.

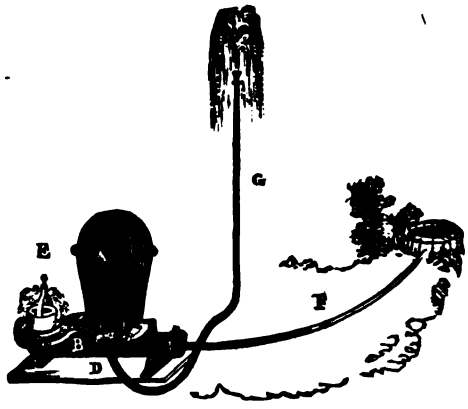
Portrait of the Editor.—Our consent to show our face in the *Cultivator* some time this year, has called out all manner of funny remarks from our cotemporaries of the press, who know how we do look, and also of expressions of gratification from subscribers and correspondents whom we have never met. The object of this present allusion to the subject, is to attend to Bro. Moore of the *Rural New Yorker*, who thinks he has convicted us of inconsistency in this matter, after what we had said in Dec. 15th No., about some Editors making promises. Bro. Moore says he has had invites to give his portrait, etc.—Now Bro. M., don't you see there is no comparison between us in this case? Your slick, little city looking clerky visage set off with gold spectacles, against my broad, rural, honest countenance, looking for all the world like a June sun rising from a fog bank! Go 'way, Bro. Moore! you can't come in.

Our Agricultural Exchanges.

Quite a number of our agricultural exchanges have disappeared within the past six months, while but few new papers of this class have been established. Of those we know to be in existence, and mainly devoted to rural affairs, we subjoin a list:

California Farmer, San Francisco, weekly, $5.
North-Western Farmer, Du Buque, Iowa, mo., $1.
Wisconsin Farmer, Madison, monthly, $1.
Valley Farmer, St. Louis, Mo., monthly, $1.
Michigan Farmer, Detroit, monthly, $1.
Prairie Farmer, Chicago, Ill., weekly, $2.
Emery's Journal of Agriculture, Chicago, w'kly, $2.
Southern Homestead, Nashville, Tenn., weekly, $2.
Cotton Planter, Montgomery, Ala., monthly, $1.
Ohio Valley Farmer, Cincinnati, monthly, $1.
Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, simi-monthly, $1.
Ohio Farmer, Cleveland, weekly, $2.
Cincinnatus, College Hill, O., monthly, $2.
Genesee Farmer, Rochester, N. Y., monthly, 50c.
Rural New Yorker, Rochester, weekly, $2.
Rural American, Clinton, N. Y., semi-monthly, $1.
Country Gentleman, Albany, N. Y., weekly, $2.
Cultivator, Albany, N. Y., monthly, 50c.
New England Farmer, Boston, Mass., weekly, $2.
Hovey's Magazine, Boston, monthly, $2.
Homestead, Hartford, Conn., weekly, $2.
Granite State Farmer, Manchester, weekly, $1.50.
Rural Intelligencer, Gardner, Me., weekly, $1.50.
Vermont Stock Journal, Middlebury, monthly, 50c.
American Agriculturist, N. Y. City, " $1.
Working Farmer, " " $1.
Am. Farmer's Magazine, " " $2.
New Jersey Farmer, Trenton, monthly, $1.
Horticulturist, Philadelphia, Pa., " $2.
American Farmer, Baltimore, Md., " $1.
Southern Farmer, Petersburg, Va., weekly, $1.
Southern Planter, Richmond, Va., monthly, $1.
Southern Cultivator, Augusta, Ga., monthly, $1.

There are quite a number of other publications which sustain an admirable agricultural department, though devoting less space to this than to news and miscellany. Chief among these we note the Boston Cultivator, Massachusetts Plowman, Maine Farmer, Oxford (Me.) Democrat, New York Observer, Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph, N. Y. Tribune.



Raising Spring Water for Fountains.

EDITOR OHIO CULTIVATOR:—Having heard a great deal about the use of the Water Ram, and having a good spring, down quite a steep hill from the house, I would like to have the water brought to the house, if I could find any way of having it done. Will you say something about it in the *Ohio Cultivator?* E. S.

Fairfield Co., Jan., 1858.

ANSWER.—It is perfectly easy to drive water to a considerable height, by the Water Ram, if the spring is strong and steady. The stream from the spring should be such as to fill an inch pipe, at least, and the fall should be not less than five feet. With such a spring and head, the water could be driven equal to forty feet in perpendicular altitude, from where the Ram is set. A fall of three feet will work the Ram, but not with so much proportional force.—Eight or ten feet is the best head, beyond this the concussion of the valve is too violent. In theory, the water is raised ten feet for every one foot fall, but in fact a deduction should be made foi friction: probably eight feet to one, is a safer calculation, especially if there is much of a horizontal drive, which increases the length of the pipe.

The above cut illustrates the outer arrangement of the most approved form of Hydraulic Ram. We do not propose to state mathematically the exact and relative performance of the machines, or the philosophy of their action, only to say that we know they will perform so and so, in general terms, having put them up, and observed their working. For more special calculations, see O. Cult., vols. 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1847–'50. The supply pipe, F, should be not less than one inch—better two inches—and the driving pipe, G, must be not over one half the calibre of the supply, as the waste at the valve, E, will be equal to this difference in the size of the pipes. The supply pipe should be thirty or forty feet long, to ensure a steady momentum. The cost of a Ram without the lead pipes, is from $10 to $20, according to size and finish. The lead pipes are sold by the hardware merchants, by the pound weight. Our friend, Mr. Bateham, has one large and one small cast iron Ram, originally procured for springs in this vicinity, which springs proved not strong enough to drive, so the machines are for sale.—ED.

OHIO EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—We enjoyed a refreshing time with our brothers of the quill, at the annual meeting of the Editorial Association in Cleveland, on the 20th of January. After Resolving a good many matters of business, the Convention closed by the usual literary exercises, at which Bro. H. D. Cooke of the Sandusky *Register*, read a most excellent and scholarly Address upon the advance of mental liberty from the dark ages, and the growth and freedom of the Press. Bro. W. T. Coggeshall of the *Journal of Education*, Columbus, read a highly interesting Essay upon the History of the Newspaper Press of Ohio. And this Editor said a *Pome*, chiefly intended to hit off some of the current quackery and humbug which infests newspaper folks.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Live and Dressed Weight of Animals.

You will greatly oblige farmers by publishing the following Rules relating to weights and prices of stock; they are so plain that every farmer can understand them. I have frequently given them to drovers and stock buyers, and they have used them ever after. They will be worth to such more than a year's subscription to the *Ohio Cultivator:*

1st. For finding the net weight of stock, etc., where one-fourth is taken out, or allowed for tare.

RULE.—Multiply the gross weight by the decimal 8 tenths, and the product will be the net weight.

EXAMPLE.—Suppose a farmer has a hog that weighs 345 gross, how much will he weigh net? $345 \times ,8 = 276,0$. *Ans.*

2d. To find the gross weight, having the net weight.

RULE.—Divide the net weight by the decimal 8 tenths, and the quotient will be the original gross weight.

EXAMPLE.—What is the gross weight of a hog that weighs 345 pounds net? $345 \div ,8 = 431\frac{1}{4}$. *Ans.*

3d. To find the price per hundred net, where the price per hundred gross is given.

RULE.—Divide the price per hundred gross by the decimal 8 tenths, and the quotient will be the price per hundred net, and *vice versa.*

EXAMPLE.—How much per hundred net will a farmer get for his hogs, who sells them for three dollars and forty cents per hundred gross?—$3.40 ÷ ,8 = $4.25. *Ans.*

Thus it will be seen that $3.40 gross, is the same as $4.25 net. The reasons for these are obvious, comment is therefore unnecessary.

Respectfully,

Champaign Co., Jan., 1858. H. D. G.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Soil for Potatoes.

IN WHICH MR. INNIS DEFINES HIS POSITION.

COL. HARRIS :—In your last issue appears an article written by H. Ridenour, complaining of my bringing in his name in a former communication, on the subject of what kind of soil would produce the largest crop of potatoes. The controversy between us, as I understood it, was, which was the best soil for potatoes, that which was naturally dry, by being underdrained with gravel, or that which, being naturally moist, was made dry by draining.

I had a conversation with Mr. Ridenour soon after his article appeared, [June 1, 1857,] in which he says, "never select a wettish piece of black mucky or clay land," etc.,—in which he stated that he preferred land underdrained with gravel for raising potatoes, and I acknowledged that such land was very good, being a "ready soil," capable of being worked almost any time, and producing in rainy seasons potatoes of the finest quality and flavor, but the objections to it were, that in very dry seasons they were apt to burn out, the soil being so very light that it retained no moisture, consequently producing only very small potatoes, and few in a hill, while land naturally moist, but well drained, would produce in rainy seasons an abundant crop, and even in very dry seasons a fair crop; when we mutually agreed that as each had a piece of his favorite soil, we would try who could raise the best crop; and we made several inquiries of each other—perhaps I of him oftener than he of me—during the summer and fall, of how our crops of potatoes were doing, which was all "the pains I took to throw the same thing up to him a number of times." I got foiled in the piece I planted for that purpose, by my hired men and boys digging and selling a part of the potatoes while I was from home; consequently, I had to take my brother's, right adjoining, and on the same kind of soil, which produced at the rate of four hundred bushels per acre, of *first rate* table potatoes. The year before, (1856,) I raised on a piece of this same land at the rate of 200 bushels per acre, and sold the potatoes at from $1 50 to $2 per bushel; so that in either a very dry or a rainy season, it has produced good crops, especially taking into consideration the price in 1856. I consider it nothing to boast of to raise a good crop such seasons as the last has been, for every one could do the same with little care. But to raise good or even fair crops in extreme dry or hard seasons, when ordinary cultivators have nothing, is a desideratum ardently to be sought after.

I am fearful that Mr. Ridenour has allowed himself to become slightly piqued, for which I believe I may justly charge one-half at least upon the Editor for his note, for which however I am sorry, as I esteem him much, not only as an intelligent agriculturist, but also as a friend, from whom I have received many expressions of friendship. I hope he will consider this a sufficient apology, as it is as public as the little unconsidered thrust I make at him. I think my only desire has been, and is, to convince your readers of the loss they are yearly sustaining, by neglecting to drain and otherwise improve their low, moist, and now almost useless lands. G. S. INNIS.

Well spoken, brother Innis! We shall cheerfully bear our half of the blame, and would not mind to take the other half, just to get the facts which we have elicited from these gentlemen, of their practices in cultivation. The truth is, that too many of our agricultural writers for the press, are idle theorists, while those who *know for certain*, are too modest or too busy to give the public the results of their experience. So we are often obliged to provoke them to it. We would like to get some other such genuine cultivators by the ears, to make them disburse of their treasured knowledge.—ED.

HORTICULTURAL.

Questions about Trees.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.—I have my front yard nicely graded, and wish to plant it with evergreens and other ornamental shrubs. I intend going personally to the hills, after pines and cedars. Please tell me when is the best time to transplant them, and how the work should be done; what care is necessary to secure their growth, etc. A SUBSCRIBER.

Franklin Co.

Please inform me when is the best season of the year for setting out evergreens, such as white pine, spruce, cedar, etc. Also when is the proper time for pruning peach trees. J. W. GASTON.

Columbiana Co.

ANSWER.—The best time for transplanting evergreens (and most other trees) in this climate, is in the *Spring*, after the severe frosts are over, and before the new growth has commenced; say during the month of April; but with proper care they may be removed several weeks later, even after the new growth has commenced; and in moist climates like that of England, some gardeners prefer to remove them in June. If done late in this climate, it is necessary to shade them from the sun, and give water freely in dry weather. Early in the fall is also a good time for planting, provided the season is not too dry. If done late in the fall, the winter is apt to injure the trees.

We would not dissuade "A Subscriber" from his

intended experiment in transplanting evergreens from the woods, but unless he is willing to take more pains than most people, or possesses more skill, he will certainly fail, as hundreds have done before. In the first place, in order to succeed, smaller plants must be selected than most people are willing to set in their door-yards; and these must be taken up with great care, lifting *all the roots*, and if possible a ball of earth with them, and the roots must be fully protected from drying until again placed in the ground. Trees in the woods of a foot or more in height, commonly have roots too long to be taken up entire, and not sufficiently fibrous to retain a ball of earth—hence they usually fail when transplanted, or if they chance to live, it is several years before any growth is perceptible. Nurserymen can afford to exercise more patience. They select the *smallest* plants from the woods, and nurse them with care for a number of years, till a full supply of new roots is secured, then they can be transplanted with ease and safety. Or the young plants, if raised from seed, are transplanted several times before reaching a foot in height, which causes them to make an abundance of short fibrous roots, then they may be removed every year, if desired, without material damage. The gardeners say, "evergreens do not mind being transplanted, when once they get used to it."

Peach trees may be pruned at any time when the leaves are off, (like all other trees,) but early in the Spring is commonly preferred, because one can then discover what the effect of the winter has been, and the wounds heal better than if done in the fall or winter.

Grafting or Budding Plums.—Which is the best, and when is the proper time? Please answer, and oblige O. H. Granger.

Answer.—Nurserymen practice both methods, the majority perhaps preferring grafting. This must be done *very early in Spring*, (cherries the same,) before the sap is in active circulation, or the buds are much swelled. Budding may be done during July and August, according to the condition of the stocks and character of the season—observing that it is necessary to have the buds well formed, and the stocks in a growing state; and these two requisites cannot usually be secured many weeks in a season in this climate. M. B. B.

To Prevent Rabbits Injuring Nursery Trees.—Beef's or hog's blood, applied while warm, will soon dry, and will not wash off by winter rains, so that the smell of blood will be left on the tree sufficient to keep off rabbits.—The blood may be applied with the hand or a painter's brush. The same remedy will prevent sheep from gnawing orchard trees.

Uncle Jesse.

Delaware Co., O., Jan., 1858.

Injury to Fruit Trees by Freezing.

Much damage is often done to fruit trees in nurseries and young orchards, by the bursting of the bark at or near the surface of the ground. The following remarks on this subject may therefore be of interest to fruit growers, and may elicit farther facts in relation to the subject. We copy from the Eighth Report of the Ohio Pomological Society, just issued. The first is from an article by H. N. Gillett of Lawrence Co., one of the most experienced fruit growers in Ohio:

It is not very uncommon, even here in southern Ohio, to see apple trees killed or injured by cold winters. I have never observed that the preceding crop of fruit had any effect in the result.—The greatest destruction of trees in this region by frost occurred in the winter of 1851–2. Every orchard that came under my observation, of root or collar grafted trees, suffered more or less, and on sandy soils, very severely. The injury done to the trees was almost invariably confined to the nether portion of the trunk, extending from the surface of the snow upward from one to three feet—seldom more than two feet—almost universally upon the south-west side of the tree; reasons for which are very obvious.

First, the wood and bark of the finer sorts of apple, as well as of peach trees, is more delicate and porous, and consequently more subject to injury from vicissitudes of weather. Again, on deep, sandy soils, the roots extend so deep that our coldest weather seldom entirely checks the circulation of sap. One day of bright sun, shining upon the trunk of the tree, in the coldest weather, will excite circulation of sap in the bark at the base of the tree, while it remains quite dormant higher up. If any doubt the correctness of this, let them tap a sugar-tree on a bright, sunny day, in very cold weather. If tapped near the ground, where fairly exposed to the rays of the sun for hours, more or less sap will start. But when tapped several feet high, no appearance of sap will be seen.

The influence of the sun is greatest about the middle of the afternoon, when the rays of heat strike the tree at nearly right angles with the surface; consequently the cold, frosty night finds that portion of the tree (south-west side) in circulation of sap.

About one month ago, and immediately after the first slight freezes this fall, I was examining a neighbor's nursery, and soon observed numerous trees, the bark of which was split or bursted, in many instances completely separated from the tree more than half round; and the proprietor assured me that there were thousands of trees in the same condition. He said the mischief had but just recently developed itself, which was quite evident from the fresh appearance of the rent, which generally ranged from one to six or eight inches in length, commencing at or near the surface of the earth. He said he was at a loss to know the cause of the mischief. I assured him that the

trees gave evident proof of the cause. The nursery rows ran east and west, and the rents were (with one solitary exception, as far as my observations went) on the south side of the trees.

We proceeded to another nursery, some two or three hundred yards distant. Soil the same; trees of same sorts and size; but the rows running north and south; (trees in both nurseries in full foliage;) and except at the south end of the rows, where the rays of the sun had fair access to the stem near the base, or at the north side of an open space in the row, there could scarcely be found a tree with the bark bursted.

(*Query:* Would it not be well to tack a board on the south side of our fruit trees in winter as well as in summer?) The nurseries above alluded to are all root or collar grafted as far as worked at all. There are, however, very many seedling trees among the grafted ones, and in examining some hundreds of these, not one could be found with the bark bursted; thus affording strong evidence in favor of a theory that I have advocated for many years, namely, that, as a general thing, seedlings are much hardier than grafted trees, and consequently that trees worked high are hardier than those root or collar grafted. I also maintain that there is no danger of either heat or cold ever injuring apple trees in this climate, provided they stand erect, or still better, lean a little to the south west, and have well balanced heads of proper height and size, and the lower portion of the trunk is hardy enough to resist all harm.

The following is from the next article in the Report, by M. B. Bateham, Columbus:

Bursting of the Bark, from frost, as described in the preceding article, has several times occurred with me to some extent, but never before so noticeably as the past fall, on the occurrence of the *first hard frost*, as described by Capt. G. This was about the 23d of October, and the trees were still in full leaf, when a severe frost found the sap in full circulation, and the bursting of the bark was the result observable before noon the following day, which was sunny and mild. Some hundreds of trees were damaged in this way, but *how* it was done, I could not discover. The degree of cold was only about 8 deg. below the freezing point, and it can hardly be supposed that this was sufficient to freeze the sap in a living tree, and thereby cause it to expand so as to burst the bark. Who will give us a reasonable explanation of this phenomenon?

The theory of my friend Gillett is quite at fault, in attributing this bursting of the bark, in any degree to the action of the sun; for quite as many of the rents on my trees are on the north side as any other; there is no difference observable in this respect. Besides, it was quite obvious that the mischief was done during the night, or early in the morning, before the sun had any effect; and in a bed of dwarf trees, having branches and leaves to within half a foot of the ground, as many were found bursted as among standards. But in all cases the injury was confined to thrifty trees, and such as had made very late growth. The slow-growing varieties, and such trees as chanced to stand on dry and poor ground, having finished their growth for the season, and containing but little sap at the time, entirely escaped. This, I have no doubt, is the true reason why seedling trees were exempt from injury, as observed by friend Gillett, (as they are invariably less thrifty than grafted trees,) and not that grafting of itself has any effect in rendering trees less hardy.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Grape Culture for Table Use.

Just about this time there is being created some excitement about a native wine grape, which is free from disease or rot. There is great danger of overstating this matter, and thereby causing disappointment and discouragement unnecessarily. I have but little hope of seeing a wine grape free from the rot during one of our wet summers, when the most hardy of our forest grapes are not unfrequently destroyed from this cause. I have no objection to seeing the good qualities of our native wine grapes extolled in our agricultural periodicals, and for one I am anxious to test their qualities, if I can learn where they are to be had; but I am of opinion that their freedom from the rot will depend upon the season, or their being protected from the rain, which can easily be done to an extent sufficient to produce grapes for the table.

Last season I had full vines of the most perfect Catawbas I ever saw, by affording them protection from the rain, and at the same time exposing them to the sun. My plan is to erect posts as for a fence, about 9 feet high, in a line north and south. Against the upper ends of these, nail boards of a length to suit the vine, about 3 feet broad, along which the trimmed vine is to be tacked. Cap this with 3 foot boards, elevated towards the sun, so as to admit the rays of the sun to fall upon the vine. Nail a plentiful supply of brush over the vine to the board, to support the young vines and fruit. This done, you may expect a full crop of perfect grapes at the proper season, without further care.

Jacob L. Kintner.

Cedar Farm, Ind., Jan., 1858.

Grafting.—Dr. Lindley, in a recent lecture, sums up the matter of Grafting thus:—1. A scion will always form a perfect and permanent union with its stock, if both are from the same individual. 2. A scion will generally form a perfect union with its stock, if one is a mere variety of the other. 3. A durable, but not permanent union, may be effected when one species of a genus is worked on another species. 4. No union, either durable or permanent, can be expected when stock and scion are widely different. 5. Bad workmanship will render any kind of grafting perishable. Grafted plants, then, are not necessarily worse than seedlings.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Pocket Money for Women.

I do hope every woman will keep an account book this new year. It is very common in families at the end of the year, when the husband and father settles with the merchant, and goes home with lengthened face to hint an unwelcome truth, that wives and daughters will start with surprise and say, "Why, father, there is a mistake somewhere,—we have been very economical this year. I turned my old silk dress, and Mary has pinched along with the same shawl she has worn these two years, and Ruby's new merino was made out of mother's old one!" But then if they look over the long list of forgotten items on the merchant's book, they see there is no mistake, and oh! how humiliated they feel. What a load weighs down upon the heart, and how the tears burn in their eyes; and as they sit down silently, feeling so little in father's sight, they heartily wish they were savages, and had no need of the foolish finery, and costly dresses and cloaks, that they thought they *could not live* without.

We think this is the meanest mortification that a woman can be subjected to. It makes one feel so cringing and dependent.

A great many husbands give their families an allowance of pocket money; this is right, and if put into the hands of a wise, industrious woman, who understands her husband's financial affairs, and is interested in his prosperity, then it is putting money into the best Savings' Bank that ever was made yet.

A good wife will lay out money far more prudently than a good husband. But where there is one man who gives his wife an allowance of pocket money, there are two who say they can't afford it, and that they will see that the family don't suffer for what they need.

A man knows nothing about the ten thousand little necessities and wishes and needs in his family. If told Kitty needs a half dollar to buy new bonnet strings, he will say the old ones will do, if nicely washed. If his wife, with a slavish fear, steals up to him all a-tremble, and asks for a dollar to buy one of those loves of collars like Mrs. Slade's, he will push her arm coldly off from his broad, fat shoulder, (ah! whose nice dinners made it so broad and fat and muscular?) and say she has too handsome ones already,—when all the neighbors are nudging each other, and calling her the woman with *the* collar, because she only has one fit to wear. And even if she wants a penny to buy baby a pair of shoe strings, or Willie a slate pencil, she has to ask "my lord" for it in fear and trembling, dreading a blunt refusal, coupled with a hint of extravagance. Too bad! too bad! Very likely, too, when the wife was a maiden, he, the wolf in sheep's clothing, came and wooed her away from a home of luxury and plenty, telling her glowing tales of the lovely home that awaited her, and of the great love that only sought to make her blest.

Some husbands who give their wives an allowance of spending money, dole out the dollars, one by one, as agonizingly as though the throes of death were inch by inch, rending the clinging soul from the body; and then distrustfully, without a bit of that great love-light that makes ours a charmed life, question the wife, meanly and suspiciously, as to how she lays out every red cent.

Away with such men! I'd as soon be tied for life to a stinking carcass, as be fettered by the beautiful bond of marriage to such a mock imitation of manhood!

I pity such women, and they are not to be blamed, if, as weary years drag over them, they grow less and less like angels. Their better nature becomes warped and disfigured, and all the beauty and cheerfulness goes away from them as the bloom from flowers, and at last their daily prayer is, "O give me patience!"

Broader and brighter would fall the sunshine in the husband's pathway, if he could see and appreciate these little money matters as we women do. It is impossible for a high-souled, good woman, to revere and love a penurious husband—one who cares more for the accumulation of paltry wealth than for the happiness of the woman who walks by his side all through life. ROSELLA.

REMARKS.—That is good talk, ROSA dear; and now let me tell you, confidentially, of a little thing that happened down at the "Nest." At the beginning of last year, wife and daughter Jennie said to me, "Pa, if you will give us one hundred dollars for personal expenses, we will not call on you for any more this year." I closed in with that offer very quick, and thought it was the best bargain I had ever made, except the original transaction by which I became a Domestic Institution, over a quarter of a century ago. To bind the bargain, I advanced $50 on the spot; and, just as I expected, about August the "appropriation" was all drawn; and as the aforesaid feminine financiers had too much spirit to hint at "special appropriations," I contrived to smuggle in divers V's and X's, to carry the "Home Department" through the fiscal year. I know the money was all expended to the very best advantage, and an account kept in black and white, of all purchases. I say, it is a first rate plan, on several accounts.—ED.

BUTTER-MILK CREAM.—When taken from the churn, set the butter-milk over a slow fire until it scalds; remove it from the fire, and let it settle; pour off the whey, and the remainder will be nearly equal to cream for mixing purposes. It is a good way to prepare it thus for winter use. Put away in a cask or jar, with now and then a handful of salt as you add more milk; it will keep quite fresh. I often use an old salt barrel; if it leaks, throw in a handful of flour. C. R. D.

Written for the Ohio Cultivator.

True Appreciation of Country Life.

BY RUTH CRAYNE.

It has been said, and with a show of authority, too, that only to the dweller among crowds, the frequenter of busy streets, is the country in its best beauty and significance revealed, and that to those who live continually in it, the fresh beauty of morning, the splendor of sunset, the glory of the star-lit night, are things too common to excite the least attention, or call forth the faintest response.

Now this cannot wholly be denied, and must in a great measure be acceded to. Take city and country together, and there is but a small portion of the people who can appreciate the Beautiful, under its different manifestations of form, sound and color. They are literally deaf and dumb and blind. And why is this? Simply because in nine cases out of ten, the perceptive faculties are not educated at all. Most young men and women have a smattering of text books, as why should they not, since their papas and mammas have been to such pains to send them to college and boarding school; but as to anything they have really gained, they had almost better never have learned to read.

Helen Maria is a charming young lady who has just finished her education at a fashionable seminary, and whose diploma, neatly printed on vellum and tied up with pink satin, is embalmed among rose leaves in her dressing bureau up stairs. You are visiting at her father's house, and walking on the piazza at sunset, admire the dewy stillness and repose of the beautiful landscape spread before you. You are rash enough to express yourself enthusiastically, whereat the young lady whose diploma sets her down as a perfect prodigy in poetry and music, stares at you for a moment as if she thought you insane, and then with a wriggle and a twist, says that she too thinks it rather nice. O Helen Maria! is it thus the magnificent poem is translated to you?

A tour through the country will show, what the city would be slow to acknowledge, that as far as fashion is concerned, the sons and daughters of farmers are but little behind their cousins of the town. To be sure, they may lack the assurance that is gained by mixing in crowded assemblies, the manners that are acquired in society; but in point of dress, many a country church that we know of, can display on Sunday, plumes and brocades that would not disgrace Broadway.

The innocent simplicity, which according to the poets is the distinguishing feature of country life, is now decidedly out of fashion, or, to use a cant phrase, "is all in the eye." The country is rivaling the city in more than one particular. The fashionable season for balls and parties opens in the beginning of winter, and closes at the approach of spring. Wherever Terpsichore erects her shrine, there Bacchus is to be seen also, crowned as of yore with with the purple grape, and foolishly joyous and noisy, as has ever been his wont. Theodore, dozing off the effects of a "jolly time," in the sitting room at home, plants his feet on the mantle-piece, smoking a cigar in the interval between his naps, while his father chops wood for breakfast in a drizzling rain. Helen Maria comes home from a late ball, riding three or four miles in the thinnest clothing. The next morning she is not able to be up, nor for some time after; and when she does at last venture from her room, the pallid cheek is of all things unlike that rose-suffused one that poets and romance writers have led us to expect.

"Red-lipped and rosy as the blushing dawn,
And eyes o'er brimmed with laughter, there she goes.
No flower more modest and no nearer heaven
The lark, blithe singing at the gates of morn,
Than she, the country girl, whose simple heart
Knows guile and treachery only by their names."

Here is a picture whose original we would defy any artist, however enthusiastic he might be, to find. Those much befogged gentlemen, the poets, have a great deal to answer for. That may have been true a hundred years ago, but the reverse of this picture is truer for our times:

"Here, Betty, hurry and untie my shoe,
Then punch the fire, and snuff the candle, do;
Put down the curtains,—there, you poke, be smart,
And bring me Fido, 'bess his 'ittle heart.'
Wheel round the sofa,—go, now, this is well,
And if I want you, I will ring the bell."

But yet in view of all the extravagancies that country people are running into, I would not, as an advocate of labor-saving machines, wish for a moment that the old times of spinning and weaving, and working from morning till night, should come again, but only that the leisure which the farmer and his family now command, might be put to some nobler use than dressing and ball going. In the absence of amusements in the country, would not music, books and pictures fill up the vacancy with the sweetest and most enduring gratifications?

I do not present these things as the feast was in old times presented to Tantalus, but because I know them to be within easy reach of the majority of farmers' families. You will scarcely enter a farm house in the wealthier portions of the State, without finding either a piano or melodeon, a few books and magazines on the table in the parlor, and on the walls cheap prints representing the death-bed of Napoleon, Washington crossing the Delaware, the Happy Family, and the like. Now the musical instruments, though generally out of tune and seldom touched, and the books rarely looked into, still show an ability to possess them, and possessing them, why should they not be put to their best uses? There is no longer any excuse for want of time. The country girl can command more leisure than the city lady.—Then can we not reasonably expect a more perfect development of mind and body than the city can possibly afford?

Every candid person will admit that the present system of education is miserably defective. Young men return from college with empty heads and dissipated habits, and young ladies from boarding school varnished over with sickly senti-

mentalities, totally unfit for the solemn and real duties of life, with constitutions impaired, not by over-study, but by the miserable "system;" and those who escape a premature grave, become weak, complaining wives, and silly mothers, who are the last ones capable of soothing a husband's cares, or of encouraging and restraining the ardent heart and impulsive mind of a child.

How is this great and growing evil to be remedied? In a great measure, we think, by a more earnest and practical home education. Let the young girl be encouraged to devote a part of every day to study and the cultivation of flowers.—Would not the beautiful influences of these things, daily and hourly shrining themselves in the soul, be a more effectual safeguard against frivolous waste of time, than a thousand sermons? And as those only are happy who have a purpose in life, would not the study of the Beautiful in Nature and Art, be a fuller and more enduring source of happiness than a life devoted to Pleasure?

Every young man and woman, besides spending enough for dress, ought every year to add a few choice books to their library, and a picture or two to their household treasures. There is nothing so ornamental to a room, or that makes so pleasant a resting place for the eye, as a good picture, yet we know farmers, worth thirty, forty and fifty thousand dollars, who would not know the difference between a wood-cut and one of Cole's best landscapes, and who would scout the idea of patronizing artists, as the extremest folly. These very men spend thousands every year in labor-saving machines, and in improving their land and stock, but ask one of them to buy a hundred dollar picture, if you wish to ascertain how poor he is. The labor-saving machines and the improvements are all very well, if in his devotion to them he does not forget that he has an immortal soul to educate for a higher sphere than this, and a more weighty and solemn obligation to discharge to his family than merely to provide them food and clothing.

The plea that to educate young men and women in the higher departments of literature, and in the fine arts, will fill their heads with too fine fancies, and unfit them for work, is good for nothing. We know some noble-hearted girls, who love books, music and flowers, who are acquainted with the writings of the best authors, both ancient and modern, and who cultivate music from the pure love they bear it, who nevertheless can serve up a meal as quickly and as well as any professional cook in the land, and who do not think it unlady-like to be seen daily engaged in household duties. And some young men, too, to their honor be it spoken, who do not think it the chief end of man to be able to sport a watch and cane, and smoke a dozen cigars a day, but who, by earnest study and reflection, are laying the foundation for a noble and useful life. To such we commend these fugitive thoughts for consideration.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Social Position of Labor.

The nobility of labor is conceded by all in theory, but in practice they accord that nobility to wealth, while labor is graded into so many steps or positions, and the nobility of the laborer is graduated according to the round that he is enabled to reach in this ladder.

Said a young lady to me not long since, who is nobly sustaining herself,—or, to use her own words, 'paddling her own canoe,'—"some of my friends thought it quite a coming down for me to leave teaching, and go to setting type." Quite a coming down! Yes, that's it. The nobility consists not in the labor, but in the position occupied upon the ladder. It is a relative, not an independent nobility.

In nine cases out of ten, a gentleman will place the lady who teaches his children, on one step in the scale of approximation, the one who makes his shirt a little lower, the one who washes it, still lower, though she may even excel the others in moral and intellectual worth. But she who happens to have the wealth that enables her to live without labor, is placed above them all. A fine illustration, truly, of the dignity of labor!

But these things need not to be so. If the laborer would refuse to acknowledge such arbitrary distinctions, they would soon cease to exist. If the woman who must labor for her own maintenance, would consult her health, the suitability of the employment in which she engages, instead of asking, in which can I be most like a lady?—and if our laboring men would act upon the same principle, they then would have just grounds for self-respect, and such cannot fail to secure the respect of others.

Why may not a woman be as much of a lady at the wash tub as in the school room? She may, and if she is not, the fault is in herself, and not in her employment. Why may not he whose hands are hard with honest toil, be as much of a gentleman as the clerk or merchant? They may, and will ever be, when they learn to confer upon, rather than receive honor from, their employments. LOIS.

WASHING MACHINES.—Please send me a description, in short, in your paper, of the most useful Washing Machine of your acquaintance, and I will send you an account of one in return.

Your friend, H. S. W.

Oxford, Ind.

ANSWER.—After trying a great variety of *improved* washing machines, the good woman who presides over our domestic affairs has invariably sent them to the barn, as good inventions to make hen's nests in. The only washing machine that stands the test with us, is a stout *yaller gal*, who comes once a week, and goes through the old fashioned manual over a tub and wash-board. You could not hire her to touch one of the improved washing machines.—ED.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.
Rural Hints—The Season—Getting Ready—Ornamental Shrubs and Roses—Hot House Plants—Winter Apples 33
Table of Animals, Wheat and Corn 34
Winter Management of Barn-yard Manure 35
Durham Cattle—Question of Color; Large Calf in Missouri... 36
Good Cows in Clinton; Chufas; Scratches in Horses 37
Cow-Pox and Scrofula in Dairies; N. Y. Cattle Market Statistics 38
Hog Cholera; Cold Water for Scalds 39

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Next State Fair—Premium Farms—Butter from Ashtabula—Johnson House, Cleveland—Portrait of the Editor—Agricultural Papers 40
Raising Spring Water, (Illustrated); Editorial Convention—Live and Dressed Weight of Animals 41
Soil for Potatoes 42

HORTICULTURAL.

Transplanting Evergreens 42
Grafting or Budding Plums; To protect Trees from Rabbits and Sheep; Injury to Trees from Freezing 43
Grape Culture for Table Use; Grafting 44

HOME MISCELLANY.

Pocket Money for Women; Buttermilk Cream 45
True Appreciation of Country Life 46
Social Position of Labor; Washing Machines 47
Markets and Special Notices 48

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Jan. 29, 1858.

There has been a brisk stir in some departments of the produce market. Hogs in Cincinnati went up as high as $5 60, a few days ago, but afterwards fell off to $4 50@$5 00 gross. Horse buyers are coming into market, and good horses will be up shortly. Other articles of farmers' traffic are stationary, though a better feeling is becoming apparent for the future.

New Flower Garden!

J. L. STELZIG & Co., have established a Garden for the propagation and sale of Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, Hardy Herbaceous and Green House Plants, &c., &c. Near the corner of Broad and Fifth sts., adjoining the grounds of Hon. Alfred Kelley, Columbus, O.

Look out for your Seeds!

W. A. GILL, at the Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Columbus, is receiving a host of all sorts of *Field, Garden and Flower Seeds*, for the Spring planting. Particulars in next No. of the *Cultivator*.

Ohio Cultivator—Vol. for 1857,

Is now in handsome embossed muslin binding, to match former sets. We are proud of this Vol. It is a handsome book, and the best dollar's worth of agricultural reading in the market. We will send it by mail, post paid, for $1.

Trees that will Grow!

All the readers of the Cultivator who want Fruit Trees, or other Nursery products, should send for the New Descriptive Catalogue of the Columbus Nursery, just issued. Address M. B. BATEHAM,

Feb. 1. Columbus, O.

Family Sewing Machines.

The *cheapest, because the best*, is Wheeler & Wilson's Patent. Send for Circular. Address

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM,

Feb. 1-4t Columbus, O.

THE OHIO CULTIVATOR:

ESTABLISHED AT COLUMBUS IN 1845.

—DEVOTED TO—

General Agriculture, Live Stock, Fruits,

GARDENING & DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Published on the 1st and 15th of every Month,

At $1 a year, Single Copy; 3 Copies for $2; 6 Copies for $4: 9 Copies for $6;

AND A COPY GRATIS TO THE GETTER UP OF EVERY CLUB OF NINE.

The Volume begins on the first of January, each year. Specimen copies and prospectuses furnished gratis, on application by mail or otherwise. Address S. D. HARRIS,

Editor and Proprietor.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

All persons who write to the Editor on business, or for publication, are requested to read the following suggestions:

1st. Date your letters with the true Post Office name and State, and if it is a place not well known, give the county also.

2d. State your business plainly—or if for publication, write directly at your subject, without any preliminary flourishes, and stop when you get done.

3d. Sign your name at the bottom, or if you sign a fictitious name or initials, give us your true name besides for our own satisfaction. It is of no use to write to us without giving a true name in some way.

4th. When written, fold the sheet in the plainest manner, put it in an envelope, stick it fast, if it contains money, paste the whole length of the flap, put on a stamp, and direct plainly to "Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, O.," or to our name, if you prefer.

5th. In writing to have your papers changed from one Post Office to another, give the name of the Office to be changed FROM, as well as TO. Our index is only by Post Offices, not by the names of Subscribers.

6th. Missing numbers lost in the mails, or copies damaged, will be supplied gratis.

7th. We solicit practical articles in our line for publication—Items of Crops, Stock, Societies, Housekeeping, etc.

The cheapest and best Farmer's Library.

When I purchased the property of the *Ohio Cultivator* of Mr Bateham, there were a good many surplus sheets of the previous years, which I have put in handsome embossed muslin binding, and, to make them immediately available, have concluded to offer them at the low price of fifty cents a Vol., at the office, or packed and delivered in the express office. The paper is all clean and smooth, and the matter is of standard value; each Vol. being complete in itself, and the same matter is not repeated in different Vols. These Vols. form a perfect Encyclopædia of Agricultural, Horticultural and Domestic Intelligence, suited to all years, and to all seasons of the year, containing a running history of agricultural progress in the West for the past thirteen years, nowhere else to be found. Each Vol. is richly worth a dollar.

I shall hereafter print only such an edition of the Cultivator as the current subscription demands, and when this lot is disposed of, there will be no more bound Vols. to be sold in this way.

Postage prepaid on these Vols., is about 30 cents each, by mail.

S. D. HARRIS,

Editor and Publisher Ohio Cultivator.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements suitable for the Ohio Cultivator will be inserted at TEN CENTS A LINE for each insertion, due in advance, except to regular and known responsible advertisers. Eleven words will make an average for a line.—Display lines and cuts will be counted by the space they occupy in small type. A liberal discount on full page displayed advertisements.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, FEBRUARY 15, 1858. No. 4.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

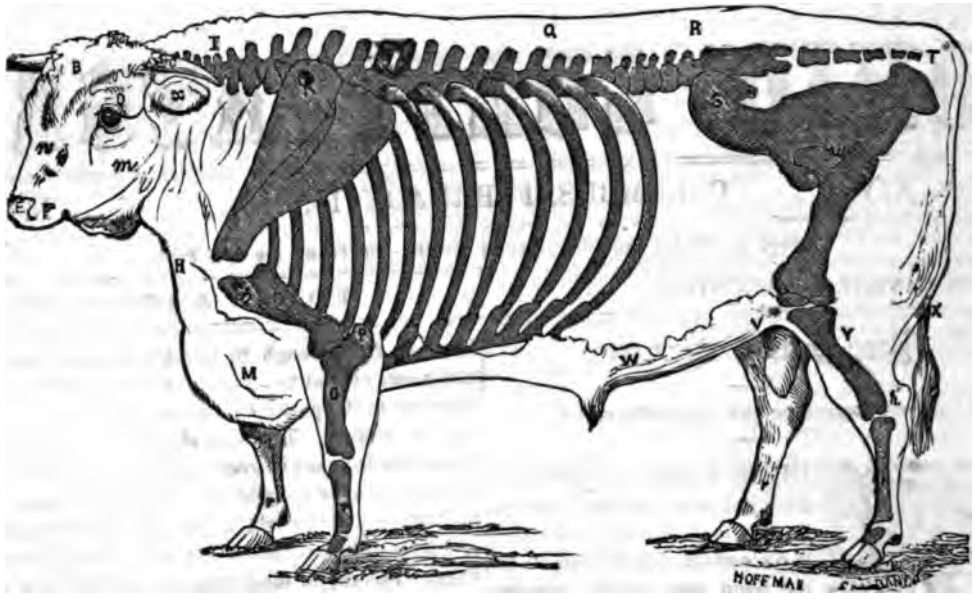
WINTER is upon us in sober earnest, just at this present writing, but we have learned that there is no certain dependence to be put upon any earthly calculations as to what the weather will be from day to day. Perhaps before this writing gets into print, we shall be again floating in a sea of mud. We have never known traveling in the country to be so bad as it has been this season. In our Valley region, the only practicable mode of getting about, has been either to go on foot or on horseback. This has been a serious inconvenience for persons who had hauling to do, where there are not the best of turnpikes and plank roads. Many of our good turnpikes have cut through, and the wood drawers have been obliged to cease their operations altogether. Now every thing is frozen up solid, and we expect farmers will take advantage of the improved roads to do up their hauling.

Now we are just past the high noon of Winter. It is a very old saying, "Michaelmas day—half of your hay," and that day is past by nearly two weeks. The cattle will come shivering to the barns and stacks, and now the stock will eat more and waste less. This is good weather for the sheep and hogs, if they are in the condition they should be, but the very feeble animals should be put into the hospital department, where they can have extra care.

The supply of fire wood for the season should now be laid in, if not already done, and in gathering this from the forest or wood lot, we fear the farmers will be obliged to use carts instead of sleds, for the want of snow. It may be that the ground in the wood lot will not be frozen so solid as to bear up a cart or wagon with a load of wood; in this case there may be a compromise,—though as a general thing we dislike compromises,—by which the wood can be secured, at better advantage. The compromise is this: Haul out fuel enough to last till June or July, and make sure of it at the house, and for the rest, cut and split and cord up the balance of your year's supply on the ground. There is always a little time between hoeing and harvesting, in which a few loads of wood can be brought in; but a better time, both for bottom and leisure, is just after harvest, and by that time the wood will be dry, and make lighter carriage. Indeed, for many reasons, we think it is safer in this country, where sleighing is so precarious, to do this kind of hauling in Sept., when the ground is pretty certain to be solid; but to get the full benefit of the compromise, the wood should be cut, split, and laid up to dry in the winter.

Get the Maple Sugar Camps in order. During the warm weather in the last of January, there was a good deal of Sugaring among the farmers in this latitude, and the maple sugar crop is one of too much importance to be overlooked. Whatever plan you adopt for getting the sap, be careful of destroying the trees. Tap with an inch augur, not over an inch deep, on the sunny side of the tree, and put in a spout with a gouge, a couple of inches below the hole, cutting a groove along the rough bark, to conduct the sap from the hole to the spout. Spouts for this purpose can be made of pine wood, with a groove upon the top side, and the end to go in the tree sharpened to the shape of the gouge, and driven into the check made by it. A good spout can be made of hoop iron, 1¼ or 1½ inches wide, and of such lengths as you desire; grind one end sharp to go in the tree, and then shape the spout hollow, by hammering it in a gutter upon a block.

In the Farmers' Garden, but little can be done as yet. In another column we have given full directions for making hot beds. Cauliflower should be sowed in February in hot beds, and transplanted in the end of March into another frame, and from thence planted out early in May, to head for the table in June or July. Set frames for early cucumbers; after the beds get done steaming, plant the seeds in 5 inch pots set in the hot bed to sprout. When they attain the fourth leaf, transplant to another bed, and protect well at night, giving air on pleasant days. Greenhouse plants, as Gladiolus, for culture, should be planted now in rich, light soil. Pot your Gloxiania, Achimenes, etc., in black sandy loam and leaf mold.



Outline and Skeleton of a Short-horn Bull,

Showing the position of the Bones, when well covered with Muscle, Fat and Skin, and also naming the principal "points" by which Cattle are judged.

A, Occipital Bone ; B, Frontal Bone ; C, Horn ; D, Eye ; E, Nose ; F, Lip ; n, Face ; m, Cheek, H, Dew-Lap ; M, Brisket ; N, Chest ; I, Neck ; K, Shoulder-blade ; b, Shoulder-points ; L, Crops ; Q, Back ; R, Loin ; S, Hips, or Hucks, or Hooks ; u, Thurl, or Whirl Bone, or Round Bone ; T, Rump ; W, Plates of the Belly ; V, Flank ; X, Cord of the Tail ; O, Fore-Arm ; Y, Thigh ; h, Hock ; p, the Elbow ; r, the Leg or Shank, Cannon Bone ; x, Ear.

Judging of Cattle at Fairs.

We have introduced the above cut and explanation to illustrate some remarks from our friend Nicholas Money, an extensive cattle breeder, residing near the line between Delaware and Marion, and whose stock made a good show at the last Delaware Co. Fair. Good judges of cattle, make variously from 20 to 30 *points*, on the perfection or faultiness of which they make up a verdict of the animal's merits or demerits. Each of these *points* is given a specific number—the lower points being counted as 1, and more important points counted as high as 8—so that it will take eight of the lower points to offset one of the higher. Speaking of judges in general, and cattle judges in particular, our correspondent goes on to say :

" We should understand what it takes to constitute first rate articles of every class, but when we have committees who do not know what color a Short-horn animal should be, how can we expect those committees to do right? I have been vexed to see judges of cattle. It did appear that all they knew was to pull the hide of an animal, and if asked what the handling qualities numbered in the scale of points, they could not tell. It is certain there are 29 points by which a Short-horn is to be judged. The first thing is General Appearance, and this point numbers 8 counts,—Back, (length and width,) also 8 counts; Chest, 6; Width of Hips and Loin, 5; Depth, (rotundity of carcass,) 5; Quarters, 5; Head, 4; Hide, 4; Bone, 3; Shortness of legs, 2. Now each point is counted according to its valuableness.—We will say that one animal claims out of ten, 4 of the higher numbers of points, amounting to 29 counts. Now which is the best animal, the one with 4 best points, or the one with 6 of the lower points, making 23 counts?"

Thus much from Mr. Money. We quite agree with him that much of the success and satisfaction of our Fairs depend upon a right judgment of all articles brought for exhibition.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Color of Cattle.

Mr. Editor:—In a late number of your spirited and fair dealing journal, there was an inquiry as to white or light coated cattle being more tender or less able to endure hard work, ordinary treatment or common exposure than dark colored animals, in reply to which you give an opinion—the result of your experience—adverse to white cattle in comparison with other colors, adding a reservation, however, that you do not know if this be true of blood as well as of other stock. It is this reservation which somewhat perplexes me. If such differences in power to bear exposure either to harsh heat or rough weather really

hey must, I think, be the result of general

I do not think the pale Alderny cow, or n or white Durham ox will be proved more ; from such tenderness, than cows and oxen lly light colored, amongst our common cat- Why should they be? If the difference be natural facts, operating on the animal con- n, why should not such fact or causes, what- ey may be, operate indifferently on a white n or Teeswater, as on a common or native hite beast? Amongst our own biped race re pure bred families—those that have not nixed up by inter-marriage—are quite as o disease or constitutional defects as the nixed blood which runs in the veins of the ity of folks. If I could trace a descent Chancellor Halton — Queen Ann's Lord llor—the maternal side (which would not e difficult than things that have been un- n) what would that do toward exempting n the influefice of causes which produce and defects in our own race? Instead of ing me from the action of maternal causes, t not show a weak point, ah, Mr. Editor? nuch would depend upon the fact, whether endants had kept up a sound and healthy n in the family. Lords or beggars are he same laws of nature in this respect. Family or pure blood would be no ground servation in my favor, would it? I am a cannot think so.

pure bred cattle—Devons, Herefords, Ayr- r Durhams—are simply animals whose pe- aits of form, color, etc., are fixed enough to mitted to their progeny in consequence of g in-and-in in the same, or from amongst offshoots of the same general family. the general principle and cause of blood; iar traits in stock. It is very easily com- ed; and, so far as I can judge, Morgan or Durham cattle are not more exempt operation of causes—of which there are —that produce constitutional susceptibility rness, in common horses or common cattle. erefore, pale white colors, i. e. animals with its, are more susceptible than animals of orown colors—blood pedigree, lineal an- will not exempt them from the consequen- natural facts, acting in connection with derness or susceptibility. J. W. C.

uetta, Wis., Feb. 1858.

IN SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.—I see there is l complaint about seed corn. Just tell have fears on the subject, to come down *ypt*, Illinois, where we can raise sound l as good wheat as any other part of the Weather very warm. Peach buds be- to swell, and grass to grow.

h much respect, etc.,

A. J. RANDALL.

n Co., Ill., Jan. 1858.

---

are room in a crowd—carry a paint pot and.

Ergot and Hoof Ail.

Since the publication of several articles in the Ohio Cultivator last year, on the probable effect of Ergot or spurred June grass, in producing Hoof Ail in cattle, several eminent writers have scouted the idea, and declare the whole mischief is done by frost. According to our best observation, we believe the freezing of the hoofs is a consequence of the effects of Ergot upon the blood, and not at all a primary cause of the disease. A correspondent of the Conneaut Reporter, gives the results of experiments, which, if his observation is correct, are quite conclusive. He writes as follows:

In a recent number of your paper, you have a long extract from the *Country Gentleman*, headed "Foot Rot not caused by Ergot." In which the writer claims that frost is the sole cause. Allow me to differ with said writer, so far as he says Foot Rot (Hoof Ail) is not caused by Ergot, for I am sure that it is. Now for facts on my side of the question: About the first of last March, one of my cows could not stand on her feet long at a time; as usual, it was said to be the work of frost; on the 7th of said month I began to feed another kind of hay—fed it three weeks; in that time my cow got well, or so I thought. Again I began to feed hay raised where clover used to grow; the June grass had possession of the field. My stock all looked well up to the 30th of April, when at night we found a cow which was in good condition lying in the yard, could not be got up until after dark; she then got up and walked into the stable. The next morning, on examination, I found ten cows and a four year old steer with their feet and legs swollen and quite stiff; May 2d, found nineteen, all told, in the same fix; May 7th, hauled five of them into the lot—one of them died before night; May 8th, took the hides from five; to be brief, I lost ten cows and the steer. The cow affected in March was the first to lose her hoofs. In justice to the man of frost theory, I must say that many a man in this township thought the same as he does.

Since you published the frost theory, many have said to me, "I thought you would have to give up the Ergot; the writer in the *Reporter* understands the Foot Rot and its causes; he speaks my mind exactly," etc. My good friends neglected to notice that the writer referred to, said that the thermometer need not be much below zero to freeze when the animal is suffered to lie ten or twelve hours; he also says when a thaw comes on, the man with the oxen would find that their feet had been frozen. Now the thermometer had not been below zero in three months before my cows were taken down, but many were the days within tha t time that it was more than fifty degrees above. Last, but not least, one of our best farmers commenced feeding by giving ergoted hay to one of his cows (in other respects his cows all fared alike); some three weeks ago, the one fed on ergoted hay showed unmistakable signs of Foot Rot, such as the swelling of the feet and legs, a numbness in

the feet, etc., etc. Then he changed to good hay, but the cow was too far gone—he has taken off her hide. He will not feed any more ergoted hay to his stock, but has some of the hay that he will feed gratis to any one's stock who wishes to try a further experiment. No one pretends that the experiment has not been a fair one, or that the frost has had anything to do with it.

Our farmers may say, what shall we do with ergoted hay? I can only say what I have done: I threshed the hay before feeding, plowed the land where it grew, and intend to put a half bushel of grass seed to the acre.

From the Cincinnatus.

Agricultural Colleges—Farmers' College.

We are gratified exceedingly at the interest now being manifested all over our land in behalf of Colleges for the promotion of Scientific Agriculture. After nearly a quarter of a century of active labor in behalf of such system, it is cheering to see the present earnest of final success. Yet we are far from believing that an intellectual millennium is about to dawn upon our Agricultural population, though the signs of the times are cheering. There is a battle yet to fight, of which the superficial observer does not dream. It is not with an open enemy; if so, we could have more hope of success. Our assailants are abstract notions, antiquated dogmas, rigid conservatism, and impenetrable ignorance. Part of these forces, and by far the most powerful, are the few who by their superior mental prowess have, through all past time, forged fetters for the masses, and having bound them with the yoke of ignorance, with whip and spur have driven them as they listed, at the heel of their own triumphal chariot.

Farmers' College has made head against these forces longer than any other institution in the United States, and is not dead or crippled, as friend Harris of the *Ohio Cultivator* has been pleased to intimate. It commenced in an Academy, avowing the principles and maintaining the course of instruction which, in 1847, were adopted by it as a College, after a prosperous history of fifteen years. Since that time, the Colloge has made a constant and successful progress upward, and now is fully manned with an able corps of professors and over two hundred and fifty students in annual attendance upon its course of instruction. Its Agricultural department is now successfully opened, both theoretically and practically. The seeds received from the United States Patent Office and elsewhere have been under experiment the past year—fifty kinds of wheat, forty-five kinds of grass, and numerous vegetable seeds were under cultivation. We have returned to the farmers a kind of wheat, over one hundred bushels of which was grown on our Experimental Farm, that is found to surpass any other raised, possessing more vitality, heavier, yielding more to the acre—from five to ten bushels—with the same cultivation, and the flour commanding a higher price in our market than any other. In five years, the distribution of this wheat, should place the institution out of debt to the public.

In addition to the above, we have set two hundred kinds of pears, sixty kinds of cherries, and other fruits in proportion, for the purpose of testing them. We have, it is acknowledged, one of the finest Chemical Laboratories in the United States, embracing a full suit of lecture and recitation rooms for the three Professors, now acting in this department, with convenient rooms for choice apparatus, cabinets, etc. We have also analytical and chemical apparatus, some of it superior; and one of Smith & Beck's microscopes of London, etc. A Botanic Garden is connected with the Farm, in which are already collected many rare plants and trees. Over one hundred thousand dollars has been expended for this department alone, to say nothing of the classical department, which has cost a like sum, and is now also fully manned, embracing as extensive a course as any of our older Colleges, and has a respectable senior class with all the subordinate classes.

Friend Harris will please note some of these particulars in the *Cultivator*, not as a compliment, but as a simple act of justice. We will endeavor to keep him better posted, for we are sure he has done no intentional wrong, or made this statement merely to round a period or point his argument, if so we should call it.

Remarks.—There, Bro. Carey,—call it justice or courtesy, or whatever you please; we give our readers the benefit of your argument, and if you had given the readers of the *Cincinnatus* ours, they would have been better able to judge whether your remarks on our text, fairly represented our position. However it is of no especial consequence. We never hinted any thing about your institution being crippled; on the contrary, we knew that with such a financial manager as yourself, and such an agent as our old friend Bailey, the money *must come*. We do not want a better illustration of the truth of what we said about governmental patronage, than is furnished by the history of Farmers' College. Our own eyes have seen the results of the personal enterprise of its President in the production of various grains, fruits, etc., while if he had been placed by patronage above the necessity of such exertion, he would have been long ago as fat and lazy as a bar-room bull dog, that has only to eat his rations and spread himself by the stove. No, Bro. Carey, we said Farmers' College was "a respectable Academy," and, we will add, without the least intention of disrespect, that it is very far from being an agricultural school.

But our enterprizing friend opens his subject with sundry dark hints and mythic allusions, to "assailants," "battles," "forces," "chariots," etc., the application of which we suppose he comprehends, though it is all Greek to us. To whom does he refer as "the few who by their superior mental prowess have forged fetters for the masses?" The Editor of the *Ohio Cultivator* is the only person made to figure in this

ture, but the Editor of the Ohio Cultivator is altother too modest to appropriate to himself such an 'ful aggregation of "forces;" besides the aforesaid litor has always stood in the ranks of the people, id dealt his hardiest blows against all monopolies id dark-lantern pretensions. Can the Editor of the 'incinnatus say as much for himself? We have ore to say on this subject by and by.

Responses from the Rural World.

Good Farmer Friends:—Please now in this time f comparative leisure, write us up your best experiices and suggestions. Let us have articles now that ill do to publish along in the Spring and Summer.

and for Potatoes.

Mr. Innis thinks land underlaid with gravel, in y seasons will produce small potatoes and few in a ll. Mr. I. is probably opposed to that kind of nd, because he has none of it on his farm. My xperience in raising potatoes is, that land underid with gravel, or what I call good second botm, is the best land for potatoes, taking all seasons gether, as it will produce the dryest and mealst potatoes. I will admit that such land as Mr. nnis speaks of will yield well in certain seasons, ut not in all, and particularly wet ones.

Mr. Innis says that we mutually agreed that as ach had a piece of his favorite soil, we would try 'ho could raise the best crop. I have no recolection of saying any thing about this favorite soil, nd who could raise the best crop. His favorite oil was a piece of new land, or pigeon roost, well trained, and probably as rich as pigeon manure ould make it; the land I had in potatoes has een under cultivation about thirty years, and did e beat me? No, he "got foiled," but his brother raised a great crop of good table potatoes. There re three kinds of Neshannocks. The first is white, second streaked with blue, and the most ommon kind raised with us, being in size between he other two, and considered the best and earliest ind. Third is also streaked with blue, but is laer, larger and rougher, but yields much better han the other two kinds; this last is the kind Mr. Innis raises and his brother likewise. But his always referring to somebody else's crop when urs is not large enough, will not do.

Henry Ridenour.

Greeting from Fairfield—Defence of Women.

The Ohio Cultivator has been a constant visitor n my family from its first inception to the present time—from a pioneer in the great cause of griculture and its adjuncts, till it has grown a talwart institution of our glorious West. I hope t may long continue in the even tenor of its way, epresenting as it does, the great and manifold nterests of the masses—the laboring classes, who o nobly sustain it. That part of the Cultivator evoted to "Home Miscellany," has always engaged our most lively and serious attention; and e are rejoiced to observe in this year's numbers, hat it is growing in interest. The articles in our last number from your fair correspondents, are all in the main to the same point, and show the evils and wrongs imposed upon their sex by laws at once odious, and customs resulting from those laws, imposed by the other sex without consulting woman's wishes.

Why should woman not enjoy the same privileges morally, socially and politically as man? Why make her so dependent by law and usage upon man? Nature makes none of these distinctions, and she ought to take rank equal with him. For my part, I enjoy no privileges which I am not willing to accord to others. Parents may well pause before bestowing their best earthly treasures—their daughters—in marriage under existing circumstances. I know not if the ladies will thank me for thus intermeddling, though I assure them it is done with the best intentions.

Carroll, Feb., 1858. Saml. Cofman.

American Horse Breaker in England.

Last fall, our horse loving friend, John S. Rarey, of Groveport, in this county, dropped into our office to say good bye, as he was off for England, to show the people there how to tame horses. We see by the London papers, that he has made a hit. On the 13th of Jan. Mr. Rarey performed his feats of horse taming before the Queen and her man and other dignitaries at Windsor, of which the papers say:

He commenced with a wild colt, eighteen months old, belonging to the Prince Consort, which had never been handled except by halter. After being alone with the animal for about an hour and a half, the royal party entered, and found Mr. Rarey sitting on its back without holding the rein, the horse standing perfectly quiet. A drum was afterward handed to Mr. Rarey, which he beat with fury, while sitting on the horse's back, without the colt exhibiting any signs of fear. The royal party afterward withdrew for a few minutes, and on their return found the animal lying down, and Mr. Rarey knocking its hind legs together. Afterward, a restive horse, selected from Mr. Anderson's stables in London, which Mr. Rarey had before handled, was placed at one end of the riding-house alone. Mr. Rarey went to the other end, and at his command the horse walked quietly up to him. He then made the horse lie down in the presence of the Queen, crawled between his hind legs, and over him in various ways. Mr. Rarey then rolled the horse on his back. The horse was afterward placed in various positions, in which it stood without holding and without a bridle. A third horse, selected by Mr. Meyers, the riding-master, as a very nervous animal, was then brought in, and in a few minutes afterward it was made by Mr. Rarey to do all which had been done by the other horses. At the conclusion of this exhibition of Mr. Rarey's wonderful power over the horse, his Royal Highness the Prince Consort expressed to Mr. Rarey his gratification and thanks. The secret has been intrusted to Major Gen. Richard Airey, in confidence, who has pronounced that there is nothing in the treatment but what any horseman would approve of.

Another Big Potato Story.

As giving experience in potato-raising seems to be the order of the day with our farmers, I thought I would throw in my mite, though the kinds experimented with I do not consider worth raising except for stock.

Soon after the Rohan potatoes were introduced into this part of the country, I was presented with one containing sixteen eyes, which I planted separately in hills about eighteen inches apart, fifteen of which grew, and in good soil, with ordinary culture, produced one bushel and a peck. And several years ago, I planted with Long Reds twelve hills square, which I had left in my cornfield for that purpose, plowed them three or four times as I did my corn, and hoed once, and raised twenty-four bushels from the one hundred and forty-four hills. The ground was furrowed both ways in rows about three and a half feet apart; the soil a chocolate-colored loam, with a moderate coat of manure.

Stock of all kinds, as far as my observation has extended, has wintered well so far, and I think with the least feed that I ever knew fed at this season of the year. Thine truly,

Logan Co., 2d mo., 1858. ASA WILLIAMS.

Weather Observations.

A. P. ROGERS of Gallia Co., furnishes us the following observations of temperature, rain and snow for 1857. The point of observation lies near the latitude of 38 deg. 40 min.:

Thermometer.	Degrees.
Maximum height, July 17th	92
Minimum " Jan. 23d	—15
Yearly range of extremes	107
Greatest daily variation, Feb. 24th	34
Least " " May 19th	2
Mean temp. of warmest day, Aug. 13	83
" " coldest " Jan. 22	0
" " warmest month, Aug	73
" " coldest " Jan	21
" " year	52

Rain and Snow.	Inches.
Perpendicular depth of rain and melted snow	33.225
Perpendicular depth of snow	16.—
Greatest amount of rain fell July	6.025
Least " " Sept	.440
Number days of rain	1.15

WALTER BUTLER of Clermont Co., furnishes us his record of rainy days for the years 1855-6-7, viz:

For 1855, commencing with May, 7 days; June, 15; July, 13; August, 11; Sept., 16; Oct., 8; Nov., 13; Dec., 6. Total rainy days, May to Dec. inclusive, 89.

In 1856, Jan., snow, 9 days; Feb., snow, 7, rain 5; March, snow 7, rain 2; April, rain 5; May, 8; June, 11; July, 6; Aug., 3; Sept., 3; Oct. 1st, snow—rainy days in Oct., 3; Nov., 7; Dec., rain 3, snow 3.

In 1857, Jan., snow 3 days; Feb., rain 4; March, 1; April, 3; May, 10; June, 9; July, 12; August, 8.

Who has the Premium?

MR. EDITOR:—I have one question to ask. Suppose I rent a field of you for one year, for the use of which I agree to give one-half of the crop produced on said field. Well, I prepare the ground well, put in and cultivate the crop well. The season proves propitious, and I chance to produce an extra good crop. A thing, by the by, that I had not even thought of until the crop was matured.

Now the query is, who has the right to enter this crop for a premium at our State or County Fairs? In short, is the award (according to the rules of the State Board) due to skill? or is the landlord entitled to it?

This is a matter that ought to be well understood, and I wish that you would induce the State Board to publish in the Cultivator the rules. I feel well persuaded that rewards have been made injudiciously, and therefore desire that the thing be fairly understood in future. Yours,

H. N. GILLETT.

ANSWER.—According to the plain language in the form of affidavit published by the State Board, a crop must be entered in the name of the person who raised it.—ED.

Corrections—Corn and Wheat Crops.

FRIEND HARRIS:—In my article on Durham Cattle, in last No. of the Cultivator, I notice one or two errors—please correct. The stop in the 5th line, should be after "color," instead of "Scioto Co. sales." In next line, red and roan, instead of "red and brown;" in 9th line, for "fine head," read *five* head. My careless habit in writing no doubt led to the mistakes referred to.

Since my return from Columbus, I have been husking out my corn, and I find where the corn was put up 12 hills square, as well as where we cut and put up half shocks, leaving it several days to dry before putting up the other half, the corn is decidedly better than where we put it up 16 hills square,—and I shall have several hundred bushels of seed corn, where I supposed I should have none.

Wheat looks backward and badly. The drilled looks better than that sown broadcast.

Yours, &c.,

Hillsboro, Feb., 1858. J. M. TRIMBLE.

The Winter in St. Louis.

We have had a most beautiful and sunny winter; week after week of clear spring days, that brought the children out upon the commons to play, and the ladies on to the streets to air their flounces. It is too pleasant, and the thinking ones are wishing earnestly for cold weather. Prices of provisions are somewhat lower than last year, though not as low as was predicted last fall. Apples are very plenty, and lower than in November. Oranges are nearly as cheap as apples.—The peach buds are swelling a little, but we will hope still, and the hyacinths and tulips have taken the liberty to peep above ground, to see what is going on.

Never before was our city so besieged with lec-

turers and theatre stars. The lectures are well attended, and the newspapers say the theatres are also. Benefits for the poor are all the fashion, and though there is an abundance of poverty, our city has provided well against want and suffering. The warm winter is good at least for the poor.

FRANCES D. GAGE.

Crops in Central Illinois.

Wheat looks fine; the breadth sown last fall not as large as usual, I think mainly owing to the farmers expecting to sow more spring wheat, as that crop last harvest was much better in quantity or quality than fall wheat. The corn crop is very heavy, and the shock corn is materially damaged by the wet weather last fall.

JEPTHA FAWCETT.

Champaign Co., Ill., 1st mo., 1858.

To Test Seed Corn.

An old farmer gave me, some two or three years ago, his mode of testing seed corn, founded on his own practice and that of a neighbor, for twenty years; which is to examine the chit, by inserting a pin close under the covering, which, in good corn, will adhere tightly to the meat, and will break off only in small pieces; but if the covering or hull can be wholly or partially raised from the meat without breaking, the germ is killed, and it will never grow. W.

Huron, Feb. 1858.

Worms in Hogs.

COL. HARRIS:—I see in the last No. of the Cultivator, that Dr. Smith of Kentucky, thinks the so-called hog cholera is nothing more than worms, and gives his cure. Now I will give your readers another cure, which is both simple and sure. Give each hog one tablespoonful of turpentine each day for one week, in swill, or slop, or any other way, so that they will eat it, which will soon cure them of all worms.

H. R.

Feed of Farm Horses.

[Premium essay for the Virginia State Agricultural Society, by W. C. KNIGHT, of Nottoway.]

Four years ago, being scarce of provender—having for a large portion of the year nothing but wheat straw and corn-shucks, neither of which my horses would eat kindly in their ordinary state, I determined to use meal instead of the unground corn. The shucks and straw were cut up with a good straw-cutter and thoroughly dampened with salt-water, and after placing a sufficient quantity of provender in each horses' trough, a half-gallon of meal was sprinkled over it. When I say meal, I do not mean *fine meal*, such as is ground for bread, but *coarse meal*, such as the millers will take half toll for. I found, from close observation, that the coarse was preferable to fine. When the meal is too fine, it clogs the horses' mouth by adhering to the roof of it—causing annoyance and fretfulness whilst feeding; and for this cause some horses eat it undindly, and others, after a time, refuse it altogether. In the *coarse* meal there is sufficient dust which adheres to the wetted provender to make that palatable, and the coarser parts are masticated, and for this reason preferred by the horse, which, by natnre, is a granivorous animal; and it appears that grain, to have its best effect, must, to some extent, be masticated. In feeding with meal, it should never be mixed with the cut-stuff before it is put into the feed troughs. Each horse's allowance should be spread over his feed in the manger; and in this way there is no loss, and the animal gets his quantity. This experiment in feeding with straw and shucks for an entire year was so satisfactory, both as regards the condition of my horses and economy in grain, that I determined to continue it. There was a saving of at least one-third of the grain required when fed in the ear. This fact was easily ascertainable, because the grain was ground at my own mill, where there was a record kept for every customer; so that the quantity of corn consumed by my horses was known to the bushel. I have continued this method of feeding, (wheat and oat-straw, and corn-shucks with meal,) for four years, and my teams have always been in excellent condition, notwithstanding there has been scarcely a day, (Sundays excepted,) when they have not been in the plough or wagon. I have found too that a meal made of *one measure* of corn and two of clean oats results in a still further saving of grain, and greatly cheapens the cost of feeding. It has, consequently, been my practice never to feed oats in the sheaf, but to thresh out the grain and use the straw as cut-stuff. The quantity of meal from these mixed grains, which I have found sufficient to keep a horse in good coudition under hard work, is *two gallons a day*, to be given as follows: half a gallon at the morning and mid-day feeding, and one gallon at night. The cost, therefore, of the grain for one horse per day, (putting corn at one dollar the bushel, and oats at fifty cents,) sixteen and two-third cents. The saving as compared with the usual mode of feeding corn in the ear, can now readily be seen. I believe it is generally conceded that a horse cannot perform hard work with less than ten ears at a feed, which makes thirty ears per day. Taking 110 ears to the bushel, we have the day's feed equal to 3-66 parts of a bushel, which is equivalent to 28 cents; thus making a saving of $11\frac{1}{3}$ cents per day, or $41.36 per each horse per year. These figures may be relied on as correct. The quanity of grain consumed is a matter of record in my mill-book, and the method of feeding has been pursued for four years, and during this time I may put down *in round numbers* the average amount of grain consumed by each horse at five barrels of corn, and fifty bushels of oats, and the annual cost at $40. The whole result, then, of these experiments, and my corroborating experience is, that by grinding corn alone and using it with the cut-stuff in the manner designated, there is a saving in grain of $33\frac{1}{3}$ per cent.; and by making a meal of corn and oats together, there is a saving in cost of 50 per cent. in grain.

The Editor's Table.

Statistics of Ohio Agriculture.

It is our custom to publish each year the tables of Wheat, Corn, Cattle, Horses, Sheep and Hogs. These tables, with many others of like import, will be found in our back volumes, comprising all the returns made to the Auditor of State since the passage of the Act of the Legislature for collecting such statistics.

In his Annual Message to the Legislature for 1857, Gov. Chase set forth a variety of information concerning the agricultural position of the State, and in his Message for 1858, the same subject has again received his attention. These facts and figures have been very carefully collated, and subjected to the most rigid investigation, creditable alike to the fidelity and patriotism of the Chief Magistrate of such a State as ours. We need not here reproduce these statistics in extensive form. The local press has given them to our citizens in tens of thousands of copies. Our present purpose is to compare a few facts as disclosed by the produce and stock tables above referred to.

Gov. Chase estimates the value of vegetable products in 1857, at $67,952,500; of animals. $83,915,000. In the *Ohio Cultivator* of Feb. 15, 1857, we noticed the steady decrease in the number of horses since 1854, while at the same time their assessed value was much higher. By comparison of our stock table in last No., it will be seen that there has been an increase in the number of horses returned, of 9,216, over the return of 1856, and an increase in value of $3;178,763. In the cattle department, there is still a decrease in numbers of 32,295, while there is an increase of value amounting to $487,153. Sheep decrease 237,142 in numbers, and $347,865 in value. Hogs increase 480,654 in numbers, and also increase in value $1,504,462.

While the fact of *numbers* is a matter of mathematical certainty, the circumstance of *value* depends upon the fluctuations of opinion, and it is well known that up to the middle of last year, opinions of property were exceedingly liberal. This will explain the great increase in the assessed value of live stock, while the numbers were still growing less. The assessments to be made next Spring, will show a modest coming down of value upon the same basis.

The Ohio State Fair for 1858 will be held at Sandusky, commencing on Tuesday, the 14th day of September.

Premiums for Essays.—The Ohio State Board of Agriculture offer a premium of $50 for the best Essay on the making and keeping of Butter.

Also a premium of one of Gill's Agricultural Boilers, for the best Essay and Experiments in Feeding Domestic Animals on Cooked Food.

Also, a premium of 12 vols. *Ohio Cultivator*, for the best Essay on the Uses of Agricultural Periodicals.

The premiums offered last year for Essay on Grasses, $50, and Veterinary Science, $50, were not drawn, and the offer is continued for this year.

Premium Sweet Potatoes and Onions.—Joseph Mock, one of our famous Market Gardeners, was awarded by the State Board, a premium of $12 for crop of sweet potatoes, 67½ bushels from one-fourth of an acre, and $12 for crop of onions, 46½ bushels from one-fourth of an acre.

Hungarian Grass—*German Millet.*—Among the sensation seeds for the coming season, is the German Millet, called Hungarian Grass. Our Iowa correspondents are loud and unanimous in favor of the exceeding valuableness of this grass to them. Last season we received a package of the seed, and had it sowed as late as the 7th of July, and it made a rapid and heavy growth. The foliage is abundant, and the seed turns out some thirty or forty bushels to the acre. The grass is an annual, and looks like an improved quality of what is commonly called barn grass—a rank, bristling plant, that springs up around barn yards and stack bottoms. The Iowa farmers complain that our standard grasses will not form a permanent sod with them, and hail the introduction of this millet as a great accession to their forage.

However great may be the advantages of the Hungarian grass in the West, we do not think it will ever become permanently popular for extensive cultivation in Ohio, or any region where timothy and Kentucky blue grass make a good stand. It may be well for a late or scarcity crop, as it need not be sowed until June. Speculators are in the market with seed at fancy prices, but there is no good reason why the seed should be very high. For the information of those who have inquired of us, we will say, that we understand our advertisers, J. F. Dair & Co., of Cincinnati, sell this seed at $4 a bushel, which is probably as low as it can be had at present.

Peabody's Prolific Corn, is another seed for which a great claim is set up. This comes from Georgia and Mississippi. We see in our Southern agricultural exchanges, that there are a variety of opinions concerning its utility in that latitude—the

balance of testimony is against it. We believe our farmers should look for earlier sorts, and that will ripen in short seasons. We must recruit from the North.

SUGAR FROM CHINESE CANE.—We received some weeks ago, from Hedges, Free & Co., of Cincinnati, a lot of samples of syrups and sugars of various qualities, from dark brown to the finest white. These samples were to be placed under the inspection of Gov. CHASE, in compliment for the favorable remarks on this subject in his late message. The Gov. was highly gratified to examine and exhibit them to his visitors from abroad. They have since been handed over to the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, in whose rooms they are an object of interest.

There is great inquiry for pure and well ripened sugar cane seed, and the area planted to this new crop, this year, must be immense. When the proper time comes, we shall write and publish a complete chapter on the subject, giving the results of what has been learned by the latest experiments.

NEW USE FOR SORGHUM SYRUP.—The sphere of usefulness for the Sorghum Syrup is constantly enlarging, but we did not expect that it was going to help the printers directly, until a few days ago our pressman, Mr. A. E. Senter, in the establishment of Follett, Foster & Co., who print the *Cultivator* for us, being obliged to resort to this material, in the absence of common molasses, to mix his composition for rollers to lay the ink upon the type, discovered that it was far superior to the old composition. The rollers made from this material have the particular toughness and elasticity which printers so much desire. This is no doubt owing to the presence of that element in the Sorghum by which it will bear long boiling without granulation.

UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—A number of gentlemen calling themselves the United States Agricultural Society, held a meeting in the City of Washington, on the 15th of Jan. President Wilder positively declined a re-election, and Gen. Tench Tilghman of Maryland, was elected President. The liveliest demonstration at this meeting, was a brush between Mr. Leonard Wray, who brought over the *Imphee* Sugar Cane seeds from Africa, last year, and D. J. Browne of the U. S. Patent Office, who sided for the *Sorgho* variety of the Sugar Canes.—We notice that the "Prof. Comstock of Mabbettsville, N. Y.," was on hand with a bundle of sticks, as usual, and made a "partial disclosure," but rather got the cold shoulder. Ohio seems to have been represented by our valiant neighbor, Maj. Gen. Henry Wilson, at present reading clerk in the U. S. House of Representatives.

HON. S. S. COX, our member of Congress, will please accept our acknowledgments for sundry Congressional Documents.

ASIATIC GOATS IN OHIO.—We have just received a letter from Jos. P. Brown, of Bainbridge, Ross Co., with a specimen of the fleece of Cashmere goats, which he has just received from Turkey in Asia. These animals were procured through Hon. John P. Brown, late of Ross Co., Consul General of the U. S., at Constantinople. The importation consists of 3 males and 9 females, all arrived in good condition. The specimen of wool we have from this herd, is the finest and softest of any we have seen.

John Bachman, whose Report to the Southern Central Agricultural Society, we quoted in a recent number of the Ohio Cultivator, says of this species:

The Angora Goat, more especially the varieties it has produced, some of these are probably the most valuable of all the varieties, in which the species is presented, is described by authors, Hasselquist, Buffon, Pennant and others, as in general of a beautiful milk white color, with short legs, and black, spreading spirally twisted horns. The hair on the whole body is disposed in long pendant spiral ringlets; its ears are pendulous, and the horns of the female, instead of divaricating as in the male, turn backwards, and are much shorter in proportion. In its native country, this animal is highly valued, and with sufficient reason, for it is a source of riches to its cultivators; the finest and most costly robes of the highest classes in Turkey being fabricated of its costly fleece; the price it bears is very great.

KILN DRYING CORN IN CRIB.—We read of some farmers having corn that was spoiling with the wet, who put it up in raised cribs, and closing the sides like a board kiln, put fires under the cribs, and dried the corn nicely.

ELISHA KENT KANE—A Biography. By Wm. Elder. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 416. Childs & Peterson, Philadelphia.

We are indebted to the Publishing House of FOLLETT, FOSTER & Co., of this city, for a copy of the Life of Dr. Kane, by Wm. Elder. There is so much of interest hanging around the life of this wonderful man, that the public will be eager to learn not only of his greater acts, but of the secret springs of his life. Dr. Elder has performed his part well. His aim, as he tells us, was, not to write a *review* of Dr. Kane's writings, but a memoir of the man, which might serve to make his readers personally acquainted with him;—and to this simple object he has addressed himself with a conscientious enthusiasm. The result is no mere idealized portrait of the man whom the world wishes to know, but a warm and truthful likeness, conceived in love, and with the whole heart in the hand through all the rapid miracle of its execution.

THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC FOR 1858, has been received. It is a choice bundle of valuable facts and figures, which every body should possess. Price, 13 cents by mail, post paid; 12 copies for $1.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Soils of South-western Indiana.

FRIEND HARRIS :—Our location is nearly on the dividing ridge between the Wabash and White River Valley, and your subscribers live on both sides who belong to the Cultivator club at Bateham P. O. Green Co. lies in the White River, and Sullivan Co. in the Wabash Valley. The soils comprising the beautiful scope of Indiana, may be enumerated into four distinct classes :

Class 1st will be found on the most elevated ridges, composed of vegetable loam, subsoil red clay, intermixed with gravel, frequently resting on beds of limestone, stone coal and slate. This is considered the surest for fruit and wheat.

Class 2d is termed hickory flat, generally covered with a growth of shellbark hickory, and mostly found on elevated situations, without breaks or ravines to carry off the water, consequently of a wet season grain crops are drowned out, if not supplied with artificial drains. The quality of soil produces exceedingly well, according to appearance. When in a wild state, it looks of a whitish color, and apparently lifeless, but when drained, it becomes of a darker color and more lively, and will produce abundant crops. I suppose we might term these peaty soils, as there is considerable vegetable matter that is not decomposed when first plowed up.

Class 3d is prairies, found along on both sides of creek bottoms. They are rather second bottoms and clayey loam, with scarcely any sand—subsoil white clay, and in some instances a dark red clay. The white subsoil of these clay prairies is rather a mystery. I have seen it taken out of stock wells to the depth of ten and fifteen feet, and when taken out looked more like a pile of potter's clay than aught else; but by being subjected to the freezes and thaws of one winter and suns and rains of one summer, it changes to a dark color with a reddish hue, and will produce equal to the first or top soil, which is of first quality for corn, oats and grass, and good for wheat, if sowed on sod. Old settlers tell me that fifteen or twenty years ago, those white subsoil prairies were impassable from the time the fall rains commenced until the next summer, unless frozen over. At this time, a team of horses can be driven over them at any time of the year.

Class 4th. There is but little of this quality, it is high, flat prairie, covered with a species of willow, known here as prairie willow. Soil similar in color to class 2d, and a more close texture; absorbs less water than hickory flat, and takes longer to dry out when once thoroughly wet. Red-top grass does well on the willow prairies.

GEO. W. BOTTS.

Bateham, Sullivan Co., Ind.

NOTE.—With the above from an old and constant friend of the *Ohio Cultivator*, we learn with pleasure that the present Post Office name was given in honor of the former editor of this paper, in place of the old name of Black Heath.

HORTICULTURAL.

Hot Beds

For starting early vegetables, should be made from the 20th of Feb. to 1st of March, for which we will give your readers some directions; not however for professional gardners, but for plain farmers. For the supply of an ordinary family, make a frame of two inch boards (if you have them, if not, lighter ones will do,) say about ten feet long, and five feet wide, or, what is better, procure about four pieces of hot bed sash, about three feet wide, and five or six feet long, and then make your frame so that these will cover it snugly. Next, select a sunny situation, the less exposed to cold winds the better; set your frame so much inclined to the south that when you put your glass in it, the water will run off readily. Now procure four stakes—pieces of scantling are best—and sharpen one end of them; drive them firmly into the ground at each corner of your frame, to which spike your frame, thus making it firm and enabling you to give it the proper inclination.

Next dig a pit a little less than your frame, and inside of it, so deep that from the top of the frame to the bottom of the pit shall be from thirty to thirty-five inches. Now if your land is not underlaid with gravel so as to leach the water down readily, you must cut a drain which will drain it quickly, and to the very bottom; don't neglect this, for you might as well try to make a fire under water, as to raise the heat in a hot bed while it contains water. Now get some long or undecomposed manure, that which has never been moved is best, though any will do that has plenty of litter in it, such as straw, hay or corn stalks, if mixed with saw dust it will do, though not heating up quite so quick, but the heat continuing longer. With this fill your pit about eighteen inches, shaking your manure well, so as to break all the lumps, at the same time tramping it firmly and evenly all over the bed. If the manure is too dry, you must water it as you fill. Throw on the water plentifully, for you can't make it too wet, and if too dry it will not heat at all. Over this, put about six or eight inches of *good soil*, so as to fill your bed

within about six inches of the top of your frame. Put on your sash (filled with glass of course,) and bank up carefully around your frame to within two inches of the top, and then let it stand to heat up until the first or rank heat passes off, which will generally take about four or five days.

It is now ready to receive the seeds—tomato, cabbage, pepper, egg plant, cauliflower, broccoli, and early blood turnip beet—all pay well for starting in the hot bed, the latter especially, being very fine when started early, and then set out in good soil as soon as the spring opens. We have had them as large as a pint cup by the first days of June, and considered them quite a luxury. Take a board that will reach nearly across your bed, and sharpen one edge of it, with which lay out a row, making it about an inch deep, in which drop your seed, and then make another close to it, and so on till you have finished; then smooth it all over carefully, pressing the soil slightly on the seed. Some sow on the top and rake in, but we never get a good growth that way, as in fact, we never made any thing yet by doing our work the lazy way. All the bed will want now for some two weeks is *close attention*. When the sun shines, give it air by raising the sash a little. This must be regulated by the heat; if very hot, raise the higher, and vice versa. Don't water till your plants are up, unless the bed is very hot, and becomes dry, and then keep it up; for if you stop after commencing, you will be apt to have a crust, through which, if your plants come at all, they will come very weak, as a crust deprives them of the benefit of the atmosphere. If the nights should be cold, cover the bed over the glass, with boards, old quilts, buffalo skins, or something else, to keep the heat in, and thus keep your plants from freezing. For the after management of which, pricking out, setting out, etc., we will give directions in the next number of the Cultivator.

Feb. 1858. G. S. INNIS.

FOREST LEAVES FOR HOT BEDS —It may be well to remind readers that leaves from the forest (especially of oak trees,) are of great service to mix with stable manures for hot beds, in the proportion of one-third, or one-half if the manure is short, as a means of prolonging the period of fermentation and heat. Some care and judgment is necessary in mixing the materials, to secure the proper degree of moisture so as to favor the fermentive process, and not have the pile become dry after a time, as it will sometimes do, if dry leaves or much straw is incorporated in it.

CELERY CULTURE.—There is always great demand for Celery in our towns and cities at this season of the year. Why do not market gardeners produce a larger supply? One frequent source of difficulty is the failure of the seed, and a consequent lack of plants. Those who do not save their own seed, or get it from a neighbor, should send to the most reliable seedsmen in the country, and get a supply by mail. Now is the time to see to this. M. B. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

A Talk with the Orchardists.

REVIEWING TRANSACTIONS OF OHIO POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY FOR 1857.

I have just read the transactions of the Ohio Pomological Society for 1857. Those taking special interest in fruit growing, will do well to procure it. For the benefit of us Cultivator readers, I propose a brief review of it, giving at the same time my own experience.

Soils and Sites for Orchards.

These are only incidentally noticed. The facts given confirm what is generally known: that low, flat, rich lands are not suitable for fruit; that second, or high, gravelly bottoms, are much better than the first, rich, low bottoms; that high rolling ridges, of medium richness, are best; that some fruit trees thrive best in strong limestone clay, while others do best in sandy or gravelly clay, with less lime; that a sloping southern exposure, especially at the foot of the hill, is the worst; and, I will add, in my experience, those lands which originally grew a mixed native forest, of chestnut, poplar (tulip tree,) hickory, the oaks, with occasion walnut, crabs, dogwood, wild cherry, maples, etc., are preferable to those which had only one or a few varieties of forest trees. A forest growth of chestnut, as proving the soil is well drained, is, especially for peaches, a good sign.

Hardiness of Varieties.

Mr. Bateham thinks: "As a general rule, there is not much difference in the hardiness of the different varieties of fruits." I cannot quite agree to this.* There are two seemingly opposite causes, which make fruit trees liable to winter kill. First, a strong, succulent growth; secondly, a deficiency in the active vital forces. Hence one reports: The trees which overbore the previous year, were little hurt by the winter: another, that such trees were killed outright. Both are natural results. The first stood in rich, or highly cultivated land, and the full trees were saved by being checked in their growth by the large crop of fruit. The second class were killed, because they had not been cultivated, or grew on poor soil, and the large crop exhausted, too much, the vital force. At least, such is the result of my observation. Trees of a tender variety, when a hard winter finds them in a soil highly propitious, and when the cultivation has neither stunted them, nor caused overgrowth, often escape unhurt. Baldwin, Russets, Gate, Sweet bough, etc., are certainly less hardy than Smith's Cider, Rome Beauty, Broadwell, Limber Twig, Milam and Fink. The testimony, as a whole, seems to prove a considera-

* This is what Mr. Bateham said: "As a general rule, there is not much difference in the *hardiness* of the different varieties of fruits, especially of peaches and sweet cherries; and in regard to apples, the difference is much less than was generally supposed; as many of those reported as tender in one locality, or by one writer, are classed as hardy by others. The principal exceptions seem to be in reference to the Belmont, Rhode Island Greening, E. Spitzenberg, and Roxbury Russet, which are reported as most generally injured by the winter."

ble difference, and the planters' future experience will prove it.

Best Varieties of Fruit.

Those that have been proved in your soil and locality, or in similar soils and localities. For my thin, ridge land, in Coshocton county—some gravelly clay, some sandy clay, and little or no limestone in most of it—timber, chestnut, oaks, hickorys, and poplar—rising over two hundred and fifty feet above the Walholding, of forty varieties, well proved, by me, or on similar soil, the following winter apples, for want of better, deserve cultivation, viz: Willow, Redstreak or Wells, Rambo, Newton Spitzenberg, and Sweet Vandervere. Of seventy or eighty others on trial, mostly Eastern, two only, as yet, give any promise—Hubbardston Nonsuch and Jonathan—perhaps Black Coal should be added, as it is very handsome and a good bearer. When in perfection, the Neverfail is excellent: it overbears, is too small, and in some seasons, insipid. The Bellflower is fine, but only bears semi-occasionally. The Pippins all spot. Roxbury Russett requires richer soil. Rhode Island Greening tumbles off too soon. Gilpen or Romanite is a tough morsel. Blue Pearmain, a poor bearer, and so on to the end of the chapter. Winter Pearmain and Neverfail, I shall not graft over, but I shall set no more. My Eastern kinds and others, as they prove worthless, I graft over. The N. Spitzenberg and Sweet Vandevere, I would plant only for family use. So of all I have proved, Rambo, Redstreak and Willow, are all I can really commend for late fall and winter market, on soils similar to mine. The two first are good apples, but the trees are not hardy on low, rich lands, The Willow, until May, is a poor table apple, but it is a fair kitchen fruit from the time it is well grown, until the next crop of early apples ripen. From May to August most persons consider the Willow an average table fruit. When Early Harvest ripens, to my taste, the Willow is quite as good. The chief advantages are: the trees are hardy in our richest bottoms, on the worst exposure; it is a very regular bearer, and seldom over bears; and the fruit is of good size and keeps well. It is not a "crack" apple.

Insects Injurious to Fruit.

The Report shows these are considered to be greatly on the increase. We allow our hogs a free run in our orchards during the summer. The apple worm, or other insects, as yet, have done us little harm. The hogs are fed in different places, and sleep and rest and root under the trees. It is not likely this is an infallable remedy, but it is cheap, and agrees with both hogs and trees. The hogs rub themselves a good deal against the trees: this may sometimes destroy larvæ, and often frighten parent insects. I have used sulphur and soft soap, mixed, to good advantage on the bodies of young trees.

Varieties Most Approved by the Society.

The great number of substantial men who have given their opinions in the late Report, entitle their selectlon to higher consideration than the selection of any individual. Excluding Northern Ohio, the decided majority of opinion seems to be in favor of Rome Beauty, Rawles' Janette, Smith Apple (formerly Smith's Cider,) Milam, Limber Twig, Wine Sap, White Pippin and Broadwell—making eight reliable winter apples, not one of which is in my select list. The great difference in soil and site, (elevation) account for this. The Willow, however, does not seem to have been much tried in the central and southern part of the State, and while planting it largely would be unwise, I would commend enterprising gentlemen to try a tree or two. It is grown pretty extensively in Illinois, and is hardy and a good bearer.

Scab or Rot on Apples.

The majority of opinion seems to be, that this disease attacks apples where the trees are not entirely healthy. The best remedies are, probably: First, to set out the varieties best adapted to the climate and soil. To avoid disappointment, we farmers must not—because our amateur neighbor has sent to an eastern nursery and got a tree, which has borne six very nice apples, of which he gave us a quarter of one to taste, that was exquisitely good—thereon send for fifty trees just like it, but we must look round for trees, that, for twenty years, have born good fruit in soils, sites and climate, just like ours. And the soil and cultivation (including the manuring,) must not be such as to excite overgrowth on the one hand nor to starve and stunt the vital powers on the other.

ELI NICHOLS.

Coshocton Co., Feb. 1858.

NOTE.—The membership fees of the Ohio Pomological Society are scarcely sufficient to pay the expense of publishing the Transactions. Any person, not a member of the Society, will have a copy of the Transactions sent, post free for 25 cents, in stamps or coin, on application to the Editor of the OHIO CULTIVATOR.

Preserving Trees from Rabbits, etc.

Reading in the Ohio Cultivator how to preserve trees from rabbits, puts me in mind of a duty I owe to the public. I have preserved my trees of various kinds from being injured by rabbits, calves, sheep, birds, and worms, by the use of tar, applied slightly. It will not injure the trees. I also have preserved my harness from rats by an application of oil and tar, about one-fifth of the tar and the balance oil. I have the above from long experience.

JONAS NOTESTINE.

Wayne Co., 1858.

THE FRUIT BUDS —We learn from various sources, entitled to confidence, that the fruit buds are all safe and sound up to this date. We suppose now that "the dead point of danger" is in April or 1st of May, just about as the blossoms are ready to open. We are never sure of our fruits until they are between our teeth.

Home Miscellany.

O! for Good Honest Butter!

DEAR CULTIVATOR GIRLS:—When we found, last fall, that butter was thirty cents a pound, and half of the time not eatable at that, we concluded to be wise in time, and sent on to Ohio and purchased a barrel, which arrived "in good order and well conditioned," (as the boatmen say)—that is, to all outward appearance.

We commenced eating, and oh! what a luxury it was, to have the sweet, fresh, golden lumps upon our table, at a less price than our neighbors were paying for a rank unwholesome article.

But alas! Every few days we would unroll a lump wholly uneatable—white, filled with coarse salt, and dripping whith mouldy-tasting buttermilk. I write now with my hands red and smarting, from the effort of working out of some thirty or forty pounds of such stuff, called butter, a half gallon of buttermilk and water, and after all my trouble, it will not be fit for the table; only fit for cooking, and hardly that.

This butter has been gathered up by country merchants, from the surrounding farm houses, and of course, must be mixed—the good and the bad, or they would be the losers,—somebody must be, at all events, and I suppose it might as well be me as any one. But the good housewives that put up such a miserable article, must forgive us for saying with emphasis—they ought to do better. Once when our good mother had to sell butter for six cents a pound, the plea might have been made—"we can't afford to spend time over it;" no such excuse can be made now. Do your work well, and when it is done, you can command your price.

We who live in the city, long for the freshness of the country sometimes, and we are willing to pay for the fragrance when we know we are getting it. And the very name, Ohio, gives a relish to all that can be relished; and many a tea table talk we hold over the Ohio butter, Ohio cheese, Ohio beans, etc., etc. Ghosts of days past and gone, come flitting around us, and we call to mind many a good farm and notable housewife. Don't, we pray you, compel us to scold over our Ohio butter. FRANCES D. GAGE.

St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 1858.

LADIES' SKATING.—We notice the Yankee girls are having great times. Bro. Drew of the Maine *Rural*, says:

Never was there such skating as we have had for the last month, and the skaters, men and women, have made much of it.

The Bangor *Whig*, says:

A young lady and gentleman skated from Bangor to Hampden, on a trial of speed. The young gentleman had the longest legs, but the lady spread the most convass, and the wind being fair and fresh, she beat him by 2½ minutes.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Training Children to Usefulness.

"What can I do now, mother?" This question is daily if not hourly asked by my little boy of four years; and it is doubtless a familiar sound to most mothers. Happy the child that meets a kind and loving response instead of a fretful "Keep out of my way," or "Don't trouble me." We believe God has implanted in the hearts of most if not all children, a desire to be useful as well as to be busy; and if this inquiry is wisely met, and this desire encouraged from its first manifestation, a *habit* of usefulness will be readily formed.

Accustom children from the time they can go alone, and before, to pick up their own play things, to amuse themselves, to go from room to room on errands, to wait on themselves, and others, to put each thing in its proper place, instead of waiting for others to do it for them, and as they grow older, to perform little household affairs; and see that this is done from love not fear, from a desire to please or help mother, and the habit will grow with their growth.

It is only as the fruit of such training, that we can expect energetic, self-relying men and women. If allowed to be helpless through infancy and childhood, if suffered to rely upon parents, nurses, or servants, to perform all tedious, irksome and difficult tasks for them, they will not be likely to form good habits afterward.

Much of the novel reading, idle gossipping, and worse habits of the young people of the present day, arises from ennui—lack of excitement, because they have not been accustomed to a life of active industry, and "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do." It is often thought terrible, that useful occupations should fill so many hours as they did in the days of our parents and grand parents; but we must think their course has accomplished the best results.

We do not believe in "all work and no play;" all former readers of the Cultivator know that we are a strenuous advocate for a happy childhood, for giving time for amusements, etc., but the two things are entirely compatible. It is duty combined with pleasure, and duty made a pleasure, that we urge. It is a habit of employing spare moments usefully, and of economizing time, and this habit is seldom formed unless began in very early childhood.

The mothers' frequent plea, "It is easier to do the work myself than to teach the children," is an unwise one, when the future interests of the child are at stake. Always win, never force, except to insist on obedience. Love should be the mainspring of human action in this as well as other things. Do not find too much fault; praise them for well-doing; inculcate perseverance, and manifest *trust* both in their intentions and capabilities, and it will vastly strengthen both, as well as sweeten the disposition.

This subject is an important one at this period of our country's history. The tendency to undervalue the laborer—to look upon all labor as a

curse, and make the great aim of life to be able to live without it, and have a "lower caste" to do one's bidding, is constantly on the increase, at the north no less than the south. It is the aristocratic idea, in opposition to the democratic. It is what destroyed the ancient Republics of Greece and Rome, and leading as it does, directly to effeminacy, extravagance and imbecility, it seems likely to ruin our country unless checked; and every patriotic woman should see to it that so far as her example and precept can influence others, labor shall be looked on as a blessing, and the laborer more honorable than the idler; and that her children shall be so educated and trained that they shall both enjoy and be proud of being practically useful. J. C. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

A Salary for Wives and Daughters.

COLONEL DEAR: — We think that "ROSA dear" is right in the matter of "Pocket Money for Women," and we think you are perfectly right in showing up the other side. We have not the slightest doubt that "Wife and daughter Jennie" were so anxious to inaugurate the new institution, that they did not ask for as much money as they absolutely needed, lest their offer should not be closed in with. We are constrained to look upon you as a very remarkable man, because you listened to what they said, instead of saying "Pshaw! women never know what they want!" We commend their spirit in not asking for any more money, but would counsel other women to accept no Fives and Tens beyond their stipulated sum, even if they go to church looking like perfect forlornities during that mistaken year. Habit makes it a very easy matter to know what sum is needed for one's personal expenses.

Wives receive applications for charity as well as their husbands, and many a woman's heart aches because she must appear stingy, when God did not make her so. A woman's allowance should more than cover her expenses for dress. We know of wives who do their own work, when their husbands possess thousands, in order to obtain the wages which would go to a girl, for their own expenditures: and this when they are educated and refined, and their children need their time. Some ignorant servant who is fitted only for kitchen work, would find herself benefited by being under the influence of a refined woman.— The lady is taking from another class the labor which it needs, and should have.

Years ago, in our native city, we went to visit a lovely young girl with whom we were very intimate. Her father possessed ample means, and lived in handsome style for those days. She took us to her pretty room, where she was binding shoes. "Why Addie!" was our exclamation, "what are you doing?"

"It is a great secret!" she answered with animation. "Father knows nothing about it. I do hate so to ask him for money when I want anything,—I am trying to earn a little myself." She held up a package of new pocket handkerchiefs. "See here!" she said, unfolding one, and holding it up at the two corners, "this is what I call a small sized sheet. I guess I'll give the package to some woman for her baby's crib. Father brought me the lot this morning: the dear man thought they would be so nice for me."

When the hour for going home arrived, Addie exclaimed, "Come in here!" opening the front parlor door, as we passed it. She showed me a beautiful thirty dollar gift which he had presented her a few days before. She looked beautiful as she stood there, saying with her sweet smile, "Isn't he good?" A more tender father, a more generous, loving daughter, we have rarely seen, yet he subjected her delicate spirit to discomforts of which he had no idea, by the simple fact of not allowing her pocket money. She was his idol.

We think of another case. A lady was visiting a friend who lived in a style of great magnificence; the two sat over the fire until twelve o'clock, at which time the master of the house was expected to be sleeping soundly. "I am going to steal some money!" said his lady, with a confidential smile. "I'm waiting for Harry to get fast asleep." The next morning she came down stairs with successful countenance, and whispered, "Look! I got fifty dollars out of his pocket!"

"Why, don't he scold you?" asked the lady, amazed at this performance.

"O no! he hardly ever says anything about it."

A week or two after, the husband took his wife out for a walk, and bought her two costly bracelets. We do not recommend the lady's manner of obtaining money, we only relate the fact to show how ladies hate to ask for this necessary item, even when the asking will obtain it. Every husband should let his wife know the exact state of his business; if she be a sensible woman, he will never find her unreasonable in her demands.

The world is full of foolish women, as well as foolish men. If a man chance to have a foolish wife, she will certainly grow no wiser by being kept in the dark in regard to his income; if he keep her in this ignorance, she has no reason to suppose that he cannot give her plenty of money, if he will. If she demand a larger allowance than he can actually afford, he must have firmness enough to cut her down to such a sum as he can spare. If she *will* run up large bills where she is in the habit of trading, let him tell the storekeeper at the beginning of the year, that his account must not run over a stated amount without his knowledge. When there cannot be a pleasant way of enforcing compliance to equitable propositions, there must be an unpleasant one.— In demanding the simplest justice for our own sex, we would not overturn our work, by being unmindful of the devotion and generosity with which American men devote themselves to their families. We have seen their cheeks pale under cruel cares that a wife might have averted. In

the main, we do not ask for any more money than they give, we only ask to receive it like a salary.

SARA A. WENTZ.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Forgotten Blessings.

It was Thursday evening; the time for the regular weekly prayer meeting in Grandmother P.'s parlor. The fire was blazing brightly on the hearth; the chairs were all placed in a row, back against the wall, and the table was drawn out, on which were placed two tall lamps, and the great family Bible between them. A few of the good, old neighbor women had assembled, and Grandmother was seated in her own easy chair, in the corner. So we drew our cricket by her side, thinking how nice it would be if we could only sit up all the evening, and "see the meeting."

"Do let me stay, mother, I'll keep awake and be *so* still," we pleaded, as mother took our hand soon after, to lead us away to bed.

"Let her stay just to-night, Anne; I guess she'll be quiet," said Grandmother, seeing my reluctance to go.

How coaxingly I slipped my hand into her own, and looked up gratefully into her calm, sweet face. Child as I was, I could appreciate that little indulgence, and resolved in my young mind how very good to little girls I would always be when I too became old.

The meeting commenced by the reading of the 103d Psalm. Then followed a short explanation of the verse, "Forget not all His benefits." Not all! 'twas pitingly said. The good Father remembered that we were frail, forgetful creatures, and it was but human that we should overlook some mercies, however essential to life and happiness they might be. Therefore it says with touching tenderness, "not *all* His benefits."

We heard no more of the meeting, for very soon our eyes closed, and our head drooped wearily, and mother took us from the room. Gently she laid us down to rest, a tired child, whose words and laugh were hushed in sweet, refreshing sleep; but her mortal vision saw not, as did the angels that guarded our slumbers that night, away down in our hearts depths, the first conception of that truth that should prove such a blessing in our after life. Years have passed since then, of which memory retains hardly a trace; but the influence of that hour has hushed many a murmur and turned many a complaint into thanksgiving.

What strange, mistaken lives we lead at times, until some circumstance awakens us to what is right and true, and the good impulse that follows, prompts us to a more worthy life.

It may be that our bonnet is unfashionable or out of season, and we let the whole Sabbath pass without going up to the Sanctuary of God, among the waving plumes and showy trimmings of our gay friends. Other seats are vacant there besides our own; but we forget the poor, humble woman, that stays away because she has *none* to wear. And we forget too that pure eye that looks only at the heart.

So, when our sympathies are enlisted in a worthy cause, we delight to think of the good we *would* accomplish if we but possessed the power; overlooking in our desire for larger means, the *little* we might so easily bestow. We fear that among a large portion, the beautiful principles of charity and right, of which they so proudly boast, consist simply in what we would *do*, or *be*, if we were—somebody else.

Daily and hourly are these forgotten blessings dropping down in our life-path, as silently as the stars beam down from Heaven; but we gather them up heedlessly, without so much as looking up to the Giver, until perhaps we chance upon some fellow-traveler, in a darker path than ours, whose gratitude in affliction removes the worldly vanity from our minds, and shows us how truly blest we are.

If, in this earthly pilgrimage, we but remembered these *little* mercies, and if one blessing is taken, be grateful for another; living thankfully for what we *are* and what we *have*, we would not so often meet with those whose extravagance and unsatisfied vanity, mars all that is sweet and womanly in their natures.

CULTIVATOR MARY.

CRULLERS.—Take three eggs, one cup of sugar, a little salt, a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg; beat well together and mix stiff. Roll out about half an inch thick, cut in strips an inch wide and six inches long; then slit one edge half through once in a half inch; then join the ends and fry in hot lard to a nice brown. Put away in jars; they will keep for months as good as new. C. R. D.

MOIST BREAD.—Will some of the lady readers of the Cultivator tell me how bread should be made to keep moist the longest. I have tried a good many ways, but I can see no difference; for the third day after it is baked, it is quite dry. I have eaten bread at the homes of good Dutch women, that was fresh and moist at the end of a week. ROSELLA.

A PROFESSIONAL CARD.—The subscriber informs her friends, and the public generally, that she continues to invent and circulate lies of every description, on most reasonable terms, at the shortest notice. Persons requiring her services are referred to any of the most respectable families in the neighborhood in which she resides.

N. B.—Characters ruined, or only partially injured, by the family or piece. Village, house and tea-table lies told upon any subject, and at a moment's notice. Hints and insinuations by the gross, dozen, or single, with a liberal allowance to wholesale dealers. KITTY CLACKER.

INK STAINS can readily be washed out in cold water, if taken before they dry—and partially taken out after they dry. Soap suds will set the color. R.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—The Season—The Roads—Business—Fire wood—Maple Sugar Making—The Garden Vegetables—Flowers.. 49
Outline and Skeleton of Short-horn Bull, (Illustrated); Judging Cattle at Fairs; Color of Cattle..... 50
Corn in Southern Illinois; Ergot and Hoof Ail; Agricultural Colleges—Farmer's College; Reply to the Cincinnatus..... 51
Land for Potatoes · Greeting from Fairfield—Defence of Women; American Horse Breaker in England..... 53
Great Potatoes in Logan; Weather Observations in Gallia and Clermont; Who has the Premium? Corn and Wheat in Highland; Winter in St. Louis..... 54
Crops in Central Illinois; To Test Seed Corn; Worms in Hogs; Feeding Farm Horses..... 55

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Statistics of Ohio Agriculture—State Fair—Premiums for Essays—Premium Sweet Potatoes and Onions—Hungarian Grass—Peabody's Corn..... 56
Sugar and Chinese Cane—Sorghum Syrup for Printers' Rollers—U. S. Ag. Society—Asiatic Goats n Ohio—Kiln Drying Corn—Book Notices..... 57
Soils of South-western Indiana..... 58

HORTICULTURAL.

Hot Beds for Farmers, (Illustrated)..... 58
Forest Leaves for Hot Beds; Celery Culture; Eli Nichols' Talk with the Orchardists—Soils and Sites for Orchards—Hardiness of Varieties..... 59
Best Varieties of Fruit—Insects—Varieties Approved—Scab or Rot on Apples; Preserving Trees from Rabbits; The Fruit Buds..... 60

HOME MISCELLANY.

Good and Bad Butter; Ladies' Skating; Training Children to Usefulness..... 61
Salary for Wives and Daughters..... 62
Forgotten Blessings; Crullers; Moist Bread; Ink Stains; Kitty Clacker's Professional Card..... 63
Markets and Special Notices..... 64

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Feb. 13, 1858.

We were not mistaken in our prediction concerning the advance of Hogs and Wheat about this time. Our last report left hogs at $5 or below; they have since gone up to $6, and stand firm.

In Cincinnati, Wheat sells at 80 to 95c, Barley 55@60, Corn 33@35, Rye 60, Oats 35, Clover Seed $5 15@5 25.

In Chicago, the Hog, Cattle and Provision business is reported good, and money becoming plenty.

In Pittsburg, banks have resumed specie payment. The market is reported to be overrun with butter and eggs. Prime roll butter sells at 12½, fresh eggs 9 and 10, clover seed $5, timothy seed $2, flax seed $1, sound corn 45, oats 28, wheat 70@75.

In general, cattle and dairy products are at a stand. The country is well stocked with provisions of all kinds. The winter seems to have touched all classes lightly thus far, and we hope the outcome in the Spring, will be of the same sort.

LAWTON BLACKBERRY.

The undersigned has established an extensive Nursery on his farm in New Rochelle, for the sale of this plant only, warranted unmixed with the common "New Rochelle Blackberry," which is worthless. Descriptive Circulars, containing testimonials, ample directions for cultivation, and terms of sale, will be gratuitously forwarded to applicants by mail.

Address WM. LAWTON,
Feb. 15-1t No. 54 Wall st., New York.

HERBERT'S GREAT WORK ON THE Horse. For sale at the CULTIVATOR OFFICE. $10.

THE OHIO CULTIVATOR:

ESTABLISHED AT COLUMBUS IN 1845.

—DEVOTED TO—

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Editor and Proprietor.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

All persons who write to the Editor on business, or for publication, are requested to read the following suggestions:

1st. Date your letters with the true Post Office name and State, and if it is a place not well known, give the county also.

2d. State your business plainly—or if for publication, write directly at your subject, without any preliminary flourishes, and stop when you get done.

3d. Sign your name at the bottom, or if you sign a fictitious name or initials, give us your true name besides for our own satisfaction. It is of no use to write to us without giving a true name in some way.

4th. When written, fold the sheet in the plainest manner, put it in an envelope, stick it fast, if it contains money, paste the whole length of the flap, put on a stamp, and direct plainly to "Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, O.," or to our name, if you prefer.

5th. In writing to have your papers changed from one Post Office to another, give the name of the Office to be changed FROM, as well as TO. Our index is only by Post Offices, not by the names of Subscribers.

6th. Missing numbers lost in the mails, or copies damaged, will be supplied gratis.

7th. We solicit practical articles in our line for publication—Items of Crops, Stock, Societies, Housekeeping, etc.

Ohio Cultivator—Vol. for 1857,

Is now in handsome embossed muslin binding, to match former sets. We are proud of this Vol. It is a handsome book, and the best dollar's worth of agricultural reading in the market. We will send it by mail, post paid, for $1.

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J. L. STELZIG & Co., have established a Garden for the propagation and sale of Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, Hardy Herbaceous and Green House Plants, &c., &c. Near the corner of Broad and Fifth sts., adjoining the grounds of Hon. Alfred Kelley, Columbus, O.

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W. A. GILL, at the Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Columbus, is receiving a host of all sorts of *Field, Garden and Flower Seeds*, for the Spring planting.

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The *cheapest, because the best*, is Wheeler & Wilson's Patent. Send for Circular. Address
MRS. J. C. BATEHAM,
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FRUIT TREES.—APPLE, PEAR, Peach, Cherry, Plum, Quince, and the small fruits of all the finest varieties.
ORNAMENTAL TREES—Evergreens and Deciduous Trees, and Flowering Shrubbery, an immense stock for Spring planting. EDMOND CRAIG,
Feb. 1. Cheviot Gardens, near Cincinnati, O.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, MARCH 1, 1858. No. 5.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

SPRING SEEDING OF GRASSES, is not so much in practice now, as it was some years ago; the importance of getting a good set, is more appreciated, and consequently more labor and care are bestowed in the preparation of the ground, which has led most successful farmers to adopt the practice of seeding timothy fields for meadows, in the early fall, putting in the seed as a full crop on its own account, instead of crowding it in with wheat, to be overshadowed and starved, in the infancy of its growth. Some people argue that grass needs this kind of nursing, but we are of opinion that it is much like the nursing of the juvenile swine, where there are more pigs than teats. However advantageous it may be to seed certain sorts in the fall, there are other sorts that can be put in best in the spring, and it is of this subject we shall write now.

Our three great staple cultivated grasses, are Kentucky blue grass, timothy and red clover, besides which we have orchard grass and red top; very little account is made of any other of the old sorts, except such as will grow in spite of neglect or abuse.—Spring seeding of Kentucky blue grass, is generally best done in February and March. For woodland pasture, the land is prepared by raking or dragging off the leaves, and the seed is scattered immediately after, upon the moist surface, when it penetrates the soft mold, and vegetates as soon as the weather becomes warm enough. For old fields, this grass is sown in the spring, say in March, upon wheat, or rye, or put in with oats. Ten to fifteen pounds of cleaned seed is sufficient for an acre. If upon old ground, it is best to put in three or four pounds of timothy, and a little clover seed with it, to hold the ground until the blue grass gets well set, when it will take full possession of the ground.

Blue grass requires a deep, rich limestone soil.—The range of its natural growth is from Tennessee on the south to Central Ohio on the north. It is scarcely found in any perfection outside these limits, and a person who had only seen it in its full glory, in the region of Bourbon or Fayette counties, Ky., would hardly recognize the degenerate growth of the limits we have stated.

Red clover is generally seeded in the spring. The range of season varies with different persons and places, from February till the last of April. The old wheat belt of Ohio, is the best clover region in the country. This is from Columbiana on the east, to as far west as Hancock and Wood counties: in fact, any land that is right for winter wheat, is also right for clover. A majority of our farmers in this region, have had the most uniform success, by sowing clover seed in the last of March or first of April. If sowed too early, it may come up in a warm time in early spring, and while the tender leaves are, what is called, in the double, there may come a cold snap, and nip them to death; whereas, seed sown in the last of March, usually escapes this casualty, though it may not do quite as well as when sown earlier, if the weather happens to be favorable all through the spring. In this case of later sowing, if you can hit the time right, so as to sow the day before a rain, you are pretty sure of a good set. If the clover is sown for a seed crop, of course it should be unmixed, and the right quantity is about 12 lbs. to the acre, of clean seed; but if the crop is mainly for forage, it is better to mix in timothy seed. If clover is sown in the spring, upon wheat, or with oats, one of two results are pretty certain—if you get a good crop of wheat or oats, you get a slim stand of clover; and if you get a weak growth of the grain, you are likely to get good clover. It is not likely that both crops will be first rate.

Orchard grass deserves more attention among farmers in the blue grass region and northward, than it is now receiving. It is earlier in the spring, heavier in the summer, and stands drouth better than blue grass, but it is more choice of its soil, and will not grow in perfection, except upon deep, moderately rich, moist and porous soils, where its roots go to a great depth. For woodland or open ground, sow in the spring the same as blue grass, 1 bushel (14 lbs.) seed to the acre.

Hollow Horn—Catarrh in Cattle.

We are asked for a cure for Hollow Horn in cattle. The question is a misnomer. Hollow Horn is a collateral development of some other disease, which other disease must be itself treated, to reach the root of the difficulty. The mischief generally is, that the disease is not taken in hand soon enough to anticipate the stage at which Hollow Horn is developed. On this subject Dr. Robert Wood writes to Dr. Dadd's *Veterinary Journal:*

The true character of this disease is but little known by persons in general. It is almost universally regarded as a particularly local disease, having for its seat the interior of the horn. Such however, is not the case, and those who believe it and treat it as such, are sadly mistaken. The symptoms, which, to those persons indicate its existence, are symptomatic of other or more extensive disease. And the remedies generally employed for its cure, are still more absurd and cruel. One in particular, viz, boring the horn with a gimlet, and pouring therein a mixture of vinegar, pepper, and salt, which certainly has a tendency to produce, rather than cure the disease. Did these persons possess any knowledge of the structure and function of the parts they treat in this manner, or of the diseases with which that of the horn co-exists, they would readily observe the absurdity of their supposed remedies.

The internal, or osseous structure of the horn, is a continuation or prolongation of the frontal sinuses, the same in structure and function, and is therefore liable to the same diseases. In catarrh for instance, altered temperature of the horn, is one of the symtoms which characterizes its existence, and when this disease assumes a chronic from, the secretions of the horn, become vitiated and exhausted, and therefore upon boring into the horn, its cells may be found empty. If, however, the gimlet should strike one of the walls of the cells, instead of the cavity, the operator (fortunately for the poor beast) concludes it is not a case of "*Horn Ail.*"

It is not necessary, however, that an animal should have catarrh, for these cells in the horn to become hollow or empty. In any other disease existing for a sufficient length of time to produce extreme debility and emaciation, we shall find absorption to have taken place of nearly all soft or cellular tissues of the body, including those of the horn.

We therefore find "*Horn Ail*" to be a symathetic and not an idiopathic form of disease.

The cause of catarrh in neat cattle, the same as in all other animals, are most frequently changes of temperature. The symptoms by which we diagnose it, are, accelerated pulse and respiration, loss of spirits and appetite, hanging down of the head, sneezing or blowing of the nose, increased thirst, and variable heat of the horns, tears running from the eyes, discharge from the nose, varying in different stages of the disease; first of a pale yellow color, afterwards it becomes more mucous or cream-like, and at all stages of the disease is accompanied more or less by a cough. Therefore in treating this symptom of disease, "*Horn Ail,*" it behooves us to carefully ascertain its true character, that we may thereby adapt our remedies to the cure of cause, as effect.

It is a too common practice of owners of neat cattle, to dose them when sick, *regardless of what the disease may be*, with heterogenous compounds, the virtues of which they know but little. And it is not unfrequently the case, that the animal becoming worse instead of better, under the treatment, that a veterinary surgeon is called, who upon examining his patient, finds it difficult between the signs of the disease and those produced by the remedies that have been employed, to form a correct diagnosis of the case, and not unfrequently that the administration has so impaired the functions of the stomach, as to render it unsusceptible to the proper remedies, and although he exerts his best skill should he fail of a cure, he rarely gets credit for his good intent.

Mr. Wood does not tell us how this disease is to be treated, but hints that a regular practitioner should be consulted; which is all well enough where there is a Veterinarian fit to be trusted. But unfortunately, we have in this Western world but few such, and those who make pretensions to skill in such matters, are, with a few honorable exceptions, for the most past, a set of butchering quacks of the most abominable kind. For the treatment of catarrh in cattle, we quote from Dr. Dadd's Cattle Doctor:

It is necessary to attend to this disorder as soon as it makes its appearance; for a common cold, neglected, often lays the foundation of consumption. On the other hand, a little attention in the early stages, and before sympathetic action sets in, would set all right. The first indication to be fulfilled is to invite action to the surface by friction and counter-irritants. The following liniment may be applied to the feet and throat:

Olive oil	4 ounces.
Oil of cedar	1 ounce.
Liquid ammonia	half an ounce.

Rub the mixture in well; then give

Gruel	1 quart.
Powdered licorice	1 ounce.
Composition	half teaspoonful.

Give this at a dose, and repeat two or three times during the twenty-four hours. A drink of any warm aromatic tea, such as pennyroyal, hyssop, catnip or anniseed, will have a good effect.—The diet should consist of scalded meal, boiled carrots, flaxseed, or any substance that is light and easy of digestion. Should the discharge increase, and the eyelids swell, recourse must be had to vapor, which may be raised by pouring vinegar on a hot brick; the latter held, with a pair of tongs, beneath the animal's nose, at the same time covering the head with a blanket. A small quantity of bayberry bark may occasionally be blown up

the nostrils from a quill. It is very important, during the treatment, that the animal be in a warm situation, with a good bed of straw to rest on. If the glands under the jaws enlarge, the following mixture should be rubbed about the throat:

Neat's foot oil.....	4 ounces.
Hot drops	2 ounces.
Vinegar	1 gill.

If the disease assumes a chronic form, and the animal is evidently losing flesh, then give the following:

Golden seal, powdered....	1 tablespoonful.
Caraway seeds	1 "

Divide into three parts; which may be given daily, (in thin gruel,) until the animal is convalescent.

A Little Farm Well Tilled.

As we turn the noon peak on this mountain range of our earthly pilgrimage, and begin to step down towards the shadows at its foot, we long more and more for that five acre farm, which is the ultimatum of our ambition of all worldly possession, when we can afford to be unharnessed from this every day office work, and be turned out like an old horse to pasture. We wish some benevolent soul, who feels an inward call to contribute towards the endowment of a great public institution, would just take into consideration the propriety of having the sole honor of founding a one horse paradise on earth, by donating the aforesaid five acres, for this Editor, to have and to hold, &c., and where we would promise to be as luxuriously lazy as any well endowed Professor of a moonshine University dare be. But, drawing the rein on this bit of fancy, we took up our pen to introduce an item from our old friend, Dr. Ostrander, of Ill., writing to Emery's Journal of Agriculture, of his rural labors and pleasures:

I was about to inform your readers the amount of luxuries that every farmer may enjoy from one-eighth of an acre. First, then, in 1857, I raised a few dwarf pears, three bushels of currants, two bushels of goosberries, one hundred quarts of raspberries, ten quarts of Lawton blackberries, two hundred and forty quarts of strawberries, forty cabbage, two bushels onions, one bushel vegetable oysters, two bushels Catawba grapes, four bushels husk tomatoes, one bushel pickles, one bushel beets, and more pie plant than I could use, besides radishes, melons, squashes and flowers. Cost of production, $5.00. This year expect ten times the amount of fruits of last year. Now farmers, take some of the time spent on corn, and some of the money wasted on *doctors*, and provide a GARDEN. Take care of it. Keep healthy, and live *happy*, and eat the fruits of the land.

To STOP LEAKS in a barrel—Take equal parts of powdered charcoal and tallow, mix thoroughly and spread on with a knife. C. R. D.

Responses from the Rural World.

Mad Itch in Cattle.

John Griffin, in the Cultivator for Jan. 15, inquires about the Mad Itch. I once saw a cow with the above disease. She began to rub her nose, side of head to the horn, and face, until she burst one eye, and the side of the head was all in a jelly. She died in 10 or 12 hours from first notice. Upon examining, we found in her stomach a quantity of chewed corn stalks, chewed by hogs and spit out. There is an article on the subject and cure in the Kentucky Farmer, vol. 3, 1839 and '40, page 101. I have not got the article, or I would give it. Perhaps the editor has a copy. [We have not.—ED.]

Again, I find in Ky. Farmer, vol. 4, page 75, Oct. 31, 1840, the following: "Cure for cattle when ill from eating corn stalks chewed and spit out by hogs. Take of gum turpentine 1 lb., warm it, and drench with it. This forms around the splintered stalks, and enables the food to pass them off, and heals the inflammation in the maw."

Bigger Calf in Mahoning.

In the Cultivator of Feb. 1st, I noticed an account of a large calf in Missouri, dropped on the 24th of April, and weighed on the 1st of October, 590 lbs., and "I. S." requests the citizens of Ohio to "crack their whip," so I proceed to crack mine in behalf of said State. I have a calf that was dropped on the 18th day of 4th mo., and when able to stand, weighed 96 lbs., and on the 7th day of 10th mo. weighed, after driving it 5 miles, 635 lbs. Now I think our Missouri correspondent will have to add a new snapper to his whip, before he can outcrack the Buckeye State.

2d mo., 12th, 1858. S. COOKE, JR.

Cooked and Raw Corn in Fattening Swine.

I weighed two of my Chester White sows. They were something over one year old. No. 1 weighed 392 lbs., and No. 2, 380 lbs. I fed them 17 days, and again weighed them. No. 1, fed on unground, boiled corn, consumed 2 bushels and 21 quarts, and gained 36 lbs.; while No. 2, fed on unground, raw corn, consumed 3 bushels and 13 quarts, and gained 30 lbs. Their drink was thin slop, both alike. THOS. WOOD.

Penningtonville, Chester Co., Pa.

Good Hogs in Warren Co.

We raised and sold the past season, (in January,) one hog 2½ years old, that weighed when dressed 767 lbs., also two sows 1½ years old, 500 lbs. each, neat weight. They were the same stock of hogs that we exhibited at the State Fair in 1856, at which we took premiums, also in 1857.

J. & J. H. PERRINE.

Scratches in Horses.

Just about this season of the year there is considerable interest manifested in behalf of horse flesh, on account of scratches resulting from the animal being exposed to mud and bad roads. One ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. I noticed a recipe in the Cultivator of 1st Feb., which is good, and would do, if it were not that it

will take off the hairs by means of the tar sticking. I will offer one which I think is better, being the only cure I ever use for scratches. Take a tablespoonful of fine gunpowder, two tablespoonfuls of hog's lard, mix well, and after washing the place with soap suds, anoint with the above preparation for a few times, and a permanent cure will be effected. J. T. B.

Hamilton, Feb., 1858.

Gill's Agricultural Boiler.

The younger Gill, has had his wits at work for some time, to get an Agricultural Boiler that should surpass any thing of the kind in use. The above is a representation of the exterior of his invention; for a description, he says:

It is a cast-iron boiler, that will hold a little over one barrel of water, set in a stove lined with brick, to prevent its burning out, thus rendering it durable, and prevents the heat from being radiated through the stove, thereby economizing fuel. It is furnished with two flexible tubes of vulcanized India Rubber, which may be shifted at pleasure, to convey the steam into tanks, barrels, or any thing that the operator wishes to cook or steam in. Where the pipes connect with the boiler there is a slide valve, with a simple lever to move it, by which the steam can be changed from one pipe to the other, or made to supply both pipes at once. The valve is so arranged that the steam cannot be shut off from both pipes at once. It has a safety valve, to prevent the possibility of an explosion. The operation of cooking for stock can be going on one side of the boiler, while the family may be using the other side for washing, rendering lard, making soap, etc.—all with as little fuel as will work an ordinary cook stove.

The advantages of cooking by steam are obvious, when it is known that it can be done with one-fifth of the fuel used in cooking over a fire in an ordinary kettle, and without constantly watching and stirring to keep from burning. The cover can easily be removed, when the operator wishes to use it as a cauldron for boiling sugar, or for any similar purpose.

ECONOMY OF COOKING BY STEAM.

Water vaporizes at the temperature of 212 deg. Fahrenheit; therefore it is not susceptible of containing a greater degree of heat, under the pressure of one atmosphere which is 14 lbs. to the square inch; while steam contains 1170 deg. Fahrenheit, of which 990 are latent, and 180 are active. If we divide 1170 deg. by 212 deg., we have as a quotient five and five-tenths, which is the number of times water that one equivalent of steam will heat; from which we conclude, that if we vaporize one barrel of water in the boiler, we can boil in tanks, outside, five and five-tenths barrels,—all with the amount of fuel used in boiling the one barrel, consequently saving nearly five-sixths of the fuel.

We love to make honorable mention of a young man like J. L. Gill, Jr., who has taken up the long-time occupation of his enterprising father, and determined to win success in the same path of useful industry, instead of becoming a genteel loafer, like too many boys of like antecedents and prospects. He is on the high road to fortune and honest fame, and we bid him God speed.

Improvement of Durhams.

The power and certainty of transmitting any desired qualities in Durhams may be secured, beyond doubt, in a much higher degree than now possessed, by a new "*isolation*" of the individuals possessing those desired qualities, and by inter-breeding and in-breeding them judiciously, being careful, from time to time, to exclude any of the offspring that may exhibit a departure from the new-desired type.

T. S. HUMRICKHOUSE.

Coshocton, Feb. 13, 1858.

An Honest Greeting.

FRIEND HARRIS:—I used to give Bro. Bateham an occasional call, who had nothing about him more dangerous than a pruning knife; and as I, too, grew up on a farm among the Green Mountains, I have at last ventured to walk into thy den with my hat on, like an old acquaintance—though I do feel a little shy of the bearded General, and timid about that ugly gun and revolver. Please don't shoot!

But I just want now to say: for a number of years I had always taken passage in the *Ohio Cultivator*. It was an old and tried vessel, well manned; made its trips regularly; there was the goodly company of old familiar faces, and the fare a *little the cheapest yet*. But I neglected to pay in time *for a ticket*, and didn't get sight of her at all the first trip under thy command. I began to fear the broad canvass of the ——— ——— had taken the wind out of the *Cultivator's* sheet; or in these times of low water, at ebb of tide, the old

craft had struck on a shoal, when lo! our gallant clipper-built brig hove in sight around a head land, newly painted and varnished, under full sail, with colors flying! And here we are, all aboard for the voyage of 1858. Farewell Sullivan.

Thy friend, L. TABER.

I thank thee for thy kindly words, Lewis. The good old *Cultivator* has never lost a trip in all these thirteen years, and never scraped her keel upon the shoals. Now and then an old friend has gone off after strange gods, but they soon come back again, and this year more than ever. The world is wide enough for us all. I am right glad to have as many in my company as like my fare, but I never shoot deserters, or waste time crying over spilt milk. Every one to his liking, and I to mine, let the winds blow high or low.—ED.

Learning and Liking.

MR. EDITOR:—I feel duly grateful for the timely hints you give on the treatment of plum and cherry stocks. I have several of each on which buds did not take last summer, and if grafting is proper for them, I have two chances left the coming season, for changing them from rude to refined.

Perhaps if I can avoid prosy exhortation, you will allow me a little room for my experience. As I am in favor of large village lots, I have secured one twelve rods square. On this I plant from time to time, as the change holds out, "lots" of trees, rather more for use than for ornament; but reserve room for experiment in rearing the *little* fellows from tiny infancy,—just to see them grow, and to raise standards or dwarfs, to fill up the spaces, occasioned by loss or rejection, in my fruit garden department. Last season I had a few dozens of apple, peach, cherry and plum seedlings, and a smaller number of Angers quince, to try my "'prenticed hand" upon. These gave amusement in leisure hours, in making practical my "book horticulture." This course so sharpens my aptitudes for the "bush," that I am stimulated to buy all the more from the nursery, even if I buy land to set out trees in. In this part of Ohio, one has to go so far to find good fruit trees to bud and graft from, that he must needs buy select varieties to get scions and buds from; so I bought cherries, apricots, peaches, etc., last spring, and made them grow like California, during summer —so far as it belonged to me to make trees grow —so as to have good buds to insert in September. Well, they *did* grow—some twigs nearly four feet, and I inserted some two hundred buds, which did well, considering the operator had no teacher but books and periodicals. All the time I was doing it, I felt a steady outgoing of gratitude for the proximity of friend Bateham's nursery, and for the old volumes of the *Ohio Cultivator*, etc. I should like to utter some thankful avowals of aid from the strength of style and wealth of thought—embodying wholesome lessons in farming and horticulture—found in the editorials of some *live* agricultural journals. But then you would reject it as personal.

I raised 30 or 40 bushels of potatoes, also, on my "spot of earth," and some pop corn, Chinese sugar cane, and many other things quite agreeable in their way. The rude style in which I do up things, leaves me below or out of the range of criticism; but I enjoy the comfortable hope that as my horticultural life becomes "more yearful," and as bright examples around me lend their stimulus, "order will yet reign" about me. W.

NOTE.—Go on, worthy Professor! Rural instincts will yet triumph over the barren fields of Greek and Mathematics.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Spare the Sugar Maple.

It is a noble forest, and a beautiful ornamental tree. It makes good durable timber and boards, if kept dry, excellent fuel, and the water the most delicious sugar and molasses. Last season I saw astonishing accounts of the produce of single trees, by extra tapping or opening. Did the proprietors know they were drawing the life blood of their sugar orchards? It was like robbing a hive of its honey, leaving the industrious bees to die of starvation. I have seen old trees literally cut and bored off, or younger ones dying from injudicious opening and gouging. The wood dies several inches above and below an orifice, while the wound heals over. The water rises by capillary attraction, and circulates among the grains of the wood. One orifice in a middle sized tree, will discharge nearly as much water as two, if on the same side; and none but large trees should be opened on both.

Professing to know something of the business of sugar making, I will give you a few rules for opening the trees, which I can best do in a negative form, as so much abuse is practiced.

1st. Use nothing larger than a three-fourth inch augur, or bitt one-half to five-eighth of an inch is best.

2d. Do not open the trees until they will run equally well on all sides.

3d. Select the thriftiest part of the tree that is fartherest from an old orifice.

4th. Never put but one spout to a tree that is less than one foot in diameter, and but one bucket to one less than 18 inches in diameter.

5th. Never bore the trees but once in a season, but freshen them once, or any time after a long and hard freeze.

6th. Never leave the spouts in the trees a single day after they are finally done running. The quicker the orifices dry, the less they decay.

The following facts should be remembered:

The root of a tree will sometimes run more than the body. A healthy tree runs in proportion to the size of its top, and should be opened with respect to its capacity for production. Trees in open grounds, with spreading tops, discharge more and much sweeter water than those in a forest.

Mt. Pleasant, 2d mo., 1858. L. TABER.

New York Beef Market.

We quote a few items from the Market Reports of the N. Y. Tribune, which will be interesting to cattle men of the West:

Although the opinion varies about the current prices to-day, the weight of evidence is that the market is not as good for the drover by half a cent a pound as it was last week; and this opinion is the more reasonable when we notice the large increase of numbers in the yards, and that this increase is mainly made up of heavy red oxen, a great influx of which have started in from farms within easy reach of the city, upon the strength of the little advance noticed last week—so that the number is not only increased, but the average weight is very considerably higher. These red oxen are now the favorite sort with our first-class butchers, and all that are well fed sell readily to-day at prices equivalent to 10 cents a pound for the meat, and several pairs at 10½ cents, that are rated a little extra. It may therefore be said that 10 cts. is the top price to cash customers to-day.

The average numbers at each Wednesday market last year, was 2,241 head, while the number to-day, being 2,265, shows 24 head more than the average, and 565 head more than this day week.

One year ago to-day we had 1,833 cattle in market, and the prices were: For first quality, 11½ to 12c.; medium, 10½ to 11c.; ordinary, 9½ to 10c.; extra, 12½ to 14c.; average, 11c. These prices continued during several weeks in the winter, and then advanced, under the impression that there was a short supply of beef cattle in the country. This certainly is not the case now, but there is a short supply of money among the laboring class of city people, upon whom butchers depend to buy the largest part of the coarser pieces of beef, and upon which they are very dependent for profit, since the packers do not pay enough to cover the deficiency in the cost, after taking out ribs and rounds.

We must therefore advise all feeders who are holding on under the impression that beef will be again as high as it was last spring, to look at facts, and exercise a litttle reason and good common sense, and see whether they have any good grounds upon which to base operations for a rise.

[And we must advise all Western farmers to consult the figures in the last and preceding Nos. of the *Ohio Cultivator*, for exact statements of the positive and relative extent of cattle production in Ohio, which figures apply equally well to the States adjoining. That there is a short supply of money among the beef eaters, we do not question.—Ed. O. Cult.]

Weight of Cattle North and South.—A comparison of weight of cattle in this market with cattle sold at Charleston, S. C., will be interesting. A letter now before us from Hamilton & Co., cattle brokers, Charleston, dated Feb. 12, says:

"A small lot of seven Beeves just sold to one of our A No. 1 butchers, give the following live weights; 940, 880, 820, 640, 610, 590, 460—making 4,940 for the seven. The price for such beef at retail in our market is 15 to 16c, and has been since November, and it is at 15c to-day.—Now, we want drovers to come here. Our only importations are from Florida and Tennessee—all very small animals—in short, *scallawags*."

If some of the Western drovers will turn their attention direct to Charleston, we shall be much obliged to them, since this city has to furnish much of the choice beef that is eaten upon the tables of Charleston hotels, and all that is eaten upon the steamers running to that beefless city.

The Herefords.—We have heretofore given a very favorable opinion of the Herefords for beef. There are several of them in market, today, from Copeck, Columbia Co., that came from Geo. Clark's herd in Otsego Co., about a year ago, and have been since fed with great care, and have now come into market as fine specimens of beeves as we have ever seen, particularly the pair fed by Orville H. Wilcox, and sold at 12½ cts. a pound, estimating the weight 26 cwt. If the quality proves as good as it looks in the animals, it will establish the credit of the Herefords, as producers of beef superior to any other imported stock. Another pair of the same kind, nearly as good, estimated 24 cwt., sold at 11c.

New York Wool Market.

There is a good inquiry for manufacturing purposes, but the difficulty still encountered in negotiating paper retards business very materially. The stock in the principal markets is not excessive by any means, and in ordinary seasons would be considered quite small, but in the present unsettled condition of affairs, is ample for all immediate requirements. The stock of Native Fleece in the country has recently been canvassed, and computed at 19,000,000 lbs, including 9,000,000 lbs. in the hands of manufacturers. This is too low a computation, we think, but low as it is, if there is no better demand or prices obtained for goods than at present, producers will not (even if they could) be anxious to take hold of it for some time to come. A great proportion of the stock is no doubt held back in the interior for better price, which no one in the trade knows anything about; neither can any one arrive at the stock in the hands of manufacturers; therefore any computation of the stock in the country cannot be arrived at with any degree of accuracy, particularly when the market is so much depressed as at present. If the stock has became reduced to 19,000,000 lbs. we should like to know what has become of the whole crop? Certainly it has not been turned into cloth, for three-fourths of the woolen machinery of the country has been lying idle the past four months. The week's transactions sum up 80,000 lbs native Saxony fleeces, medium and super qualities at 40 to 42½c. and 45c. time and interest, and 30,000 to 40,000 lbs. Pulled at 35 to 30c. cash

for super and extra country; and 28 to 32c. and 35c. time and interest: our extreme figures for extra country only. California unwashed fleeces have recently been quite active, with sales of some 500 bales at 16 to 21c. per lb. 6 months, for common to fine. Foreign is rather quiet, but prices are sustained: the stock is ample, but is composed chiefly of the lower qualities: no important transactions have occurred since our last. —*Price Current, Feb.* 10.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Transplanting Forest Evergreens.

FRIEND HARRIS:—The taste and character of a people is manifest in the appearance of their homes. And in turn, the character of the homes of a country have a powerful influence on the character and taste of the inhabitants. Who ever knew a well appointed home, beautified with the rich adornments which nature so bountifully affords, to turn out an awkward, uncouth youth?

Fearing that an article in last No. of the *Cultivator*, may discourage some from transplanting evergreens from the forest, I submit a little practical experience. I have about my premises a number of White Pine and Cedar, and some Hemlock, brought from dense forest on the margin of a stream, out of the sandy, gravelly soil they delight in, and set in strong limestone loam, with tenacious clay subsoil, living and flourishing. Bro. James has them also growing in his yard, and while a boy at my father's, I set out Cedar and Hemlock that have attained considerable size, and are beautiful, dense trees. The rationale and modus operandi are very simple.

The great difficulty in successfully transplanting Evergreens, is the extreme tenderness of the wood. If the earth is removed from the roots, it is almost sure to break off with it the small fibres or spongioles through which the tree receives its nutriment. The great desideratum, then, is to keep the earth about the roots as near in place as possible. Dig the holes to receive the trees, say four to six feet in diameter, and two to three feet deep. Fill them up within eighteen inches of the top, mingling with the earth a considerable portion of gravel or stones, twigs, leaves, etc.—Then take the wagon and one or two good hands, and if you have to go five or ten miles for the trees, start early, so that you need not be hurried. When you get to the woods, remember that if you carelessly take up a dozen trees and they die, you not only lose your time and labor, but are responsible for discouraging yourselves and neighbors; while, if you transplant half the number with care and skill, and they live, your labor could scarcely be expended more profitably, as you not only increase the enjoyment of your own families, and every one who visits you, but add hundreds of dollars to the price of your property, in case of its sale.

Dig a trench around the tree far enough from it to not mangle the roots, and when satisfied you are below the level of the roots, undermine it till it is loose. Then slip a board under, and work the tree gradually on to it, till one can get hold of each end, and so carry it and place it nicely in the wagon. After arranging the trees all in the wagon, throw in a considerable amount of dirt taken from where the trees grew; this will help to keep the earth attached to the roots in place, and be excellent to put about the trees in setting them out. As you put the dirt about the roots, keep throwing in water to settle it closely around them. Plant the tree about the same depth it grew in the woods, but leave the hole in which it is set, unfilled, say four to six inches below the surface of the ground, in order that it may collect moisture and hold the mulching. Mulch it with pine twigs and leaves brought from the woods. In this way I transplant Evergreens from the forest, from one to four inches in diameter, and though some die, enough live to compensate tenfold for the trouble.

WM. H. LADD.

Richmond, 2d mo., 12th, 1858.

The Education of Labor.

Some parents are strict to require daily physical exercise of their children before and after school, in the way of labor. To this course some are prompted by necessity, and others by principle. Their children are required to perform each day a given amount of work. This is, in particular, true of farmers, and of others in rural districts. And if the labor be appropriate in kind and amount, the value of this practice can not be over estimated. Every child should be carefully practised in some needful industrial employment. No other education is more important. WORK is the great law to which God and Nature bind us. As a preventer of evil, and as a producer of good, there is nothing in all the world like industry; like hard work. Our children better be reared in ignorance of books than in ignorance of all kifids of productive industry. This truth applies to the children of the wealthy, as well as to all others; for all men and women, not invalids, who do not by their own efforts earn their own living, are worth less than they cost.

Some one has said that 'an idle man's brain is the devil's workshop.' If this idea be correct, he has little reason to be proud of his quarters; and perhaps justice would require that some allowance on this account be made, in passing judgment on the quality of the work he turns out.

But seriously, do not the highest and dearest interests of society demand that in the school, as well as in the family, the idea should be made prominent, that labor is alike needful and honorable for all? What greater calamity could befall the world than to have our youth educated to look upon work, daily work, hard work, as unbecoming ladies and gentlemen? The ancient custom that every boy should 'learn a trade,' and qualify himself to gain by manual labor an honest and honorable livelihood, it might be well to reëstablish.—*Ohio State School Commissioner's Report.*

The Editor's Table.

Correct the Books.—We desire to have our subscription lists as perfect as possible upon our mail books, and any postmasters, local agents or subscribers, who may discover any errors in the reception of papers, will do us a particular favor by pointing them out to us. We are sorry to learn that a great many letters intended for us, have been stolen from the mails. This is a serious inroad upon our revenue, but we will do our part towards making all right with our subscribers. When money is sent us, and the papers are not promptly on hand in return, notify us immediately, and the same when any numbers or packages fail to arrive as they should. We want all errors corrected right straight from the mark.

Kentucky State Fair.—The Louisville *Courier* says that at the meeting of the Board of Managers of the Kentucky State Agricultural Society, recently held at Frankfort, it was determined that the next Fair of the Society should be held at Louisville, on the grounds of the South-western Agricultural Association, and to commence on the 5th of Oct. next. The premium list will be liberal and attractive. W. D. Gallagher, Esq., late Editor of the *Western Farm Journal*, was elected Corresponding and Recording Secretary of the Society.

The Indiana State Fair for this year is to be held at Indianapolis, commencing on the 5th of October. John B. Dillon, an old and tried officer, succeeds to the office of Secretary.

The N. Y. State Fair for 1858, is to be held at Syracuse, commencing on the 5th of Oct.

The Winter Wheat has had a nice blanket, which, if it holds on a while yet, will leave a beautiful emerald carpet on the fields, when the sun gets up this way to open the Spring season.

We cannot Prophecy what the coming season will be; all the signs point towards an early and dry Spring, especially if one extreme is to follow another, as people look for. If this expectation is to be realized, the farmers should be ready to take the season by the forelock, and then, whether it is early or late, they will be equally prepared, and can make the best of it.

Large Breed of Hogs.

The Hog stock of the West requires amendment. It may be well enough for towns-people and amateurs, to supply themselves with Suffolks, Essex, and other like quick growing, small breeds, but the solid farmers, who have corn and clover pasture by the hundreds of acres, desire something that will tell better in the scales. There are a good many local sorts of hogs, that have been well bred, in particular neighborhoods, and as far as they go, are as good as need be. Capital specimens of these we have seen and heard of in Huron, Greene, Warren, Adams, and elsewhere, generally taking name from the persons who produce them; but while the Hog stock is the most profitable, quick turning, of all our animal products, there is no acknowledged ruling breed which men look to as a standard, and we do not know that this is any way essential, if they only get some of the sorts that are right.

Of all the modern made up breeds, those known as the "Chester County Hogs," seem to come nearest to being classed as a distinct breed. This breed has been forming in Chester Co., Pennsylvania, for more than thirty years, building upon a favorite pair of hogs imported from England. They are long bodied, square built, fine boned, and in color pure white, average weight at 16 or 18 months old, 500 to 600 lbs.

Getting About.

We spoke hopingly in last No. of the *Cultivator*, of the freezing up of the mud; for once the weather was not fickle, but held right on, cold and snowy, with a couple of week's capital sleighing. This has been well improved by all classes of out-door people. A good deal of wood hauling and other teaming has been done, a good deal of right hearty and sociable visiting has been done, and the result is, that with business and pleasure, the people are in better spirits and better temper.

Hog Cholera.—Dr. Higgings of Maryland, has made extensive observations on the disease known as Hog Cholera, and states that the disease is evidently a species of pneumonia, and the cure, after experimenting on hundreds of cases, is to take equal portions of corbonate of soda and carbonate of barilla, mix together, rub them in a mortar, and give a dose of 10 grains, about a tablespoonful, three times day. This is said to have been entirely successful.

Ever-bearing Strawberry.—Perpetual motion is not the only humbug that over-wise geniuses chase after. People are never satisfied with good honest results; they rush after miracles. Mr. Peabody of Columbus, Georgia, a very skillful horticulturist, has made some people believe that he has an ever-bearing strawberry, which for aught we know, may be true in his hands and his soil and climate; but if any

persons up this way shall succeed in getting over one and a half crops of the great *Hautbois*, in a season, we hope they will report to us.

A Mr. Garrettson of Iowa, has recently been relating a similar achievement, of a strawberry plant taken from Highland Co., O., which reads very much to our mind, like the discovery made by the Retired Physician. The Cincinnati Horticultural Society tasted the bait, and were about to swallow it, when old Nich. Longworth came in with the "facts," and they spit out the Iowa insect in hasty disgust.

THE LARGEST CROP OF CORN we have seen reported, was raised last year in Columbia, South Carolina, by Dr. J. W. Parker, who produced 200 bushels and 12 quarts from an acre of sand hill branch land, well treated to manure, lime, salt, plaster and guano. The measurement is attested by a committee of the State Agricultural Society.

HON. GEO. E. PUGH, U. S. Senator from Ohio, will accept our grateful acknowledgments for Congressional Documents.

VISITORS.—Here comes the veteran Pomologist, Barry, and the jolly Dutchman, Ellwanger. Seats, gentlemen!

Blowing up Stumps.

Speaking of Stump Pullers, our friend W. A. Gill of the Columbus Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, was relating to us his experience upon a stumpy twenty acre field, just north of this city, some years ago, which he cleared by the aid of gunpowder, so cheaply and expeditiously, that he thinks it better than any patent invention in the market. The plan is this: Select a solid place in a large root, near the ground, if an oak or any stump with a tap root, and with an inch and a quarter augur, bore in, slanting downward, to as near the heart of the base of the tap root as you can judge; then put in a charge of one or two ounces of powder, with a safety fuse, and tamp in dry clay or ordinary tamping material, to fill the hole, some six inches above the charge; then touch fire to the fuse, and get out of the way. The blast will usually split the stump into three pieces, and make it hop right out of the ground. If the charge is put in too high up, the blast will only split the top of the stump, without lifting it.

TRANSACTIONS of the Michigan State Agricultural Society for 1856. We are indebted to some kind Wolverine friend for a copy of the above. The first half of this book is pretty good, containing the Report proper, and premium Essays; the last and larger half, containing the local premium lists and awards of the several County Societies, should not have encumbered the volume at all. It is poor policy to spend public money in giving currency to matters so purely local and temporary. Better make these Reports what they should be,—put in nothing but what is legitimate, get them out in season, and into the hands of the people. As it is, the hundreds of cords of these public documents, including U. S. Patent Office, State Ag. Reports, etc., are the most chaffy and illy edited, of all our literature claiming to be practical. There is great need of reform in this matter: ambitious Secretaries should be made to work under a double curb bit for a while.

Weather Operations in Mahoning.

FRIEND HARRIS:—I send thee the following observations on the temperature, rain and snow, for 1857. It may be interesting to compare with thy correspondent from three degrees further south:

Thermometer.

	Degrees.
Maximum height 7th mo., 19th,	91
Minimum " 1st mo., 8th,	—18
Range of extremes,	109
Greatest daily variation 5th mo., 13th,	40
Least " " 12th mo., 8th,	0
Mean temp. of warmest day, 8th mo., 14th,	82
" " coldest day, 1st mo., 8th,	—12
" " warmest month, 7th mo.,	71:75
" " coldest month, 1st mo.,	12:75
" " year,	46:50

Rain and Snow.

	Inches
Perpendicular depth of rain and melted snow,	36:93
" " snow,	39:—
Greatest amount of rain fell 6th mo.,	5:63
Least " " 9th mo.,	1:03
Rain fell on 101 days,	101

From the 25th of 5th mo., to the 8th of 9th mo., a space of one hundred and four days, there were but five days entirely clear.

JEHU L. KITE.

Mahoning Co. 2d mo., 1858.

Items from Uncle Billy.

TO TAN A SHEEP SKIN.—As soon as the hide is off of the animal, spread it flesh side up on some level place, and lay strips of boards under the edge all around, so as to keep the liquid from running off, then take 1½ lbs. of alum, 1½ lbs. of salt pulverized, and rub it all over the hide as soon possible after it is stripped from the sheep. In 36 or 48 hours, you will find the hide nearly dry, then take the back of a drawing knife and scrape off the flesh, by throwing the hide over a rounding slab.

WATER-PROOF BLACKING.—Take 2 lbs. of tallow, 1 lb. of beeswax, melt them together, and stir in 3 or 4 oz. of lampblack; when cool enough, pour it in strong paper cartridges, and lay away for use. When you wish to use your blacking, warm your shoe brush and blacking by the fire, and rub the blacking into the brush and then over your shoes and boots, and you will have water-proof boots or shoes, such as are worn by

UNCLE BILLY.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Gardening Hints for March.

If not already done, now is the time to look about, and conclude where to plant this thing and where that, and arrange your garden accordingly. Where you want to plant onions, put on well rotted manure while the ground is frozen or hard, thus preventing any injury that might arise from tramping while wet. Onions, cabbages, cauliflower, peppers, beets, radishes and all such, require a very rich soil, while beans, peas, tomatoes, and all such as run naturally too much to leaf, do best on strong soils, where there is not a superabundance of loam. They fruit much better, and are less liable to rot. Clay land, manured, produces the best tomatoes, they being clear and fine, with the very best aromatic flavor. Plow your garden over deep and well, as soon as it is dry enough, thus giving the frost a chance to pulverize it, and to destroy the cut-worms. Sow early peas, the sooner the better. Set out small onions, for early crop. Sow annual onion seeds; the best kinds are Wethersfield Red, New Danvers Yellow, and White Portugal (or Silver Skin.) After making the beds, and raking fine, draw drills about ½ inch deep and 14 inches apart, in which sow your seed, and cover carefully; then when they begin to enlarge at the root, thin to one to every six or eight inches, if you want large fine onions for exhibition. If the object is to get a heavy yield, leave one to every two or three inches. But remember that you can't shine unless you put in your "best licks," for there are a great many first rate workmen trying their best. Plant radish seed on the border of your beds. Sow lettuce in some good rich sheltered spot, exposed to the sun. Sow early cabbage seed, and if you have not made your hot bed, do it now at once, which you will not find much of a job. The most that is required is the *will*. Plow land for early potatoes, and especially for your sweet potato crop. But never stir land for any purpose, when it is so wet as not to break up light and fine. Be on the alert, look about, make arrangements, and do all you can, for the busy time is close at hand. G. S. INNIS.

Columbus, March, 1858.

NEW GRAFTING WAX.—Take two ounces of common rosin, melt it slow over a fire, being careful not to heat it so much as to make it throw off its spirits of turpentine. When it becomes clear as syrup, add a little less than one ounce of alcohol, and mix well, and put in a bottle at once and cork tight. Alcohol is to be added sufficient to make the mixture liquid and keep it so, and when applied to trees it hardens at once, and forms an air-tight covering. [*Foreign paper.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Spring Work in the Orchard.

FRIEND HARRIS:—An article on Spring work in the Orchard, would be briefly written, if I supposed that all had been done in the fall, which *theory* dictates should be done at that season of the year. But I imagine that there may be some of your numerous readers who may be in the same condition as myself, in this respect. That is, may have neglected, (from some innocent cause or other,) at what I consider the most proper time, to attend to the necessities of the orchard.

Permit me, then, in a familiar manner, to take you by the button, and let us stroll through the orchard, to see if we can find any thing that needs to be done NOW: i. e., before the opening of the bud.

Here is an apple tree that still stands in the same condition that it was in last fall, and that condition is very much like the man's who "went down from Jerusalem to Jericho." There it stands, and proclaims to all passers-by, the ingratitude of the owner. He has taken the golden fruit, for which he has literally done nothing in return. But what ought to have been done? Every tree grows best, and is the most healthy, in mellow soil. Yet it is a common practice to seed down an orchard in grass, and to insure *compactness* of soil, frequently to pasture and tramp with the hoofs of animals about the roots of the trees. If it is necessary to have an orchard in grass, by all means keep out the cattle; for beside the injury they do the soil, they browse and mutilate the trees, and no trees ought to be trimmed high enough to be out of the way of cattle. In such an orchard, let us dig about the trees, and dung them. The grass roots in some seasons would imbibe nearly all the moisture of the fertile soil, leaving scarcely any nutriment for the tree. Nor must we be afraid of digging too wide a space. The digging ought to extend as far out from the trunk of the tree as the limbs extend, for the simple reason that it is chiefly at their extremities that the roots imbibe their food. This ought to be done in the fall, as it is known that roots elongate considerably during some winters; they ought therefore to be left undisturbed as soon as possible after the shedding of the leaf. But if not done in the fall, let it be done forthwith, observing this caution, not to go as deep now as at the fall. Digging in the fall would also destroy many of the insects injurious to the tree or its fruit. It would aerate the soil, have a tendency to mellow it, and dissolve a fresh supply of mineral substances for the use of the tree in the coming spring. It would also remove the fæces of the plant from being in juxtaposition with the roots, which, according to the theory of some, is exceedingly injurious to vegetable life.

Another question: What ought to be done to this moss-covered tree? To facilitate the application of the proper remedy, take an old dull hoe and scrape off *carefully* that worn-out bark that degrades the tree of civilization to the appearance of a "shell-bark," then, with a white-wash brush, apply at once a wash in the following proportions:

1 gal. soft soap, 4 do. strong lye, ¼ lb. saltpetre, 4 large handsful of common salt, 1 lb. flour sulphur, well mixed.

Let every moss-covered branch as well as the trunk be faithfully washed, avoiding as much as possible the small twigs and buds which ought to feather the limbs.

Now also is the time to trim the apple tree. I deem the present the best time, for the following reasons: We can better see now what is necessary to take out, than we can when the tree is in full leaf; *now* is a better time, therefore, than in June. And if, as some suppose, the new-made wound is injured by the frost, then it is better to do it now than in the fall, as the hard freezing may be supposed now to have passed.

As general rules for the government of the uninitiated, we give you the following:

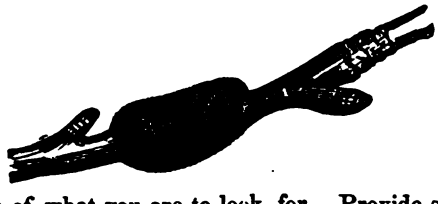
1. Cut out one of any two limbs that touch each other.
2. Cut out what will be wrong in one or two years' time.
3. Then take a general survey of the tree, and trim so as to make a neat, well balanced head, leaving small branchlets all over, in order to obtain a proper amount of leaves and shade for the tree.

Let it be borne in mind, too, that some trees need trimming higher than others, according to their habit.

The best instrument for trimming is a saw with a handle long enough to reach to the highest branches.

In connection with trimming, another important subject ought not to be forgotten, while the trees are in a leafless condition—the subject of *caterpillars*. These disgusting creatures are not only injurious to the trees, which they exfoliate at a time when it is very important that they should be in full leaf, and thus enfeeble their general health, but, if left unmolested, frequently deprive us of the fruit, the very object for which the trees were planted.

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," is true in this case also, as in many others. The nest, or eggs, of which the picture before you is a good representation, will give you a good



idea of what you are to look for. Provide some means by which you can gather and destroy them. It may appear to be rather a tedious job to do this, but it is far easier than to contend with their legions after they are hatched. The whole fruit of large orchards has been destroyed in this neighborhood in fruitful years by this greedy pest.

These remarks are equally applicable to the pear tree, except that it does not generally need as much trimming as the apple, though the same rules for trimming will equally apply.

Yours, &c.,
G. Catt.

Pomona Knoll, Hamilton Co., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hot Beds—Progsessive Management.

After your plants are fairly up, they will require considerable care to prevent their burning, especially if the sun should be hot. If you observe that they get very small at the bottom and lop over, you may conclude they are too hot, the remedy for which is, water them freely with cool water and allow them more air. If your plants turn yellow, they are too cold, and then warm water, if any, should be used, and they should be kept closer, especially in cold weather and at night. Be careful to shut down your sash awhile before the sun goes down, so that it may generate some heat in your bed, as a preventive against the cold of night. Cold, cloudy weather is worst, as it is then difficult to keep the hot bed close enough, and at the same time allow the plants a sufficient supply of light, which is as necessary for their healthy growth as heat or moisture. We have had plants, when covered, and light only admitted at some places, lay flat down on the bed towards the light, thus showing beyond question the necessity of light to vegetation.

If you want a liberal supply of plants, make another bed, same as first, (only as the season grows later you will need less heat, consequently use less manure,) into which prick out your tomatoes, egg plants, peppers, etc., four inches apart every way; then, in your old bed, which by this time has lost considerable of its heating power, prick out your cabbage, cauliflower, and like plants, also about four inches apart each way, thus giving them all plenty of room to grow up stocky and firm. Remember that one good plant is worth a dozen poor ones, either for profit, or to cultivate merely for pleasure,—for we envy not that man his existence upon this goodly world of ours, who takes no pleasure in beholding the growth of the vegetable kingdom, especially that part of it, which, with the development of every leaf, bids us hope for the plentiful harvest beyond.

About the middle of April, or as soon as the grass and oats begin to grow, remove your cabbage and like plants to their final place. Then take up every alternate row of your tomatoes, and set them into the bed from which the cabbages were taken. In taking up, we use a transplanting trowel, and are careful to get under the plants so as not to injure the roots. If you take hold of a plant and pull it out of the ground, you destroy

all of the fine roots, and thus prevent it from growing for a week or ten days, or until it re-supplies itself with them. In selecting ground for cabbages, take that which has been made rich with stable or barn-yard manure. It is folly to plant cabbages in poor land, or expect good solid heads without manure.

In the latter part of May, or as soon as all danger from frosts is over, you may remove tomatoes and other tender plants to the open ground. Tomatoes fruit best and earliest on clay land, manured, but do very well in our black swales without manure. They should be set in rows both ways, and not less than six feet apart each way, thus giving them plenty of air and light, which is the best preventive against rot. Just observe the practice of good market gardeners, and on land, too, which they would not rent for $20 per acre per annum, and you will see they do not crowd their tomato vines so close that they run into each other. Three or four feet apart each way is room enough for egg plant or peppers, for both of which the soil should be rich by being well manured. A little hen or bird manure, put in or about the hills, is very good. Directions for sprouting sweet potatoes, and their after culture, we will give in next number of the Ohio Cultivator. G. S. INNIS.

A Township Fruit Exhibition.

Our enterprising friends in Edinburgh, Portage Co., had a good time over their fruits and seeds at their winter exhibition, a few weeks ago. We like these little home institutions, and wish there were a thousand times more of them at both seasons. A few extracts from their doings and sayings, are appended, from the Ravenna *Democrat:*

There were on exhibition 250 specimens of Apples; the choicest of them were the Swaar, Baldwin, Canada Red, Golden Pippin, Rhode Island Greening, Northern Spy, Fall Pippin, Black Apple, and Winter Sweet.

In awarding the premiums, the chairman of the committee remarked, they were not governed by the greatest number of varieties shown by one exhibitor, but in the fairest specimens of these choice varieties. Those awarded to Mr. Asa Bingham the first premium, Mr. S. S. Spicer, second, Mr. R. M. Hart, third.

The committee suggested to those who were about to set out an orchard, not to aim at the greatest number of varieties; rather select of these choice specimens, and cultivate of these varieties not exceeding eight or ten, a more uniform collection of choice fruit.

The committee spoke in the highest terms of the interest that evidently had been taken by the first settlers of the township in cultivating the choicest fruit, and not with a sparing hand.—Many scions, which are now productive, specimens of which were on exhibition, were brought from the far East and South, in Uncle Sam's saddle-bags, showing the interest of the early pioneer to transmit to posterity the tree—bearing good fruit—of their skill and enterprise.

They likewise spoke of the deep interest now taken by the farmers in Edinburgh in cultivating choice fruit, and abundance of it; and it will be only a few years when the lovers of choice fruit will find no more congenial spot for their skill and taste than in our own township.

After enjoying several hours of pleasant intercourse, the President announced that the assembly would adjourn to the Congregational House, to listen to an address from the Rev. Mr. Tuttle, on "Science and Taste in the Cultivation of Fruit."

GRAFTING GRAPES.—The introduction of new and improved varieties of fruits has of late been so great, that there are few persons so well supplied with really excellent kinds, that it will not be to their interest to add to their stock. Those who have a superabundance of Catawba or Isabella grape vines, will not regret cutting them down and grafting Diana, Delaware, or the Rebecca, on the stock. By doing so, they will obtain strong fruiting plants after one year's growth. The scions should be secured at once, and preserved in a cool, damp cellar; if a dry cellar, they can be kept in a damp mat, or moistened straw. The object is to keep them from growing until the stock puts forth leaves, when it is cut down, and the scions inserted at once. Cleft grafting is the most simple for grapes, and if the stock is cut low enough to cover the graft with soil, failures will rarely occur.—*Hort.*

GREENHOUSE PLANTS should always be watered in the early portion of the day. In cold weather, early watering allows excess of moisture to evaporate before evening, and the house will better resist cold. Again: In summer, early watering charges the atmosphere with moisture, and the temperature is kept cool and healthful during the day. A more important reason for the practice arises from the fact that the water, and substances it holds in solution, absorbed by plants during the night, is given off again by their leaves, without benefiting the plant. The leaves must be exposed to the action of light, before the carbonic acid and other matters are decomposed.—Light is necessary to the performance of those chemical actions which digest and retain the substances required to develop and extend the plant structure. The amount of water given off by the leaves at night, will of course be altogether dependent upon the hygrometric state of the atmosphere.—*Hort.*

ROHAN POTATO, *Redivirus.*—An article in the *Horticulturist* for the present month, translated from a French agricultural journal, gives a description of the *Chardon Potato*, which reads vastly like an old acquaintance, *Prince Rohan*, who visited this country, and made a sensation, about twenty years ago, along with his noted cousin, *Morus Multicaulis, vide* the files of any agricultural papers of those times. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Herbaceous Plants.

Althaea—Hollyhock; very ornamental for distant objects, showy and earlier than Dahlias.—Grows four to seven feet high.

Aquilegia—Columbine; blooming from May to August. Grows in any soil and situation.

Chrysanthemum—Fine plants for autumnal garden decoration; require rich, loamy soil and plenty of water. Blooms from October to December.

Carnation Pink—From white to bright crimson; a plant which should be more cultivated in amateur gardens.

Dielytria—A Japan plant, perfectly hardy, with rosy pink flowers in spikes; indispensable in any garden.

Pæonia—Very gay; wants frequent manuring—in rich loamy soil to bring them to perfection. Blooms from May to June.

Plumbago Carpentre—A dwarf Japan plant, desirable for shady edging around a border, with azure blue flowers. Blooms from June to August.

Phlox—Grows in rich loamy soil in any situation, shade or sunshine. Blooms any color and at different hights from July till frost cuts them off.

Primula Polyanthus—Primrose; shady, cool situation. Blooms early in spring. [Specimen just presented to the *Cultivator* from a fine collection, by J. L. Stelzig & Co.—Ed.]

Spiraea, or Queen of the Meadows—An excellent, easily cultivated plant, in shade or sun.—Grows from one to three feet high. Blooms from June to September.

Yucca, Adam's Needle—Blooms from July to August; white bell-shaped flowers.

Phalaris Arundinacea—Ribbon grass.

Hints for the Orchard and Garden.

Trimming of orchards must be done now in fine weather. Don't forget to trim young peach orchards; so you get dwarf trees cut back half of the young wood. Save scions for grafting, put away in a cool cellar. Graft plums and cherries early to secure them in growth. Remember that all the trimming should be finished by the middle of this month. Sow your onion seeds in March early; then carrots, parsnips, and continue sowing cabbage. Throw salt on your asparagus beds. J. L. S.

Mathew's Curculio Remedy.—Several years ago Mr. Mathews, then of Coshocton, invented a remedy for the plum curculio, which he held secret. Somebody has disclosed a disclosure, viz.:

Put one peck of unslaked lime and six pounds of salt in a barrel of water. Let it stand twenty-four hours, or longer, before using. Apply with a common garden syringe, sprinkling the trees thoroughly. One or two applications, it is said, will suffice.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Miscellaneous Recipes and Items.

To keep Bread soft.—A correspondent inquires how to make bread that will keep soft a week. I have had the best success with bread made from the old fashioned hop yeast, scalding the flour, and leaving the dough quite soft; but most kinds of bread. if carefully made, will keep well, if taken proper care of; but if left on a pantry shelf, or exposed to the air anywhere, it will become dry. A small tin chest, shutting tightly, has answered this purpose admirably in our family. A stone jar, tightly covered, is also excellent. Either should be kept on the cellar bottom.

Rice Pudding without Eggs.—This we consider the best pudding that comes to our table. Take a tea-cup full of rice to three pints of cold milk, add a little salt and sugar, and set it into a cool oven soon after breakfast. Let it swell and cook slowly till half an hour before dinner, then lift the slight crust that will have formed, and pour in a cup full of cream; when this has come slowly to the scalding point, it is ready for the table.

Nut Cakes without Yeast.—One cup butter, one cup sour milk, two cups sugar, four eggs, a teaspoonfull of saleratus, more or less, according to the sourness of the milk, spice if wanted, and flour enough to roll out like jumbles; cut them in any shape desired, and fry in boiling lard.

Shoe Cases.—We learned from a Yankee friend of ours, the other day, how to manufacture these exceedingly useful little articles, the want of which we are sure is often felt, as shoes are very apt to be "in the way."

Take stiff cloth or calico double, make one piece a foot wide by a foot and a half long, the other piece same width and two feet long. Gather one edge of the long piece, and sew to one edge of the shorter, sew up the ends, and, dividing the length into three equal parts, stitch the two sides together at these divisions, thus making three little pockets, into each of which a pair of shoes may be slipped. Of course the number of pockets in the case may be increased at pleasure. The case should be nailed on the inside of a closet door.

Loops for Dresses.—Every dress should have a loop of tape sewed to the bottom of the waist on the inside, to hang by, as no dress should hang right side out, or be hung by the dress itself.

Hair Oil.—Take equal parts pure olive oil (sweet oil,) and cold pressed castor oil, and to each pint of the mixture add one-fourth pint of brandy, and the same of cologne. I have used this recipe for years, and prefer it to any other. [A good fine tooth comb and sharp hair brush, well laid on every day, is the best hair oil we ever tried, and we are some on *har*.—Ed.]

To Cure Chilblains.—We have cured some severe cases by heating the feet hot and rubbing in spirits of turpentine, two or three times. We have seen hog's gall very highly recommended for this purpose.

Machine Thread.—"M. A.," of Selma, is informed, that, with Wheeler & Wilson's sewing machine, silk can be used as well as cotton. Get machine twist, which now comes on spools, all colors and all grades of fineness, and use it with a little tighter tension than cotton thread. Common linen thread is difficult to use, but we have found some on spools, that worked very well.

J. C. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

War among the Petticoats.

BY A LADY WHO HATES HOOPS.

Hoops! Hoops! what a grievance annoyance they are! Not hoops for binding the sweet briar, or any of the straggling garden shrubs, but hoops for biped locomotives, to disfigure the form which God created after his own image, for *shapes*, waddling along the pave, squeezing into fashionable pews, with a most alarming upheaving of hems and flounces, as they struggle desperately through the narrow apertures. No wonder the gentlemen smirk and blush behind their hats, when they follow their infatuated partners into a pew!—Would'nt Cleopatra blush, could she rise from the dead! Wouldn't Anthony hide his head with shame, to see our modern belles bloated into pedestrian balloons! Why don't they transform themselves into Sphynxes? They would look far more dignified and antique.

Verily, "straight is the gate and narrow is the way that leadeth unto life," and verily, the straight gate and the narrow way were never fashioned for the accommodation of these monstrous hoops. Better labor through the gospel gate with head-dresses four stories high, and shoes with heels a foot tall, than undertake to cramp their broad circumference into such extremely narrow dimensions as the gospel requires.

Would not the ghosts of our great grandmothers stare, could they be permitted to re-visit the earth, and view the apparel of their female descendants? Hoops in the palace, hoops in the cottage, hoops in the city, in the country, in the ball room, at the family altar; hoops in the kitchen, in the parlor, in the street, at the theatre—and in the temple of the Most High! Worshippers kneeling to confess their sins, or rising to sing hallelujahs, *in hoops!* Tell it not in Gath!

Suppose an angel were commissioned to fly from the third heaven, and set the soul of such a worshipper at liberty during the act of her adoration; and furthermore, suppose the eyes of all the congregation should be purged from their mortal film, and their sight strengthened and refined to a degree that would permit them to view her translation, as the sons of the prophets witnessed that of Elijah's. What an imposing and sublime spectacle! What a never-to-be-forgotten sight would it be, to see her drop her clayey tabernacle, shake off her hoops, and ascend in a chariot of fire!

While the mistress is promenading the parlor, describing a circle of three or four feet in diameter, Phillis sweeps through the kitchen, leaving scarce room for a dog or a cat to pass her, burns her dress into forty holes, and runs the risk of her life, because "you may as well be out o' de worl' as out o' de fashion." Echo answers amen to the worshippers of this pitiless Juggernaut, *Fashion*. Two of our modern fashions seem to have been invented with an eye to the demonstration of mathematics. Bloomerism is one that accords with the rule of *subtraction*. To all those who favor the wearing of wide hoops, we would say, we wish them much joy of their "great possessions," and to the readers of the Cultivator who do not approve of them, we beg to assist us in raising the "*war whoop*" against them.

Cleveland, Feb., 1858. * * *

How to make good Bread.

There is nothing that contributes more to the happiness and, I might say, the health of a family, than good bread. Although much has been said on the subject, yet a good story oft repeated is none the worse. The way I make good light bread is this:

Take one quart of thick milk, put it into a vessel, and set it on the stove until a little over milk warm; stir well, while warming, so as to make the thick particles of the milk fine, then pour into crock, add half a table-spoon of salt, thicken with flour to the consistency of thick batter. Then add a cup of good yeast. Stir all together. If in the winter, set in a moderately warm place. This should be done at night, and in the morning you will have near a gallon of good lively yeast.

Very well, says one, now tell us how to make the bread. Take a quart or more of water, according the quantity of bread you wish to make, make it warm, get your flour ready in a large wooden bowl, pour in the yeast, then the warm water, mix all together very stiff, and a good while, until it looks glossy; put it back in the bowl, spread a clean cloth over it, then lay a pillow over that, set in a moderately warm place to rise. In about three hours, your large bowl will be nearly full, just as light as a sponge. Now get your pans ready; work into moderate sized loaves. Those that are to be baked first, set nearest the stove; in a short time they will be ready for baking. Now have your oven just hot enough, and bake, and if you don't have good flavored, light, white bread, fit to set before the President of these United States, or your own good self, Mr. Editor, then I am no judge of good bread. If any should try the above and not quite hit, to such I would say, try again. M. M. S.

In the Country, Feb. 1858.

[We know you are a good judge, Aunty Sprague.—Ed.]

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Growing Old.

Thirty years old to-day! How strange it seems! I feel quite venerable, and have been idly counting the gray hairs which have been threading my brown locks with silver. Old and gray! I, who but a few years ago could laugh the loudest, run the fastest, and romp the wildest of all my playmates. Yet time has not sobered these sportive feelings, nor tamed the joyousness of my heart. Yet I can most readily appreciate or rather understand the feeling, which induces many worthy people to be somewhat sensitive on the subject of age. "I am not old," was the frequent remark of my grandmother, after she had passed her threescore and ten, and the infirmities of old age pressed heavily upon her. I understand it all now. Age creeps on so imperceptibly that we *feel* young, even after the bloom of youth has faded from cheek and brow, and the gayety and animation of life's morning hours have fled.

It seems impossible that I have passed the thirtieth mile stone on my life's journey. But thus saith the record. I remember well when I regarded a person of thirty, as one for whom the romance of love and hope was ended—whose only mission in the future was to sew, knit, spin and weave, cook, and wash dishes in contented ignorance. Doubtless I appear thus to those as young and giddy as I was then. Yet I live a life they know not of. The life which they see, may be one of toil and care, but the inner life has a beauty and a charm all its own. The strong, true heart, and merry laughing babes, and home comforts, that make up the staple of "maiden meditations," are all mine. True, a little care is mingled with the blessing, and it is well, though in girlish day-dreams we contrive to give care to the winds, and live on love and poetry, and build ideal cottages, free from all the dust and taint of the real.

Yet is not the ideal of to-day a loftier, nobler, and purer one than my youth ever knew? There need be nothing repulsive in growing old. If the spirit is ripening for a higher destiny, it matters not if the casket that enshrines it does bear the impress of time. The spiritual radiance that warms and illuminates the inner chambers of the soul, will beam out with the mellow glory of an autumnal sunset, and give to the close of life, a light and brilliancy that youth never knew. We may each and all realize the beauty of the poet's dream:

"The thoughts and feelings shall not die,
And leave me when gray hairs are nigh,
A melancholy slave;
But an old age serene and bright,
And lovely as a Lapland night,
Shall lead thee to thy grave.

CELESTIA R. COLBY.

Cherry Valley, 1858.

VANITY FAIRS.—One or more eggs on a pinch of salt, mixed with flour to a stiff dough; roll as thin as pie crust, cut in squares, drop into hot lard, turn instantly, and fry to a nice crisp. Good hot or cold. C. R. D.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Old Steam Mill.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

Puff, puff—puff, puff!
Goes the old steam mill,
Grinding away, night and day,
Down under the hill.
Grinding away, night and day,
Making the bread for the poor,
Sending a blessing every hour,
To the proud or humble door.

Puff, puff—puff, puff!
I step to its cheerful sound,
And hum my song, and jog along,
To its ceaseless beat and bound.
The Banks may fail, but it will not quail
One breath of its iron will,
And the cry "hard times," seems idle rhymes,
It works but the cheaper still.

Puff, puff—puff, puff!
So beats the true heart on;
Stopping to play, neither night or day,
Till its life work is all done.
Like the old mill, grinding still,
Something for rich and poor,
Doing its best, making earth blest,
With its good deeds evermore.

Work, work—work, work!
Is the brave heart's song;
Work while you may, night and day,
With a will all brave and strong.
Looking about, and finding out
What most needs to be done,
At it then cheerily, lagging not wearily,
Work till the work is done!

St. Louis, Feb., 1858.

The Sycamore.

"In the outskirts of the village,
On the river's winding shores,
Stand the Occidental plane trees,
Stand the ancient sycamores!"

These lines are very beautiful; but the *sycamore* is a doomed tree. Within the last twenty years it has evidently lost some vital principle, requisite for the healthful elaboration of the sap. If it puts forth in the spring, it is only a sickly show of life—the shoots and leaves are imperfect, and it stands out in melancholy contrast with all the trees of the forest, or those which ornament the road-side. In low land and high—in dry or in the valley, the sycamore will be found blighted and consumptive, or dead. In some parts of New England the scenery is actually disfigured by them.

Since they can no longer grace our rural walks, long may they live in the song of the poet, for—

"In the outskirts of the village,
On the river's winding shores,
Are the Occidental plane trees,"
Dead and dying sycamores.

Many trees and plants, once highly prized for their luxurious foliage and beauty, and others for the production of delicious fruit, seem of late years to have lost their stamina, and are passing away like the sycamore. Very respectfully yours,

WM. LAWTON, *in Home Journal.*

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—Spring Seeding of Grasses 65
Hollow Horn—Catarrh in Cattle 66
Little Farm Well Tilled; To stop Leaks in Barrels—Mad Itch in Cattle; Big Calf in Mahoning; Cooking Feed for Hogs; Good Hogs in Warren Co.; Scratches in Horses 67
Gill's Agricultural Boiler, (Illustrated); Improvement of Durhams; Greeting from Jefferson Co 68
Learning and Liking; Spare the Sugar Maple 69
N. Y. Beef Market; N. Y. Wool Market 70
Transplanting Forest Evergreens; Education of Labor 71

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Correct the Books—Ky. State Fair—Indiana—N. Y.—Getting About—The Season—Hog Cholera—Large Breeds of Hogs—Ever-bearing Strawberries 72
Blowing up Stumps—Mich. Transactions—Weather Observations in Mahoning—Tanning Sheep Skins—Water-proof Blacking 73

HORTICULTURAL.

Gardening Hints for March; Spring Work in the Orchard; Grafting Wax 74
Hot Beds—Progressive Management 75
Township Fruit Exhibition; Grafting Grapes; Greenhouse Plants; Rohan Potato 76
Herbaceous Plants; Orchard and Garden Hints; Mathews' Curculio Remedy 77

HOME MISCELLANY.

To keep Bread Soft—Rice Pudding without Eggs—Nut Cakes without Yeast—Loops for Dresses—Hair Oil 77
War among the Petticoats; How to make Good Bread; To Cure Chilblains; Machine Thread 78
Growing Old; Old Steam Mill, (Poetry); Sycamores; Vanity Fair Cakes 79
Markets and Special Notices 80

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Feb. 27, 1858.

We have no occasion to change our figures since last report. Men are doing business with caution this season. Merchants will purchase light stocks for Spring trade. Many of them are owing the farmers for dairy and other products, in the north, and the farmers are as patient and lenient as they well can be. Many farmers are owing the merchants also for goods, and cannot well pay yet. All parties should do the best they can with each other, as a forcing of settlements would bring a wide spread bankruptcy upon the country. Economy, diligence and patience, will soon get business in a better way.

CATAWISSA RASPBERRY,

CULTIVATED AND FOR SALE AT THE

NURSERY OF JOSHUA PEIRCE,

At Washington, D. C.

A new and ever-bearing variety, producing abundant crops of fine fruit during the fall months.

Price of Plants for Spring of 1858.

Single plants packed for transportation			$1
One dozen	do	do	5
100 .	do	do	35

Plants put up in small packages or boxes, can be forwarded by express to any part of the United States, at an expense not exceeding that of a small box of cigars, or carried in a trunk with clothing, without inconvenience. Packing always done with strict regard to safety and cheapness of transportation.

Report by the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, August 29th, 1857—Exhibitions of Fruit:

BY THE PRESIDENT: Catawissa Raspberry. This new ever-bearing variety promises to equal the high enconiums that have been passed upon it. Plants set out this spring now have thirty, forty, and forty-three bunches of fruit in all stages, from the blossom to the ripened fruit. The foliage and the fruit resemble the common red Raspberry. The flavor is fine, but the profusion of fruit and its continuous bearing, makes it remarkable and deserving of attention from lovers of this delicious species of fruit.

ISAAC N. LABOYTEAUX, *President pro tem.*

Premiums have been awarded by the National Agricultural Society at Louisville, Kentucky; by the Ohio State Society; by the Illinois State Society; by the Washington City Horticultural Society; and by the Cincinnati Horticultural Society.

Circulars containing a full description of this new fruit, its origin, character, &c., with directions for planting and cultivation, can be had on application by mail, to JOSHUA PEIRCE,
Mar. 1. Nursery at Linnæan Hill, near Washington, D. C.

FLOWER SEEDS!
FLOWER SEEDS!

J. M. THORBURN & CO. HAVE JUST published their Catalogue of Flower Seeds for 1858, with practical directions for their culture, containing over 1000 varieties, and many of them quite new and rare, among which are the following gems:

Acroclinium roseum, new Rhodanthe like flower, per pkt., 25 cts.
Alonsoa Warczewickzii—Bright crimson ..... 25 "
Linum grandiflorum Kermesinum—beautiful crimson, flax 25 "
Linum Lewisii Variegata—Splendid variegated do ..... 25 "
Phlox Drummondi Alba, Leopoldina Napoleon, Queen Victoria & Oculata, } All magnificent, each... 10 "
Portulaca Caryaphylloides—New carnation striped ..... 10 "
Asters Incomparabilis, &c.—Seven distinct fine German sorts ..... 10 "
Stocks grandiflora, &c.—Six beautiful German sorts ..... 10 "
Leptosiphon aureus and luteus—Both new, each ..... 10 "
Tropæolum minus Coccineus—Hardy dwarf, crimson ..... 10 "
Ipomæ tricolor nova—New, beautiful striped, hardy Ipomæ ..... 25 "
Whitlavea grandiflora—Beautiful blue, hardy annual ..... 10 "
Datura meteloides—New hardy annual ..... 25 "
Sabbatia campestris—New greenhouse annual ..... 25 "

We have but a limited supply of the above Seeds, and orders will be filled in rotation, on receipt of order covering the amount. We send the above postage paid, as also the following collections of

100	varieties	of Annual, Biennial and Perennials,				for	$4 00
50	"	"	do	do	do	"	2 00
25	"	"	Annuals			"	1 00
10	"	"	do			"	50
20	"	"	New and Rare Annuals			"	2 00
20	"	"	Choice Greenhouse Seeds			"	2 50
40	"	"	do	do	do	"	5 00
20	"	"	American Seeds for European Culture				2 00

ALSO:

Choice Assortments for Rockwork		$1 00
Do	of Aquatics	6 00
Do	" Ornamental Grasses	1 00
Do	" Imported German Asters and Stocks,	

from 75c to $1.50.

OUR OWN SELECTION.

We can still supply small quantities of

Daniel O'Rourke and Sangster No. 1 Peas, each at	40 cts.	per qt.
Napoleon and Eugenie	75 "	"
Harrison's Glory and Perfection	50 "	"
Fairheard's Champion of England	30 "	"
Red, White and Yellow Onion, from $1.50 to $2.50		per lb.
Hubbard Squash	25c	per oz.
Long Orange Carrot	$1 00	per lb.
African Imphee, true	1 00	"
Sorghum, or Chinese Sugar Cane	25	"
Hemlock Tree Seed, (clean)	75	per oz.
Weymouth Pine, (clean seed)	3 00	per lb.
Norway Spruce	1 50	"
European Silver Fir	1 50	"
Deciduous Cypress	50	per qt.

&c., &c., &c.

☞ Catalogues will be mailed to applicants enclosing a postage stamp. Please say whether a Flower or Vegetable Seed Catalogue is wanted. J. M. THORBURN & CO.,
March 1-2mt 15 John st., New York.

Pear and Cherry Seedlings.

ELLWANGER & BARRY, MT. HOPE NURseries, Rochester, N. Y., offer for sale
100,000 Pear Stocks, 1 year Seedlings.
50,000 Mazzard Cherry Stocks, do.
Mar. 1-1t

200,000
GRAFTED APPLES.

200,000 APPLES, grafted this winter, by R. E. and Aug. A. Fahnestock, which we *warrant true to name*, at $6 per 1000, where $100 worth is ordered.

Also Agents for Joshua Pierce, of Washington City, for the CATAWISSA RASPBERRY, at Eastern rates—$5 per doz.
Orders solicited. A. FAHNESTOCK & SONS,
Feb. 1-4tt Toledo, Ohio

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

Vol. XIV. COLUMBUS, MARCH 15, 1858. No. 6.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

THE nice snow blanket we wrote of in last No., as enveloping this part of the world, has held on bravely even until now. But for the last few days, the sun has opened his eye upon us rather bright and piercing, and though the cold north winds growl, as if loth to give up the empire of Winter, we feel that the birds will be with us soon, and our farmer friends will be prospecting about garden borders, to look after the pale emerald crowns that have done with the sleep of nature, and are even now pushing up their heads well nigh the surface, to see what time of day it is, up among folks. That was a queer winter: Some one has said that it was the greatest failure of this season of defalcations. In some respects it has been like the Banks,—after a suspension through December, January and part of February, it has resumed in March, and given us a touch of its quality that we shall not forget in a hurry. November and March constitute our winter, and they both had the snap in them.

The Ewes and Lambs will claim particular attention at this season. We believe in early lambs: somehow they seem to go through the season better, and make likelier sheep in the end, only they must have close watching at first. If lambs can be kept from bleak exposure, in a close, dry, sheltered yard, there is but little trouble in getting them up, in this latitude, if they come any time after mid-winter.

Handling Steers.—The winter schools are mostly out now, and the boys will like to employ a little leisure in matching and handling steers. If you would succeed in this business, *be gentle*, in every stage of your undertaking. Coax the little fellows into the yoke, let them get used to it, then coax them to travel together. Speak gently, and be sparing of the whip or goad. We have seen brutal fellows, who, in taking steers to break, would slash about and corner them up, pull them up to the yoke as a butcher pulls a beef up to the bull ring, then as soon as they were captured, hitch a yoke of oxen before them and another yoke behind them, and snake the poor frightened innocents along by the heads, with blows and yells like wild Indians. This is wrong: there is no need of breaking steers so that you must always yell at them to be obeyed. A kind, even voice is just as effectual, and a great deal pleasanter for both parties. Give the steers a reasonable time to learn what is wanted of them, and do not expect them to come right into their work until they know how. The bad habits of turning the yoke, crowding, hauling apart, running away, and sulking, are oftenest forced upon them by unreasonable management. If the driver does not know enough to teach them so as to avoid these, he is not fit to educate a pair of steers.

In Handling Colts, the same or more care and good sense should be exercised. Always keep on good terms with the colt, if you expect him to improve in your hands; and do not arouse the devil in him, thinking you can drive it out by violent handling: that is just the way to make baulky and runaway horses, or broken down and mean spirited ones. Cherish the pride and self-esteem of the colt, but bring him gently to know that you must always be promptly obeyed. Accustom him to sudden noises and movements, in such a way that he will see they will not hurt him. We can almost invariably recognize a country horse in our city streets, by his shying and squatting at every unusual noise or sudden movement, which our well trained steeds take no notice of.

Early Chickens.—Now is the time to save up the eggs for setting the hens, as they show a disposition to go into that maternal occupation. Early chickens are worth double the value of those that are hatched after the Spring season is over. The little yelping things that shiver about in the fall mornings, never get to be better than blackbirds.

The Friendly Birds will be with you soon. Anticipate their return, by putting up rustic bird houses about the gardens and parks, to tempt them to make their home with you. They will be the best friends you can get to pick up voracious insects, and cheer you with concerts of free music and lively company all the season.

Responses from the Rural World.

Sundry Remedies for Animals.

KIDNEY WORM IN HOGS.—I have used a solution of copperas for hogs, when they appear to be affected with what I suppose to be kidney worm.

YELLOW WATER IN HORSES.—I have found the same solution a good medicine for yellow water in horses, giving a tablespoonful once or twice a day.

RING BONE.—One oz. spirits of turpentine, 1 oz. oil of spike, 1 oz. gum camphor, 1 oz. hartshorn, mixed together and applied above the ring with the finger. I have had this recipe for twenty years. It will cure the lameness, but will not take the ring off. [The ring never should be taken off. Nature has kindly supplied the ring to brace an over-strained joint.—ED.]

KING OF OIL.—I see they have got in the Eastern papers the King of Oil recipe, and call it "Masson's Oil." That recipe I have had some twenty years. There is nothing better for wounds that I have ever found, viz: 1 oz. of green copperas, 2 oz. white vitriol, 2 oz. common salt, 2 oz. linseed oil, 8 oz. molasses, 1 pint urine. Mix together, and boil on a slow fire fifteen minutes. When nearly cold, add 1 oz. oil of vitriol and 4 oz. spirits of turpentine. ROBT. H. GARRIGUES.

Brook Meadow, 3d mo., 1858.

Testing Seed Corn.

Take a knife and cut the grain in two at right angles with the kernel, and if the corn be good, and possessed of vitality, the kernel will present a solid, white appearance; but if not, then the kernel will be dark and spongy, looking something the color of frosted apples or other vegetables. The germ is often frozen while the body of the kernel is not, but the difference of color will determine this. Very little practice is necessary to enable one to detect bad corn. Take a few grains known to be good, and some otherwise, and by cutting them as directed above, you will soon be able to distinguish between the two. I believe this method to be infallible. R. S. L.

Saving Gnawed Trees.

FRIEND HARRIS:—Tell the people to look around their young orchards, and when the mice have skinned their young trees, pile up a hill of earth around the tree at least 8 inches above all damage. Take the dirt with a shovel several feet from the tree. When this is done, the tree never seems to mind it. The hill should be made in a workmanlike manner, close and tight around the tree. Thy friend, M. T. JOHNSON.

Gooseberry Cuttings.

C. B. of Bellaire, wishes us to inform him how to make gooseberry slips (cuttings) grow. He says he has tried many, "but they all die, forthwith."

Nurserymen would be very glad to learn some easy and reliable method of making gooseberry and other cuttings grow in this scorching climate. But they do not expect any such discovery.—They find that some kinds of gooseberries, like the Houghton Seedling, will grow readily from cuttings. These should be cut in winter, and kept in sand or earth till spring, then planted pretty deeply in good mellow soil, (if sandy, all the better,) where not liable to suffer from drouth, nor too wet. Some of the larger kinds will also grow from cuttings planted in this way, if the soil and season prove favorable, but not otherwise. B.

[Better propagate English gooseberries from layers.—ED.]

Fruit in Logan.

The cold weather, since it has set in, has killed a good part of the peach buds, and from appearances, I think some if not all of the finest pears. The common cherries are not injured yet.

Bellefontaine. L. G. M.

Fruit in Highland.

* * * One word about our fruit prospects,—our peaches were all killed by the late hard frost.

Greenfield. T. M.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Cost of Producing Beef Cattle.

COL. HARRIS:—Some time ago I noticed in some of the newspapers, that it was in contemplation to petition the Legislature of New York to pass a law prohibiting *time* sales of stocks; thereby removing, if possible, the principal motive for traducing and running down particular stocks at particular times, to the great injury of the corporations and their honest stockholders; and for the infringement of said law, making the parties liable for all losses thereby incurred. Now I would ask, why not include in said law all other willful misrepresentations, Editors of newspapers as well? for certainly a more unwarrantable misrepresentation of the fact I have seldom seen in print, than occurs in the remarks of the New York *Tribune*, in relation to the state of the cattle market of Feb. 17th—whether arising from ignorance of the real cost of production, or from other motives, I will leave to others to draw their own conclusions—in any event, it is doing great injustice to the producer. The remarks I allude to are in these words:

"The cattle market was well supplied on Wednesday, and the quality of the stock was fair, and sold at *fair* prices for both *producer* and consumer,—that is, such good beeves as the *best large fat oxen* of New York and New England, sold for prices equivalent to *ten* cents a pound for the meat of the quarters."

This price you will observe was only obtained for the *best large fat oxen*. In the regular report of the same market, the first quality is quoted at 10 to 10½; ordinary, 8 to 8½; general average of the sales, about 9. Most of the sales ranged from 8½ to 9½.

Now let us trace the practical operation of this matter, and see whether the new beginner, (the old feeder knows better,) who would rely upon these prices realizing him fair and remunerative

returns for his grain and other outlays attending the production of such beef cattle, would confirm the *Tribune's* assertion, after once trying the experiment. Well, the inexperienced producer, fully relying upon such high authority as the repeated statements of the New York *Tribune*, and either having the corn himself to spare, or if he has not, presuming that from such authority there is but little risk in the operation, he concludes to buy the corn, and try his hand at the business; it may make him a handsome pile of the needful; and wishing to have a fine lot of cattle, that will command the top of the market, and one that will pass muster with the New York reporters, he sallies forth to make his purchases of the best cattle he can find. Well, he finds a suitable lot, that will weigh 1500 lbs. gross, in high order, that will by high feeding for four months, make such cattle as the *Tribune* says 10 cts. a pound is a fair price for; but the holder asks him $56 per head, or about 3¾ per hundred gross. The buyer demurs at the price. "But," says the owner, "the cattle will do to go to market *now*, and, I think, will bring me from 25 to 50 cts. more than the average of the market—$9.25 to $9.50—the freights, too, and other expenses are low at this (the fall) season of the year, and I would rather risk the market than take less." Well, the buyer still having confidence in the operation, concludes to close the bargain, and go to work on the most approved plan, to insure a fine lot of A No. 1 cattle. His corn costs him, or is worth in an average season, say 25 cts. per bushel only, but he soon finds out, (if he has measured his corn,) that it requires 60 bushels per day to properly feed 100 head of such large cattle,—(the knowledge of this fact produces a slight abatement in his confidence,)—and at that rate it will require 72 bushels per head for four months; that, at 25 cts. per bushel, will add $18 per head to his cattle, making them cost him $74 at home, at the close of feeding; and he finds they have gained about 150 lbs. per head, and will now weigh 1650 lbs., and may possibly weigh 850 lbs. nett in New York: that at 10 cts. a pound, amounts to $85 per head; and now, (with his confidence wholly vanished,) he asks, where are my profits? The cattle have cost him $74 at home, add to this $18 for transportation to market, and other expenses at this season of the year, will make $92 per head, as the whole cost at market; whereas, he realizes but $85 for them—a clear loss of $7 a head—or he has realized but 15 cts. per bushel for his corn, instead of 25 cts. Beside this, the feeder finds that he has been at an outlay of at least $4 per head for interest of money, paying hands for feeding, furnishing wagons, teams, and other incidentals—to say nothing of the loss of cattle by murrain, etc., which is a serious risk. But allow the offal to pay all the extra expenses, (except the loss of cattle,) which it rarely does, still he is minus $7 per head or more, beside the loss of cattle, and five months, including buying and marketing, of his own services and attention to a rough and laborious business. And thus is his confidence in unsustained assertions, from authority of however high pretensions, rewarded.

Now, Mr. Editor, this is not an over-wrought statement in any particular; but on the contrary, the improvement and weights here allowed, are too great for an ordinary or average lot of cattle. It will require good, thrifty blooded, or high grade cattle to make the net weight allowed at New York reliable. This very season, a majority, perhaps, of the feeders in this Scioto valley, will do even a worse business, if they have have to sell their primest stock at 10 cts., or 9 on an average, at New York; and many, no doubt, will scarcely realize the half of even 15 cts., and some not one red cent for their corn, if they have to take these prices. But some may say, We pay too high for the stock cattle; but I have already demonstrated that the fall New York beef market justifies the prices asked for the *best* stock cattle, and, in part, regulates them,—and herein lies the whole difficulty: there is not difference enough made at New York between fall and spring prices—I mean between *grass* and *corn-fed* cattle. It costs more than *five* times as much to make beef in January, than it does in June; therefore it is nonsense to talk of one and the same price being a remunerative one throughout the year; 10 cts. a pound in New York in Oct. and Nov., will pay better than 12 in April and May.

But why keep up this incessant turmoil about the price of beef cattle? Is there, or has there been, any such persistent attempts made to regulate the price of any other commodity? Why not include the products of all other trades and occupations? But no; large fortunes may be made from any other article, whether of produce, provision or manufactures, after passing the producer's hands, with never a word from the *Tribune*. Yet, at the same time, the *Tribune* has always advocated the policy that all trades and occupations should be allowed profits out of their calling sufficient to live upon, provided industry and economy were diligently practised. Then why single out this one branch of business, if not to control it, at least, by its continual agitation, to render its calling unharmonious and dissatisfactory, as well as unprofitable?

If the *Tribune* really believes that the best prime beef can be produced at this season of the year for 10 cts. a pound, let them point out the way it can be done, by facts and figures, and not by simple unsustained assertions. Until they do that, they render themselves liable to the inference that their actions are governed by some other and more controling motive than that of justice alike to producer and consumer; because, from their extended information and knowledge of matters generally, they are presumed to know what is about the real cost of production of most articles, at least, in the produce and provision line, and especially the article under consideration, as they have for years apparently assumed its special guardianship; therefore such unqualified assertions are only calculated to create dissatisfaction

to both producer and consumer,—to the one, because he *knows* they are not true, and to the other because he *believes* they are true, and consequently will very reluctantly pay a higher or really remunerative price, believing, if he does so, that it is extorted from him only to enrich the pockets of some combination of dealers. WM. RENICK.

Circleville, March, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Culture of the Sweet Potato.

Preparing the Bed.

About the 10th of April, make a frame large enough to hold the quantity of potatoes you wish to sprout, but in no case not less than 4½ feet by 5 or 6 feet—as a less quantity of manure than such a frame will hold, will not generate sufficient heat. In making the bed, proceed as directed in the Feb. 15th No. of the *Ohio Cultivator*, except make your manure only fourteen inches thick, if your bed is large; if it is small, put in a little more manure, say an inch or two. Then get some good loam that will not crust when watered, and put on over the whole bed not less than eight inches; be sure you have enough. This can be prepared at any time in March, when the loam is sufficiently dry to be handled; indeed it is better to do so, as it may be wet when you want to use it, and it is always better to look a little ahead. The loam may be thrown in a pile, and covered with a few boards, near the place where it will be wanted.

Sprouting the Potatoes.

Now fix a cover over your bed, of boards, with slope enough to let the water run off readily, and let it stand about five days, or until the first rank heat passes off. Then on some pleasant day, before the 20th of April, remove enough loam from the bed to leave five inches, on which spread your potatoes, carefully laying them so as not to touch each other. The more room you give them, the more stocky will be the plants. Take the loam you removed—which of course is warm—and cover the potatoes 2½ inches thick. Then in warm days, when the sun shines, take off the cover of boards, being careful to replace them at night, or in cold weather, or when it rains, unless the bed becomes dry and needs watering, when rain is the best watering it can have. If you make your bed, put on the loam, and put in the potatoes, all in one day, or put them on, or cover them with cold loam, and your potatoes all rot, don't blame the writer hereof, or the dealer of whom you purchased your seed, but charge it to your own folly. Any agriculturist that don't take the *Cultivator*, don't deserve to have any plants, much less potatoes.

Forcing under Glass.

If the plants are too backward, they can be forced by covering with glass, and watering with water a little warmed. It is surprising what a difference such treatment will make in their growth. But in that case, as indeed with all other plants raised under glass, they will need hardening by having the glass removed some ten or twelve days before setting out. For it would be folly to take a plant from under glass without any preparation, and set it in the cold ground and open air and expect it to live, much less to grow.

Field Management.

Select your ground for your sweet potato patch and plow it as soon as you can in the spring, thus enabling the slight freezes to pulverize it for you. Then about the 15th or 20th of May, harrow or otherwise make the top fine, then plow it over again, and make fine as before. It is now ready to be marked out into rows, which we do with a shovel plow, about 2¾ feet apart each way, and then make up the hills as peaked as they will stand, and about the size of a bushel basket. In very sandy land they might be a little larger, but large flat hills soon become hard, and sweet potatoes require loose hills, so that they can burst them, and thus have room to grow to large size.

Planting Out.

The next thing is to set out the plants, for which we prefer the evening, say after 5 o'clock. Take the largest plants, and set them in the top of the hills, one in each hill, so as to leave a small hollow around the plant, that will hold about a pint of water, and water immediately, if it is not raining. Never wait for rain. In fact, we have seldom got a good set, without watering, which is but little trouble, when care is used in selecting a patch where water can be readily obtained. In setting, be careful not to cover the heart of the plant—it should stick out of the top of the hill about three inches. In case a cut-worm cuts any of your plants off, pull them out, and put in others, for they are worthless after the heart is gone, only producing strings or small potatoes.

For After Culture,

Keep the weeds down, by going through them both ways, with the shovel plow, and scraping the hills down with hoes, till the vines begin to cover the ground, when they are ready for their final dressing up. Turn the vines out, and go through them both ways with the shovel plow, thus killing all the small weeds between the rows, and giving plenty of fresh dirt to hill up with. Hill them as high as you can without covering the heart or place where the vines sprout out from, and make the bottom of the hills as small as they will stand. Spread the vines evenly over the hills, and the work is done till digging time, with the exception of keeping down such weeds as may appear.

When you have read this paper, put it away carefully, so that you may have it for reference; and then when you are doubtful what course to pursue, read this article again. G. S. INNIS.

Columbus, March, 1858.

TOOTHACHE.—Take alum and common salt, equal parts, which apply to the tooth on a piece of damp cotton. The first sensation is that of coldness; when that ceases, the toothache goes with it, much to the relief of the sufferer.

Bark Lice on Osage Orange, &c.

EDITOR OHIO CULTIVATOR: — Herewith I send you specimens of Osage Orange twigs, covered with insects of some kind, which appear to be destroying the hedge. Several rods of it are covered with these pests, like the sample sent you. Several methods have been tried for destroying these insects—such as lime, soap suds, etc., without much effect. If you can give us any information respecting their origin, habits, etc., and especially the best means of destroying them, we shall feel much obliged. Respectfully, &c.,

Bayard, O., Feb., 1858. A. W.

These insects are a species of Bark Louse, (*Coccus.*) Their form, at this season of the year, is that of small oval scales, of a reddish brown color, resembling flax seed, adhering to the bark of the Osage Orange. They never move their position after once becoming fixed to the bark, and without close inspection, they would be thought destitute of life; but during the latter part of summer, and until rendered dormant by cold weather, they are known to be occupied in sucking the juice of the tree or plant through the bark; and when they are quite numerous, as on the specimens sent us, they must greatly injure or prevent the growth of the object on which they feed. As this is the first instance that has come to our knowledge, of their being found on the Osage Orange, we may hope that the evil is not wide spread, and as this class of insects do not generally spread very rapidly, it may be hoped that their visitation will be cut short by natural causes, as is not unfrequently the case with insect tribes.

There are many species of *Coccus* or Bark Lice, differing materially in form and color, and in their choice of food. One of them is quite valuable as an article of commerce, forming the brilliant and costly dye called *cochineal*, which is brought from Central America. Another is the well known scale insect, a sore pest to those who keep greenhouse plants, such as the Oleander, Myrtle, etc., on which it adheres quite firmly, requiring to be washed off with a sponge and soap suds. Other species inhabit currant bushes, and various kinds of shrubs, and others still the different kinds of fruit trees. Apple trees, especially in the Western prairie countries, have in some cases been greatly injured by these insects, (not the same species as this now sent us,) and much discussion has been had respecting the best remedies for the evil.

The habits of the insect should be understood, in order to make war on them to the best advantage. In their present dormant state, for instance, it is not likely that any application would destroy them, without also injuring the tree or hedge. But the present generation will do little if any further mischief. If not already dead, they will early in Spring deposite their eggs, then die, leaving their thin bodies as a covering to the eggs. The young brood of insects will hatch early in May, and crawl out from under these old scales, to search for feeding places and recreation. *Then is the time to fight them!* A thorough sprinkling of soap suds, tobacco water, chamber lye, or white wash, by means of a watering pot or a garden syringe, repeating the operation say once a week, for a month, will be likely to stop the mischief.

M. B. B.

Report on New and Valuable Seeds.

Syrian Spring Barley—Two years ago I found a few grains of barley among a small sample of Syrian Spring Wheat, received direct from the farm of Abraham, at the foot of Mt. Carmel, in Syria. I planted these grains, and was surprised at its earliness and productiveness. It ripened in 65 days. The grain was large and very heavy.

Early Emperor Pea—An extra early variety, received through the U. S. Patent Office. A fine bearer, and one of the best of early peas.

Bishop's New Dwarf Long Pod Pea.—Growth about 2 feet; peas very large; pods long and full. The best pea that I have yet seen.

Prolific White Pole Bean.—A new variety from England. Bean white, small, in size and shape like the Pigeon or Soup Bean, fully equal to it in quality, and much more productive; runs on poles or corn about five feet.

Hampton's Premium Squash—New; form long, about 3 feet, diameter 1 foot, weight 54 lbs.; color dull green or grey; blossom end prominent, as in the Teakettle Squash; flesh yellow, rich and marrowy; a very late keeper.

Victoria Squash—New; a hybrid of the Sweet Potato Squash; size very large, form long, pointed, color spotted red and green; very sweet and valuable.

Large Green—A hybrid of the Acorn; size very large, color green; one of the best in quality.

Spotted Teakettle—A large and productive squash, of the very best quality.

Hickory—A long and large green squash, valuable as a late keeper; the surface is sometimes quite uneven. The above squashes are all fine for stewing or baking, many of them being equal to the best Carolina Sweet Potato, when cut in slices and baked; they are much easier raised. From four hills I had 36 large squashes, making a good two horse wagon load.

That the above may have a trial in all parts, I will distribute what seeds I have to spare by mail, in small parcels, post paid, as follows: Hampton's Premium Squash, 12 seeds, per 12c.; other squashes, 9c per doz. seeds; barley, peas and bean, 9c per ½ oz.; or samples of the whole for 63 cts. in postage stamps. W. C. HAMPTON.

Mt. Victory, Hardin Co., O., March, 1858.

NOTE.—We saw specimens of these productions at the Hardin Co. Fair, last fall, and can vouch for what Mr. Hampton says. Hampton is a curious cultivator of fruits, grains, etc., besides being *some* pumpkins.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Color of Cattle.

To the Editor of the Ohio Cultivator:

I saw in your 1st Feb. No., Mr. Trimble's statement as to his experience of the relative hardiness and beef qualities of Short-horned cattle of the various colors, and had intended giving you the result of my own observations on this subject ere this time, but my engagements have been such that I could not conveniently do so.

The letter of your correspondent J. W. C., in your No. of 1st Feb., satisfies me that the subject is one of some importance to the public, who have a right to all the information that breeders and others can give them.

I cannot say that I have had a very *long experience*, though for a few years past, I have had a large number of cattle under my observation.

In the outset, I preferred the color of the roan cattle, merely because it pleased my fancy, but I had no prejudice against either the whites or reds, though rather fancying the latter, on account of their color. I had the curiosity a short time ago, to classify according to color, and count the cows and heifers of my herd of thorough-bred Short-horns, and found that there were at that time 85 roan, 48 red or red and white, and 20 white animals, which will probably be something like the proportion of females of each color now in the herd. This will show you that I have a sufficient number of each color to enable me to form some opinion as to the relative hardiness or value of animals of the different colors, and as far as my own observations will allow me to judge, I should say that hardiness or delicacy of constitution is not peculiar to, is not influenced in any degree by color.

The diseases to which my cattle have been most subject, are those of the lungs, caused by our frequent, rapid and extreme changes of weather and temperature during winter, and my imported cattle have suffered more from these diseases than those bred in the country, from the fact (as I suppose) that they are unaccustomed to such vicissitudes.

I have heard it said by some of our old-fashioned, observing farmers, that a white ox could not do as much work in the yoke as one of a different color. Of this matter I cannot speak from experience, but am disposed to think that the assertion was founded upon observation; but this goes very little way towards proving that the white ox wanted constitution.

I have known a man to set off with a drove of hogs for market, composed of a variety of breeds; some of the old-fashioned, long-legged sort, some of mixed blood, and others partaking largely of the improved breeds now so much in request; as might have been expected, the long-legged fellows were far the best travelers, and were the hog driver the man to choose the breed, he might perhaps prefer the old sort of stock, but we should not be disposed on that account to admit that they had better constitutions.

Now the most of the white cattle throughout this part of the country have a considerable portion of Short-horn blood in them, and the Short-horns, though excellent for beef and good dairy stock, are unsuited to the yoke, and any man who breeds Short-horns for work oxen, can scarcely understand his own interest. Though I breed a large number of Short-horned steers annually, I also always get my work oxen from some of the hilly counties, finding these far more active than the Short-horns.

Your correspondent J. W. C., wishes to draw his conclusions from general laws, which he presumes to operate equally in the human family, as with horses, cattle, etc. I am disposed to agree with him in the main, that there are general laws operating almost universally, when not modified by circumstances, but I would ask, Is it a general law of nature, that light-colored animals are less hardy than those that are darker? For instance, do we find the white man less hardy than the negro? I believe it is universally admitted that the white is the hardier of the two. Again, if it be a general law of nature that the darker colored animals have better constitutions than the lighter colored, we should expect to find this general law extending its influence to the sexes of the same species: that is, the males should generally be found of a darker color than the females. I am not aware that this can be said to be the case; on the contrary, we find in some few cases that the males are the lighter colored of the two.—Such is the case with the common goose. Another instance favorable to the hardiness of the lighter colored species, may be given from the feathered tribe. The Ptarmigan, a species of grouse resembling the ordinary Scotch grouse in most respects, except that they are white, or nearly so, are much the most hardy of their kind, inhabiting the tops and bleakest parts of the mountains of Scotland and the north of Europe. It may be further stated, that many animals of the colder regions have light-colored coats furnished them by nature, as being better adapted to preserve them from the rigors of the climate, of which numerous instances could be given. And to conclude, I am not aware that the darker colored animals can be said to preponderate in the Arctic regions. Indeed, the reverse will be found to be the case. I have written hurriedly, but hope you will be able to decipher what I have written.

I am your ob'dt, R. A. A.

Woodburn Farm, Ky., Feb. 24, 1858.

Note by the Editor.—The readers of the *Ohio Cultivator* who take an interest in such matters, will join us in acknowledgments for the intelligent responses to the question of H. C. B., from Mr. Trimble of Ohio, J. W. C. of Wis., and Mr. Alexander of Ky., which latter gentleman is a chief among the Cattle Kings of the blue grass region. In such hands, this is a profitable discussion.

The best "sleigh belles" ever invented, are a pair of red-cheeked girls.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

White Cattle—Durhams.

MR. EDITOR:—Some time since one of your correspondents asked for information in regard to white cattle; whether they would stand cold winters as well as those of other colors, etc. Your answer in substance was, that you thought from your own experience (with common stock) that whites were less hardy than those of dark colors. A correspondent from Wisconsin seems a good deal perplexed, because you intimated that the case may be different with Short-horns. He seems to be of the opinion this is a sort of aristocratic race of animals, and stoutly insists that they must, notwithstanding, be subject to the same infirmities as other white cattle. To prove which, he intimates that he too is of aristocratic stock, tracing pedigree as far back as Queen Anne's Lord Chancellor; and yet he is not exempt from frailties of our race! I think this very probable.

You ask for the experience of those who have kept full-blooded Short-horns. My experience and observation have led to the conclusion that white cattle are quite as hardy as those of other colors, and I think rather better feeders. Common cattle frequently have white skins; Durhams always have yellow skins. I have thought the white skin indicative of tenderness, but I do not know that it is so, nor do I know of any reason why it should be. You know that as we go north, the color of all animals becomes lighter. In the polar regions, I believe, nearly all beasts and birds are white, and they seem to stand the cold winters pretty well.

It is probable that white was the original color of the Short-horns. The first evidence of this is the fact that the longer they are bred pure, the lighter they become in color.

In Mr. Berry's history of this race of cattle, we are told that "when this color (white) shows itself, it is accompanied more or less with a red tinge on the extremity of the ear." And Youatt informs us that "Howell Dhu describes the Welsh cattle of the tenth century as being white, with red ears; and an early record speaks of 100 white cows with red ears, being demanded of the Princes both of North and South Wales, as compensation for certain offences. If the cattle were of dark color, 150 were to be presented. When the Cambrian Princes did homage to the King of England, the same number and description of cattle were rendered in acknowledgment of sovereignty. And Speed tells us, that Maud de Breos, in order to appease King John, whom her husband had offended, sent his Queen 400 cows and a bull, all white with red ears."

We do not claim, as your correspondent seems to think, that Short-horns are an aristocratic race of cattle. In the great metropolis of England, they furnish the beef and milk for the million. At the Smithfield market, it frequently happens that more than three-fourths of all the cattle sold, are of this breed; and it is well known that no other breed is used in the London dairies.

But there are other reasons why a Short-horn should withstand cold better than a scrub. They have a soft, movable and mellow skin, with a rich yellow color, indicating an oily secretion. The skin of a scrub is hard, dry, and adhering tightly to the bones, with little or no fat under, or mixed with the flesh—what there is, being found in the inside tallow; while the flesh of the Durham is beautifully "marbled" by the intermixture of fat with the lean. Then, too, the Durhams have much longer and finer hair than common cattle, or cattle of any other breed. I do not contend that severe weather and short feed will not kill a Short-horn as soon as a common animal, but I do maintain that the Short-horns, with ordinarily good treatment, will thrive better in severe winter than the common breed. BUCKEYE.

Delaware, March, 1858.

☞ This is a capital article from one of the Scioto Cattle Kings.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Trimming Osage Orange Hedges.

FRIEND HARRIS:—In order to trim hedges of Osage Orange, we should have a knife about a foot long, made in the shape of a scythe blade, with an eye to receive a handle, like a fro; the handle should be two and a half feet long. The knife ought to lean a little back, and be sharp, thin, and light. The handle should be stiff, straight and light.

Then get a forked stick, with the prongs six inches long and six inches between the points, with a handle two feet and a half long, light and strong. The whole apparatus should not weigh over one pound and a half.

With one hand put the fork against as many sprouts as it will embrace, put your knife behind them, give a pull, and off they come. The operator will soon learn where to put his knife. In a general way, it is better to put it above his forked stick.

In this way a strong, active hand can trim a long hedge in a short time. This is about the time to trim young hedges—their growth is not much impaired by it, and it causes lateral shoots to do their best. After a while, when the hedge gets offensively big, summer trimming will do; then you partially stop the growth of the bush, and keep it under.

A hedge ought to be cultivated and manured like cabbage, and it will *spread*. A foot or eighteen inches is near enough to set Osage plants in a straight row, because we depend on the spreading branches to form a hedge, instead of the naked stems. Thy friend,

MICAJAH T. JOHNSON.

Harrison Co., 3d mo., 1858.

700 BUSHELS OF POTATOES TO THE ACRE.—J. Dauterman of Portage tp., Wood Co., O., informs us that he raised, on a quarter of an acre of ground, 175 bushels of good potatoes, which is at the rate of 700 bushels to the acre.—*Perrysburg Journal.*

The Editor's Table.

Premiums at Agricultural Fairs.

The officers of Agricultural Societies are now preparing to adjust their scales of prizes for the next fall fairs. We desire to call their candid attention to a matter which interests us pecuniarily, but far more interests them both pecuniarily and in the diffusion of exactly the kind of spirit and intelligence essential to the success and usefulness of their Societies. Reader! are you an officer or member of a county society? a district society? a township or neighborhood society? Our words are for you personally. Some of the managers of these Societies have done their duties like intelligent men, but there are many who always mean to do right, that still need to be talked to like a Dutch uncle, as the saying is.

Now, what is the use of a premium? Is it to *pay* the exhibitor for coming to the fair? If this is all, we have mistaken the true mission of these associations, and care not how soon they dry up. But it is not so. The premium is a mark of honor and a testimony of excellence. Then let it be of such kind that the receiver will be better for receiving it, and and let the lesson of its winning impress him or her with this noble idea. You all acknowledge that the Agricultural Press is the great pioneer and promoter of the spirit of Agricultural progress. The Press leads the way, first as a forlorn hope, treading the dark and dangerous path with toil and discouragement. Then if it proves strong and patient enough to over-ride this period, gains the confidence of the public, and becomes a fixed institution of the country.

Our duties are mutual, or should be made so. We labor steadily for the success of the Societies, year in and year out. It is your duty to strengthen our hands, and this you can do by a right direction of your premiums, without in the least burdening yourselves or your Societies, but in doing so, will confer upon them the greatest amount of good to be attained by your organizations.

Here, gentlemen, is the milk in the cocoa-nut—arrange your premiums so that the receiver shall have as part or in addition to the sum fixed, an agricultural paper for the year succeeding, and he will be pleasantly reminded of his success, and incited to another trial, all the year, besides the good influence it will exert upon the household and whole neighborhood. Some Societies say that successful competitors shall receive such a paper, *or*, so much money. Do not leave open such a small hole for little-souled rats to creep out at. Make the premium positive, only that no person ought to be obliged to receive more than one copy of the same paper. Some people will grumble at this: very true,—they would grumble if they were going to be hung. It is for you to do your duty, and the experience of the most successful Societies has demonstrated that this is the surest way to build up and sustain them. Let us join hands in this matter, for the public good,—be just and generous with us, and we will be faithful and liberal with you. It is as much your privilege as your duty, to honor and sustain your Agricultural Press. Remember this, good friends, when you fix your premium lists, and go in with a large heart and a liberal hand.

An Original Number.—Our printer calls our attention to the fact that he has set all the type for this No. of the *Ohio Cultivator*, from original manuscript written expressly for our readers, either by the editor or correspondents. It is even so, and what we feel most proud of, is the *excellent quality* of the articles contributed. And we have still in reserve for next No., some of the sweetest, richest and most practical orignal papers, that ever came to our table. A thousand thanks to our good correspondents.—Keep on doing so.

The Peach Buds, in this vicinity, are generally killed by the winter, except where sheltered by buildings, or where the trees stand on dry sandy or gravelly soil, and the wood was consequently well matured, when the cold weather occurred in November.

In a recent visit to Delaware and Marion counties, I found the condition of the buds much the same as here, with perhaps a larger proportion alive the further we go north. So that it may be hoped our friends in the northern counties will fare better than we are likely to do next peach time. B.

Fruit in Gallia.—A. S. Guthrie writes us under date of March 8th: "The peach buds, I think, are done up brown. All dead, I believe."

Wool Samples.—We have most beautiful samples of fine wool from Wm. Wiggins of Brooke Co., Va., and Messrs. Karr & Starr of Carey, Wyandot Co., O. Such sheep will win.

Good Roads.—We promised something about how to make good roads, and shall give it shortly; meanwhile now the Spring elections are at hand, the first requisite towards a good road, is to elect a good supervisor or road master. See to this duty in season.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator, March 1st.

ORCHARD GRASS.—Looking over your remarks on Grasses in last number, I notice you state that orchard grass will not grow in perfection except on *deep rich* soils. Permit me to state that such is not my experience. I have grown it now five seasons from the first seeding, and that upon a poor soil of gravelly clay, and have cut twice in a season, it being in an orchard, but have not pastured it. It is the only grass suitable to sow with red clover, as it ripens at the same time, and after the first cutting starts and grows again exactly with the clover. As a hay for horses or cows, I prefer it to timothy. I have used one bushel, and one and a half bushels of seed to the acre. When I sow again, I shall certainly sow one and a half bushels to the acre.—The grass is finer, and less liable to grow in bunches.

[We said, 'deep, moderately rich, moist and porous soil,' and did not intend to be understood what we call black corn land on the Scioto, but a deep and strong upland soil, such as will grow red clover or wheat, or such as is fit for an orchard.—ED.]

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREEN TREES.—The great and only secret in transplanting evergreen trees, and having them grow as well as deciduous trees, is to recollect that they are always in leaf, and therefore always exhausting the root, and therefore the *root must never become dry*. If this is remembered, and at the same time common sense enough used to know what dry is—for one hour of open exposure to a drying wind will often destroy an evergreen—then there will be no trouble in transplanting evergreens. April and May are the best months for the work, but it can be done successfully in any month, except June and July.

EVER-BEARING STRAWBERRY.—I am glad to see you out with a hint at the truth in this matter. The fact is, there is so much of humbug in all these matters, that the advancement in fruit culture is exceedingly slow. I have been through some of it, having paid five dollars for a dozen of "Washington Alpine Strawberry," two dollars for a graft of "Monsteiux de Melzel Cherry," etc., and therefore think I know a little of it. If Editors and Pomological Societies would conform to the rules of pomology, and praise nothing until after three years of trial, and then not unless it had qualities surpassing all others of its kind and time of maturing, we should advance much more rapidly—there would be confidence among the people, and these money item horticulturists would be *no whar*. The grape is now the leading article, and some will probably burn their fingers before they find varieties as good as Delaware, Catawba and Isabella.

TRANSACTIONS OF STATE AG. SOCIETIES.—Good again. When the compilers of these matters learn to condense and make practically applicable the matter therein—then they will have learned more than has as yet been exhibited.—Neither editors or farmers care to, or have time, to wade through long random articles or local reports, and these are the only two classes of men that ever read or look over the reports.

TOWNSHIP EXHIBITIONS.—These are really the making of County or State Exhibitions. Every town in the State should yearly hold an exhibition of its own products. If the State would apply one-half the value of its present premiums, in awards to township associations, they would advance the value of the State two to one over the present course. The Edinburgh, Portage Co., and also the Chardon, Geauga Co., were most creditable shows. More and better fruit was shown than at the State Fair in 1856. At these town shows is also the starting point to get names rightly applied, for everything is known and remembered, while at State Fairs and meetings there is so much of "noise and confusion," that the half is not heard, and the other half forgotten.

GEOMANCER.

Cuyahoga Co., March, 1858.

Hints to Sugar Makers.

FRIEND HARRIS:—I notice in the last *Cultivator* an article from L. Taber, in which I concur in the main, yet I beg leave to differ in some respects. I have had 40 years experience, first in Franklin Co., and then in Crawford. I have tried the axe, the common auger, the gouge, the sugar or tapering augur, but now use a tapering spike gimlet, ¼ inch first, and freshen with one a little larger. In large trees insert two spiles, if I can get them 10 or 12 inches apart; if not, only one.

WM. COX.

Crawford Co., O., March, 1858.

CYCLOPÆDIA OF WIT AND HUMOR, edited by Wm. E. Burton, the celebrated Comedian. Containing choice and characteristic selections from the writings of the most eminent Humorists of America and Ireland; presenting unhackneyed specimens of written and pictorial eccentricity. This book forms a large and handsome volume, unique in its appearance, and unavoidably rich in its tempting and varied contents. It consists of six hundred pages of the largest royal octavo, beautifully printed in clear new type, and graced with upwards of three hundred engravings, of original design and artistic execution. With an elegantly engraved portrait on steel of Wm. E. Burton. This is not a book for a day—it is for all time; a library in itself for the lovers of mirth. Not a line offensive to delicate minds, and the list of authors furnishing the contents exceed in number and value that of any other similar work ever offered to the public. D. Appleton & Co., Publishers, New York; Follett, Foster & Company, Columbus, Ohio.—Price $3.75.

SEED CORN.—There is great inquiry for good seed corn. The advertisement of G. W. Dun, in this No., will answer a good many questions.

HORTICULTURAL.

Pear Culture in Ohio.

In no department of horticulture is so much of interest manifested at the present time in the Eastern States, as in pear culture; and when the people of Ohio, and other Western States, become acquainted with *good pears*, and learn how to produce them, there will no doubt be as much interest manifested in the subject here, as there is now in New York or Massachusetts. Indeed, there is good reason for the belief that pears can be grown easier and in greater perfection, in the strong clayey soils of Central Ohio, Indiana, &c., than in most parts of the older States. It is a fortunate circumstance, also, that the pear thrives best on soils which are not considered favorable for the peach; and those who have a supply of good pears, can afford to go without peaches.

The experiments which have been made the past few years, give promise of complete success, in growing fine pears in this climate. But more judgment is required in the choice of varieties and in the selection and preparation of the soil, training of the trees, &c., than with most other kinds of fruit.—There is no *difficulty* about it, only those who would succeed, should take some pains to inform themselves on the subject, by reading or otherwise. With a judicious selection of varieties, proper culture, and care in preserving and ripening the fruit, a supply of good pears may be had for nine months in the year.

Dwarf Pear Trees, (on quince stocks,) are found quite reliable in this climate, if proper varieties are chosen, and good culture is bestowed on them. They bear fruit very speedily and abundantly, if planted in rich, deep soil, and annually manured. They are also highly ornamental for planting near a dwelling, or along the paths of a garden, where they may stand as near as 8 feet apart. They should be trimmed so as to branch low and preserve a neat, regular form, which is easily done.

The failure of dwarf pear trees, of which some persons have complained, may be attributed to one or more of three causes: 1st. The choice of varieties which do not succeed well in this form. 2d. The use of improper stocks by the nurseryman, (such as the common quince, which is not sufficiently thrifty.) 3d. Poor soil, or neglecting to bestow proper cultivation.

Selection of Pears for Growing as Dwarfs.—Mr. Chas. Downing, in his Fruit Book, published the past year, gives the following list of twenty good pears that are found most reliable for cultivation on the quince stock. Some others promise well, but have not been fully tested:

Belle Lucrative, Beurre d'Amanlis, Beurre Diel, Beurre Langelier, Beurre d'Anjou, Duchess d'Angouleme, Doyenne d'Ete, Doyenne Boussack, Easter Beurre, Figue d'Alancon, Glout Morceau, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Napoleon, Noveau Poiteau, Rostiezer, Soldat Laboureur, St. Michael Archangel, Urbaniste, Pound, (for baking,) Vicar of Winkfield, White Doyenne.

Mr. Barry, in his catalogue, adds Buffum, Rouselett Stuttgart, Tyson; and puts the following among those that promise well:

Beurre Giffard Kingsessing, Brandywine, Osband's Summer, Beurre Superfin, Henry IVth, Stevens' Genesee, Swan's Orange, and Doyenne Sieulle. (The *Bartlett* does not endure well as a dwarf.)

Standard Trees, (on pear stocks,) are best for permanent orchard culture, and for such varieties as do not thrive well on the quince, as the Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, Seckel, and some others.

Pears as a Market Crop, will no doubt be found highly profitable, when the business comes to be well understood. Numerous instances of complete success in other States might be adduced. The following, from a recent number of the Rural New Yorker, is reliable, and to the point. It is the statement of T. G. Yeomans, a highly respectable fruit grower of Wayne Co., N. Y.:

From one acre of peach orchard—or half of two acres, half the trees being apple trees—I sold this year (the 5th year from planting,) 270 bushels of peaches, at one dollar per bushel; and from less than one-third of an acre of Duchess de Angouleme* pear trees, (dwarfs,) planted six years ago, and which had previously borne over $100 worth of pears, I have this year shipped to New York sixteen barrels pears, and otherwise disposed of over two barrels. These sixteen barrels contained 4,838 pears, and the seven best barrels contained 1,631 pears, or 233 to the barrel, and the best specimens weighed over a pound. Those heretofore sold averaged about 430 to the barrel, and were not otherwise as nice, and sold at $13 per barrel.

If the present money crisis does not depreciate the price more than the extra quality of the fruit will enhance it, it would give $234 from the one-third of an acre, or over one dollar to the tree on an average—there being 400 trees to the acre. On the pear tree ground I raised beans to the amount of over 25 bushels to the acre, and the use of the ground will fully pay for gathering the fruit. I have thus, in the foregoing estimate, over $500 of fruit for one and one-third acres of ground, over expense of gathering. The whole amount of manure on all the ground for 5 years, or since planting the trees, is not more than five wagon loads; and the amount of labor or prun-

ing, etc., for the whole time, not over fifteen or twenty dollars.

* This variety is not adapted to all localities, and should not be planted extensively, without being previously tested. M. B. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Cultivation of Raspberries.

It seems to me that, with the exception of the Strawberry, the "Small Fruits" do not receive the attention from horticulturists which they deserve. The Raspberry, the Currant, the Gooseberry, and the Blackberry, are all sought after with avidity in our markets, and bear prices which most amply repay the producer, and places them, on the score of profit, in company with the Apple, the Pear, the Cherry, the Peach, and the Grape, which are made to occupy positions so much more prominent and conspicuous, in our fruit books and horticultural journals. In order to contribute towards rescuing one of them from this apparent neglect, I propose to give you the result of my experience in reference to the cultivation of the Raspberry, and the profits arising therefrom.

I have tried a number of the common varieties, but none of them compare in productiveness with the "Hudson River Red Antwerp," which also, as yet, commands the highest price in the Cincinnati market. And I have no doubt that it will occupy a corresponding position in any market where it may be introduced. Hence I have devoted particular attention to this variety, to which my directions will apply more particularly, but they may be adapted to others, by making such changes as the nature of their growth requires.

The Red Antwerp is exceedingly hardy, never having been seriously winter-killed on my place but once in eight years, and that was during the unparalleled severity of the winter of 1855-6. Even then the succeeding crop was nearly one-half the average. This shows conclusively that it needs no protection in the ordinary winters, in this climate. For this reason, also, it will do well in almost any situation, not too much shaded, or in a deep hollow, through which there is always a draught of cold air. I would prefer elevated ground, with an eastern or southern exposure.—The soil should be rich, deep, and well drained; and any deficiencies in these respects, should be made up by manure, deep plowing, or digging, and the underdrain.

I prefer to plant in the spring, as then there is no danger of heaving out by the frost. And the planting occupies but little time, if the ground has been prepared the autumn before. But no doubt fall planting will answer, where the ground is well drained.

The plants may be procured from almost any of our nurseries, or from any person who has an established plantation. A great surplus of suckers spring up from the roots, during the third year from planting, and afterwards. Well grown plants of the previous year's growth, are to be selected and taken up with as much root as possible. The roots should not be long exposed to the drying influence of the atmosphere. The ground should be laid off in rows at least four feet apart, and the plants set not less than four feet apart in the row. From one to three of these may be placed together, according to the supply, in proportion to the space to be occupied. The larger number increasing the certainty of a stand, and giving a few more berries the first year. The roots ought to be placed a little deeper than they grew.

When set out, the canes must be cut down (in the spring,) within eighteen inches of the ground. The next spring, the old wood should be removed, together with all the sprouts but three, if there be more. Let these be cut off one and one-half or two feet from the ground. Every succeeding spring, clean out the old wood, (which is always dead,) and all superfluous plants, leaving from four to six of the best, and nearest the proper place. Cut these off at the height of three or four feet, weave them slightly at the top, and tie with a bit of string or willow, and they seldom need a stake.

The ground should be stirred slightly with the hoe or cultivator, with sufficient frequency to keep down the suckers and weeds, leaving untouched those plants in the hill which are to form bearing wood for the next year. No cultivation is advisable during the gathering season. But it should be renewed afterwards, unless it is the intention to raise plants for setting out, in which case the weeds only should be pulled out. Slight or shallow cultivation is recommended, because innumerable fibrous roots pervade the ground in every direction, and the wholesale tearing asunder of these must be injurious to the plants. During the first and second years, vegetables may be raised between the rows, but after that the raspberries will need all the space.

The crop of fruit is of course small, the first year. And the growth of the sprouts being small, we cannot expect much increase in yield the ensuing season. But now a vigorous growth is made, and the third year a glorious crop may be looked for. The plantation will continue in full vigor for ten or twelve, or more years, if the fertility of the soil is kept up by an annual coat of stable manure, forked in, and an occasional top dressing of wood ashes. The Red Antwerp renews itself by suckers from the roots, and we may have entirely new plants every year. Neither does it seem to exhaust the soil rapidly..

The luscious berries begin to ripen about the first of July, and the harvest continues four or five weeks. There is a gradual increase of ripe fruit during the first ten days, and a gradual decrease for the same length of time, at the close of the gathering season. The ripe berries should be gathered three times a week, or else they will fall from the bushes, or become too soft. My plan is to put the fruit, as soon as gathered, into boxes holding one or two quarts. If purchasers wish

them re-measured, they can be shaken out into the measure, with less bruising than is caused by shoveling them up from a tray or drawer. I use wooden boxes in preference to tin, because the latter blackens the fruit.

The extreme tenderness of the Red Antwerp constitutes the great objection to it for marketing. But the remuneration is so great, that it well justifies the use of a little extra care and pains to overcome the difficulty. The fruit from less than eight square rods of ground, I sold in 1854 and again in 1855, for over $25, since when I have kept no separate account. From experience and reliable information, I estimate that, from $400 to $500 worth of this fruit may be raised, per acre, at 20 cts. a quart. This, after deducting for interest on land, cultivation, gathering and marketing, say $150 or $200 per acre, leaves clear profit enough to make it a very pretty little business. I have placed the price below the average. During the last three or four years, Red Antwerps have sold for from 20 to 30, and even 35 cents a quart, in the Cincinnati market. And should they even fall below 20 cents, still few things will pay better. WM. W. RICE.

Cheviot, March, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

A Talk about Orcharding.

Some time since I visited my old friend, Geo. Hiskey, and as we are likely to, on meeting such men, we spent some time in exchanging thoughts upon the subject of fruit growing, etc., with a dish of excellent apples 'twixt us meanwhile, which no doubt helped the conversation along mightily; and in conclusion, he advised me to write an article for the *Ohio Cultivator*, in which I should submit a few plain, practical thoughts, for the benefit of its readers. Well, now I have fairly set myself about it, after the duties of the day, and my Susannah and the children gone to sleep.

We will begin by saying that when you get ready to plant an orchard, select thrifty, straight young trees, no matter how small and young—the smaller the better—for you may feel assured that a tree can be reared sooner from one to two feet high, at time of transplanting, than from one every way as good, eight feet high. Some time ago I saw in the *Cultivator*, that a tree should be allowed to form all its wood, or top, on the ground where it grows; and I will just here add, that in fact it should be allowed to form both root and top where it grows and where it bears, and be an advantage, if not to the tree, to its owner. And should my life be spared long enough, I intend demonstrating that a good bearing tree can be produced as soon if not sooner from the seed, than in any other way whatsoever. And there is always this advantage, in rearing trees from the seed, or from very small trees, that they will be healthier and hardier.

The next thing in order is, what sort of a tree to rear; I do not mean what quality of fruit, whether good or bad, but what kind of tree, whether crooked or straight, whether low or high. It would seem quite unnecessary to say, bring up your tree in the way it should go—that is, straight up—yet after seeing so many trees allowed to grow crooked, the suggestion will not seem much out of order. And I will add, that it is very surprising that men of good sense will live to fifty years old, and then acknowledge that they never knew that it weakened a tree to be crooked. Yet this is the fact, and more fatally so when the trees are allowed to grow to a great height; or rather, when they are compelled to grow to a great height, which they never will, except when forced by some ignoramus.

We will now mention some of the advantages arising from having trees low; and first, and perhaps not the least, is the fact, that the top of the tree will form a sufficient shade to the trunk of the tree, to protect it in midsummer from the heat of the sun, which otherwise does it much damage, as Eli Nichols wrote about some time ago in the *Cultivator*. Second, the tree is capable of bearing a larger burthen of fruits. It is as much as a tall trunk can do to support a large top, without any apples; then suppose it loaded with fruit—the trunk must break, or the tree blow out of root, the more particularly if the tall tree is allowed to grow crooked or leaning, which it is more likely to do than a low one. One low tree will support as much fruit without endangering the tree, as two high ones.

In the enumeration of these advantages of low trees, we place last what none will give the least place when apple gathering time comes, viz: the ease of obtaining the crop; to be able to stand on the ground and pick off two or three bags of apples, without climbing or stretching to obtain them, and without bruises when obtained, and then when you shake the balance off, they do not fall twenty, twenty-five, and even thirty feet, which destines them—no matter how valuable the apple—for the cider mill, or what is still less to be desired, the rot pile.

We now come to notice in the last place, what we had meant to make the main topic in the evening's conversation. The winters have been very severe, of late, and damaged our orchards much. Well, see that you take care of what is left. You will notice nature has provided you with the means of soon having a new tree, in place of the old winter-killed one. There are sprouts to nearly all of them; preserve one of these—the best of them, of course—and in a year or two cut the top off, and insert a graft early in grafting season, and thus you will soon fill the place of the old tree, I will venture to say in one-third of the time that a tree could be had to fill the vacancy in any other way. GABRIEL MCWILLIAMS.

Richland Co., March, 1858.

NOTE.—Soon after the above came to hand, in comes George Hiskey, redolent of Russets and Rambos, to the Cultivator Den, and he says Gabriel is all right on the apple question.—ED.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Honest Little Fred.

It was a keen winter night, cold and clear as a bell; just such an one as makes the snow grate harshly beneath the wheels, and the air just frosty enough to render a warm room and blazing fire a desirable exchange, spite of thick buffalo robes, merry bells, and quick-stepping horses.

"There may be those who find enough of enjoyment in it to balance the recklessness and exposure attending it," thought Mr. Dane, tossing aside his "Commercial," drawing off his boots, stretching his feet towards the fire, and settling himself leisurely back in his comfortable arm-chair. "I suppose I did so when I was young, too, but I've traveled such a long, rough road, since then, it hardly seems like *me* that did such things. Just as Fanny told me, to-day, when I forbid Fred going out on to the river to skate with the school boys, and when he turned and left the room without a word, she looked up half reproachfully, and asked:

"Henry, have you forgotten the old mill pond by grandfather's, and the trial races that used to be your delight on the Merrimac, down to the island? Fred is an active boy, and loves to be victorious, as well as his father ever did."

"Aye, dear little Fanny, she has a woman's true *tact* in appealing to these little vanities of my nature. I saw in a moment I had been inconsiderate, and would have been willing he should go, only it would not do to recall my commands, of course; but the little fellow shall have his share of fun yet, before the river breaks up.

"Forget that we were young! Yes, 'tis as true as it is strange."

He said it low and musingly, looking dreamily into the firelight, unheeding the opening and closing of the door, and the light step that was approaching his chair.

"Wa'nt you a little too quick, this morning, dear? Freddy is so proud-spirited and ambitious, and," the voice added very tenderly, "so like his father," while a white hand passed over the forehead, and pushed back the dark hair from the handsome brow of Mr. Dane.

"Something is wrong with him to-night, that cannot be all disappointment. He said his prayers so brokenly, and when he kissed me he left a tear on my cheek, and nestled his head in the pillow, and sobbed softly to himself; while little Annie went to bed as light-hearted as ever, and was asleep before I came down. I asked, though I did not urge him to tell me his trouble; he did not seem inclined to tell me now, though doubtless I shall know it all to-morrow. He had set his heart so upon going with the boys."

"Poor little fellow! it was too bad," thought Mr. Dane; then, stirring the fire a little impatiently, he replied, "Oh, well it's all passed now, Fanny; don't worry about it. He'll sleep it all off, and shall have a nice time, to-morrow, if it continues cold, and the river is firm. Freddy has a sweet pleader in his good mother," he added, as he drew her to his side, like the dear husband he really was, as tenderly as when he first loved her in her rosy girlhood.

True to her mother's heart, ere she slept, Mrs. Dane stepped quietly in to the room of her little boy; but he was sleeping the blessed, forgetful sleep of childhood, and she left him with a kiss and a lightened heart.

Breakfast was over, and Mr. Dane, in great coat and furs, was about ready to go to his counting room, and little Annie was fluttering about, all eagerness to be dressed for school in time to ride with papa, and the little one fairly danced with delight at the jingle of the sleigh bells, as Tom drove past the window, and stopped at the side door. With his hand upon the door knob, Mr. Dane turned and said:

"Freddy, have you a school to-day?"

"Yes sir, but only this morning."

"What have you to do this afternoon?"

"Nothing, sir, unless I come down to the store."

"Well, my boy, you need not do that. I did not wish you to skate, yesterday, but you may go this afternoon, and enjoy yourself with the boys as much as you like, only look out for the thin places on the ice."

Fred did not thank his father joyfully as usual, but stood silently with his face bent down. At last he said, hesitatingly:

"I thank you, sir, but I do not care to go."

Surprised at his manner, Mr. Dane remarked, "I thought you were very fond of skating, Fred?"

"So I am, father."

"Won't the boys be out again, to-day?"

"Yes sir, they are all going up to long pond, but"—and the tears filled his eyes, and his voice became choked.

"But what, Freddy; what does this mean?" said Mr. Dane, crossing the room, and seating himself by his son.

The tears were falling fast, now, but conquering himself manfully, he answered:

"Because, father, I disobeyed you yesterday. I did go and skate awhile. Sam Jones is such a mean boy, and always gets ahead of me when he can, that I knew he would tell the boys 'twas because I didn't dare skate with him, if I staid away, so I went, though I knew it was wrong, and I didn't enjoy it, though the boys called me the best skater. If you'll forgive me, father, I'll stay at home this afternoon, and never deceive you again, sir."

Mother-like, Mrs. Dane was weeping, but Mr. Dane, stretching out his arms, said proudly:

"Come to me, my honest boy. Your father forgives you, as he rejoices at your honor and integrity. Always stick to that principle, through life, of an untarnished honor, and you will receive

the confidence of your fellow men, and the approval of God. Take your skates, my son; since your honest confession, I will not require for your disobedience that you give up this afternoon's sport; but go out and enjoy it with your parent's forgiveness and blessing."

CULTIVATOR MARY.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Greatest Work.

A thought was suggested on reading the excellent article of Mrs. Bateham's in the *Cultivator*—one which we have scarcely ever mentioned outside the home circle. It is, that mothers should begin teaching their children propriety of language as soon as they can talk, and begin to understand. Mothers can show children their errors, and they will soon quit making them. Parents should avoid all low expressions, and aim to speak properly before their children—not speak evil of a neighbor, or show distrust, or avarice, or anything like fraud or deception, and under no circumstances, tell a falsehood. Oh how wonderingly the little eyes will look up, if the unwelcome truth breaks into the mind that the father or the mother has told a lie!

I was at a neighbor's once, when a poor little girl came in to borrow a candle. The neighbor was an excellent, kind-hearted woman, and one who loved her children dearly. "Tell your mother, sis," said she, "that I have no more candles moulded than will last us to-night." The child was hardly gone until her little boy stole slyly into the closet, and uncovering a box, stood a moment, as if doubting what his own eyes saw. Then he turned round and beckoned to a younger sister. She went to him, and they stood looking into the candle box, whispering, and stealing covert glances at their mother. "Mamma, you must have told Hattie a story, for see here is a lot of 'em!" said the little daughter.

"Come out of that closet this minute!" called out the mother, and then she apologized to me before her children, saying, "that poor family were always borrowing something, and never paying back, and that she would not lend any more."

"It's wicked to lie," persisted the honest and not over-dutiful boy. "The first time I see Hattie, I'll tell her we can't lend everything," said the little girl; "I'll tell her the truth."

Like barbed arrows were the simple words that fell into the heart of the mother, from the lips of her children, and as she bent her burning face closer to her sewing, to hide her shame, I saw that conscience was at work. The little boy looked at his mother as much as to say, "I thought my mother couldn't lie,—I thought she was too good to do any wrong."

I guess she must have "got out of it," or made a compromise with the children, for in less than an hour after I got home, I saw her little son running across the meadow over to Mother Doughty's, with a candle in his hand.

Every mother's daily walk should be such, that her children will look upon her as being perfect; far too good to lie, or deceive, or be at all selfish, or distrustful.

Mothers, do you think of this?

When a visitor takes her leave, do you stand at the gate with her, and say the visit has been such a short one, and so pleasant to you, that you regret she could not have staid a week, or a month, and that you are sorry your duties kept you out of her company for one minute; and that she must come again soon, and bring all her children with her, and let the little dears have a play with her rude ones; and then you kiss her as fondly as you would a sweet babe, and act as though you could hardly let her go. And this before your children.

On going into the house, you laugh cunningly, and say: "I'm glad she's gone! I didn't feel at ease all the time she was here, and now we shall be ourselves again, and not be troubled by that illiterate, long-tongued old woman! I do hope she'll not come again!" And this before your children! Are you teaching them to be truthful and honest? Are you a true mother?

Or, if a beggar calls, do you not stand off from him as though fearful of contagion, and half avert your head, as you stiffly say, "I have no money," to his pleading demand for a trifle. Your child sees the deed, and learns from his mother to lie, and to be uncharitable, and to speak unkindly to the poor.

How easily to have taught your child charity and love, had you given to the needy, and kindly taken his hand at parting; without a word to have taught your little one that even the beggar is our brother, and that Our Father is his father.

When you have passed away, and your dear children have come to manhood and womanhood, do you think in their minds will be a sweet memory of their mother, as pure, and good, and holy, and her character be 'shrined in their hearts as a model for themselves and theirs?

Oh, a fearful position is that of a mother!

Perrysville, O. ROSELLA.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Cultivate the Home Circle.

"Have you read CULTIVATOR MARY's letter, Eddy?" "No, sis, I read the Editor's Discourse; it is always so interesting to me, I read it first; I had not time to read more then. I will look at your favorite now." Such was the conversation that passed in the family of a friend whom I was visiting, in the evening, after the good father had come from town with his variety of news. Show me a young man's companions, and I will tell you his character, thought I; and books I consider companions, for they have their influence, which is shown by the habits and character of the readers. Another thought was, why does not every parent furnish their children with books and papers, that will be both useful and interesting? What father would not shrink with pain from the

thought of his child suffering from hunger, or from being deprived of healthy food? and yet many an indulgent father never seems to think of his children suffering from mental hunger. Nature has given the youthful mind an appetite; if it is not gratified with healthy food, it will feed on the poisonous trash that is so freely circulated through our country. The merchant, mechanic or business man will say, "We have no use for agricultural books; we live in town, have no farm to till, no stock to raise," etc. Is not every thing that is useful for the comfort and welfare of man, the production of this beautiful earth, when traced to its origin? Would it not be useful and interesting to every intelligent mind, to learn what nature has done to promote our pleasure and comfort, and how it may be improved by the industry of man? To learn from whence came that beautiful flower, that is so pleasing to the eye, or that delicious fruit, that is so pleasant to the taste? for each tiny shrub or flower shows the handiwork of an all-wise Creator, and possess some interesting features, when explained. And how many young housekeepers might be spared the mortification and vexations, that ignorance of their domestic duties so often cause, if they had been furnished with some of the useful practical articles we find in the *Cultivator*? And if parents would furnish their children with such reading, might it not create in the young, energetic mind, a taste and desire for an occupation that would lead them from the society and influence of the vain, idle youths we often meet, and make useful men and women, who would reflect credit on their parental training? LIZZIE.

Mason Co., Ky., March, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Woman's Compensations.

As our pet corner in your paper is the "Home Miscellany," we have been much interested in the remarks of ROSA and SARA, as to the propriety of allowing woman a salary; with them we agree, and accordingly have attempted to introduce the grand reform into our own domicil. As yet we have not decided upon the amount, but will, probably, as the difference between us is only a $30 shawl.

But not confining our reading to our favorite corner, we were much astonished at some assertions made by S. C., in another part of the paper. While thankful to him for his kind interest in our sex, and believing that his remarks were made with the best intentions, he will permit us honestly to differ from him. He says, "Nature makes no distinction between the sex." Strange indeed! Does not the strong nerve, the sinewy arm, the iron constitution of the male contrasted with the delicate organization of the female, prove that man and woman were intended by their Creator for different spheres? Man, strong and athletic, delights in the noisy arena, while woman turns instinctively from the din of public life, to the quiet retirement of home. Thou hast surely misread dame Nature's book, kind friend. To the stronger is given power. Nature illustrates this by the twining Morning Glory, that clings to the tall Sunflower for support; or the crimson Cypress, that weaves her twining tendrils around some friendly shrub, each dependent on, yet beautifying the other. Nature in ten thousand ways proclaims with tacit eloquence that woman's sphere is *home*. Yet not less noble is our calling; our work none the less important. Our position calls for, and repays the greatest mental culture.

We have work to do—duties to perform, that require us to be active and energetic. As sisters, 'tis our duty to make home happy, to render the fireside attractive, that loved and erring ones may be induced to turn from the alluring haunts of vice, by the sweet companionship of home-friends. As mothers, we wield a sceptre, not over the nation, but over a kingdom that involves the nation's good—the nursery. We should study every action; one act may make a life-time tell for weal or woe. We determine by our present actions the destiny of future generations. But the poet has most beautifully expressed this:

"The mother, in her office, holds the key
Of the soul; and she it is who stamps the coin
Of character, and makes the being who would be a savage
But for her gentle cares, a Christian man."

Let us be content, then, with the God-like mission given us by our Creator, striving to be true helpmates to those whose fate it is to walk with us life's "mazy labyrinth;" that when the shadow begins to lengthen, and the golden sands in life's hour-glass are spent, we will have a life-picture much sunnier than if we had worn fame's greenest laurels, purchased at the sacrifice of home-trusts. LIZZIE SPRINGER.

Meadow Farm, O., March, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

March.

BY CARRIE MYER.

Why art thou here, wild, blust'ring maid?
Who ever called thee fair?
Which lover praised thy face, or said
Thou hast a winsome air?

The stars and yon cold moon, methinks,
Are slyly smiling now,
To see that e'en fierce Eurus shrinks
From kissing thy stern brow!

Yet still, for all this greeting rude,
Wild maid, I love thee well!
Despite thy harsh, disdainful mood,
Thou hast sweet tales to tell—

The sweetest that were ever heard,
Of buds and sprouting grain,
Of toiling bee, and singing bird,
That linger in thy train.

Mt. Home, March, 1858.

YEAST.—Sour yeast is as good or better than new, if you add soda enough to sweeten, just before using. C. R. D.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—Spring Opening—Ewes and Lambs—Handling Steers and Colts—Early Chickens—Bird Houses 81
Kidney Worm in Hogs; Yellow Water in Horses; Ring Bone; King of Oil; Testing Seed Corn; Saving Gnawed Trees; Gooseberry Cuttings; Fruit in Logan—Highland; Cost of Producing Beef Cattle 82
Cultivation of the Sweet Potato; Toothache 84
Bark Lice on Osage Orange, &c.; Hampton's Report on Seeds 85
Color of Cattle 86
White Cattle—Durhams; Trimming Osage Orange; Great Potato Crop 87

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Premiums at Fairs—Prospect for Peaches—Good Roads—Wool Samples—An Original No. 88
Critique on 1st March No.—Orchard Grass—Transplanting Evergreens—Ever-bearing Strawberries—Transactions of Agricultural Societies—Township Exhibitions; Tapping Sugar Trees; Book Notice 89

HORTICULTURAL.

Pear Culture in Ohio 90
Cultivation of Raspberries 91
A Talk about Orcharding 92

HOME MISCELLANY.

Honest Little Fred 93
The Greatest Work; Cultivate the Home Circle 94
Woman's Compensations; March, (Poetry); Yeast 95
Markets and Special Notices 96

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, March 13, 1858.

Grain and Dairy products are rather dull sale just now. The latter part of the pork packing season was more satisfactory as to prices. Good beef cattle continue at former figures. Wool is in some doubt yet, but it is too early to speculate as to what the price may be. It is a part of our business to watch all these matters, and as fast as we get reliable indications, our readers shall have the benefit of them.

Choice Flower Seeds by Mail,

In packages of 20 varieties, free of postage, for $1.

Many visitors at the Columbus Nursery, the past Summer, expressed their admiration of the beds of *Portulacca, Phlox Drummondii, Double Asters*, and other annual flowers, and desired that seeds might be furnished them. Mrs. J. C. BATEHAM therefore announces that she is prepared to furnish packages of choice Annual Flower Seeds, the varieties of easy culture, and adapted to the climate of Ohio, neatly put up in printed papers, with directions for culture, at the above price.

The assortment will embrace Mixed Portulacca, (5 var.,) Splendid Double Asters, Mixed Phlox Drummondii, Double Balsam, Sweet Mignonette, Mixed Petunia, Sensitive Plant, Scarlet Zinnia, Centranthus, Nemophila, Dark Coreopsis, Mixed Candytuft, Globe Amaranthus, China Pink, Cypress Vine, Dwarf Convolvulus, and a few others. Mar. 15.

☞ COLUMBUS PEACH TREES.—The Editor of the *Zanesville Gazette*, in noticing the advertisement of the Columbus Nursery, says he purchased a lot of peach trees from this establishment the past season, which were the finest he ever saw, and out of one hundred planted, *but one died*. We have a few thousand on hand, of the same sort. M. B. B. & CO.
March 15.

SEED CORN.

For sale on DUN'S Farm, near Dublin, Franklin Co., O., some thousands of bushels raised in 1856, at $1 per bushel. Mar. 15-3t*

O YES!

Farmers and Railroad Companies!

OSAGE ORANGE HEDGING!

2,500,000 HEDGE PLANTS, AND 500 bushels of Seed, for sale cheap! Do you want living and lasting fences—fences that will for an age intercept all kinds of Stock, from a hare to a horse? We have been demonstrating the practicability of such fences for nearly twenty years, (one of our number being the oldest hedger, in point of experience, in the West.) and can now point to the evidence of our success all through the Western country, and even at our own door. We are still in the business, and ready to contract. We engage to furnish plants, set the hedge, and perform all the labor of trimming and re-planting, for two years, at 30 cents per rod, payable one half in one, the other in two years, and warrant it a living hedge when we leave it. Or, we will take the entire charge of the hedge for this period for 40 cents a rod. Hedges completed and warranted for 60 to 75 cents a rod. We warrant all our work and business *done right*. For further particulars, address K. GRAVES & CO.,
Harveysburg, Warren Co., O.,
Or H. MICHENER, Homer, Champaign Co., Illinois.

N. B. Osage Orange Seed and Plants for sale, in small or large quantities. Dec. 15-tf

Sorghum Saccharatum.

JUST PUBLISHED, A DETAILED ACcount of Experiments and Observations upon the Sorghum Saccharatum or Chinese Sugar Cane, made with the view of determining its value as a *Sugar Producing Plant*, by Joseph S. Lovering, Philadelphia. New edition, revised with a postscript. Price 10 cts. each, or one dollar per dozen copies. It will be mailed to all distant applicants, by enclosing a one cent stamp in addition, for each copy ordered, to prepay postage. All orders must be addressed to HENRY A. DREER,
Seedsman and Florist, 327 Chestnut st., Phila.

H. A. Dreer's Descriptive Catalogue of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, containing many new and rare varieties, may be had by enclosing one stamp. Dealers supplied.
Mar. 1-2t*

TO WOOL GROWERS AND SHEEP BREEDERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT. CAN BE MADE more than heretofore by all engaged in the above business. Full particulars sent on the receipt of two postage stamps. Address S. H. DIMICK,
Aug. 1-y* Ypsilanti, Mich.

I. O. O. F.

THE ARK,

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF 32 PAGES, published at Columbus, Ohio, by Alex. E. Glenn, Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of Ohio, and devoted *exclusively* to Odd Fellowship. Terms, One Dollar per year, payable in advance.—Volume 15, commences January 1, 1858.

200,000 GRAFTED APPLES.

200,000 APPLES, grafted this winter, by R. E. and Aug. A. Fahnestock, which we *warrant true to name*, at $6 per 1000, where $100 worth is ordered.

Also Agents for Joshua Pierce, of Washington City, for the CATAWISSA RASPBERRY, at Eastern rates—$5 per doz.
Orders solicited. A. FAHNESTOCK & SONS,
Feb. 1-4tt Toledo, Ohio

Short-horns for Sale.

AT CRYSTAL SPRING FARM, TWO MILES north of Delaware, Ohio, three Thorough-bred young Bulls, also Cows and Heifers, by HILLS & JONES.
Nov. 1 to Dec. 15.

Look out for your Seeds!

W. A. GILL, at the Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, Columbus, is receiving a host of all sorts of *Field, Garden and Flower Seeds*, for the Spring planting.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, APRIL 1, 1858. No. 7.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

PLANTING and plotting, is the great business of the Spring-time. When we come out of winter quarters, and see the young, new life of the world, sprouting up and putting forth the energy of life, we join our sympathies with the outgoing of the season, and fall to playing doctor and nurse, among the families of the field, orchard and garden. And not to stop with such kind offices, we go on to imitate restless humanity, by breaking up old associations, turning some promising juveniles out of the nursery homestead, and setting them up on duty in the ranks of life, bringing in untutored aborigines from the forest, to take a position in cultivated society,—planting the ripened germs of last year into the marriage beds of this, that all these may better subserve the profit, the pleasure, and taste of him to whom the earth was given, with the divine injunction, that he should dress and keep it.

Now, O! rural friend, be planting a tree or a vine, for fruit or comfort or beauty, either or all of which are worthy of your regard. The bare homesteads of many farmers, when the hot suns of July turn them to ovens, testify how merciless these men are to themselves, and to the poor, suffocated women, whose thin, tired and beseeching faces we catch glances of at the glaring windows, as we go upon our summer rambles. About such a hive—for it is not fit to be called a dwelling—there is an eternal air of Sunday, without the grace of church or gospel. But we must not talk of this here,—no such places are to be found among the *Cultivator* families, we are persuaded. If there are, we pray you, friends, reform them.

Look around, now, ye children of taste and thrift; here should be a shrub of althea, there a tree of peach or pear or apple, yonder a maple or an elm; here put in a vine, and lead it up the column of the portico, or by the kitchen door, where the old man loves or will love to sit at twilight when the day's work is done, and good angels will come and nestle among the leaves, and whisper you of blessed things. Do not set the trees in stark, straight rows about your lawns, like militia men at a training. When we see such a pitiful sight, it makes us think of poor sentinels about a camp, and we feel tired for them, and want to call out—"Order Arms!"

But do not confine your labors entirely to your own enclosures. Think of the neglected spot where your dear lambs are to pass many a sultry day, in what is to them the giant labor of mastering the mystery of A, B, C. Aye! look to the school house! Have you committed the too frequent—I will say, almost universal blunder—of being so meanly economical as to stick it upon a bare corner of the roads. flat in the mud in winter, and in summer as staring as a woodpecker's nest in a dead chestnut stub? O! what a place is that to make children love learning! Fie on you, men! Is land worth so much more than human souls, that you can only spare a rood from your broad acres, and can only afford a pen like an old Yankee hog pound, in which your little ones are to be caged like weaned lambs, and there *branded* with knowledge, like sheep on a shearing floor? Come now, and act like Christians: an acre or two is small enough lot. Move the school house back, or build a better, put up a handsome fence, grade up the ground, sow it to grass, plant it to trees, get every child in the district to come and help plant, and let each have a tree to call its own; and standing there with their little brown toes in the rich mold, and the free winds lifting their flaxen locks, with one hand upon the namesake tree and the other resting upon the spade, swear them to love, cherish and protect every tree in that yard, as though it were an orphan foster brother or sister, and make the teacher do the same. There will be a lesson that will make them better as long as they live,—better than any lesson they will find in their books. In the Spring is the only time to do this work, then it will get settled before winter. Have a main walk from the door to the street, well gravelled, so as to be passable in wet weather, and the children will not go poaching over the soft grounds, and carrying mud enough upon their boots to make them all freeholders, and leaving on the school house floor enough to fit it for a potato patch.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Chufas or Earth Almonds.

Will you permit me to tell my brother farmers, through the *Cultivator*, what I think of the Chufa? Mr. Wing Allen says in the Cultivator for 1st Feb.: "I had procured some seed myself from Mr. Lum, and felt an inkling to take up a lance for the side of truth." Now, sir, I am rather inclined to think, Mr. Allen has been doing battle on the side of error with that lance of his. My experience with the Chufa is as follows:

I procured a package of tubers from J. Stair & Son of Cleveland, last spring, and planted them about the middle of May, in a rich clay loam; but few of them came up, and when they did come up, they so nearly resembled June grass that it would take a practical botanist to tell the difference; consequently it is a hard matter to keep them free from grass, for you are not certain whether you are hoeing up Chufas or June grass, and indeed I think it would not be of much consequence which was hoed up. The few Chufas that I rescued from the June grass, flourished finely through the summer. After they were done growing, one bright morning in the autumn, I thought I would try my Chufas, and see if they were, as Mr. Allen says, "richer and sweeter than a chestnut." I accordingly dug up a hill of them, and I must confess I was a little disappointed in the size. I thought they might be like a singed cat—better than they looked. I washed some of them, and tasted them, and I am sorry to say they were not "richer and sweeter than a chestnut." (Do they have any chestnuts in Lucas county?) I would as soon think of eating a raw potato as a raw Chufa. I then thought, perhaps that is not the right way to eat them; may be they should be boiled. So I boiled some of them about thirty minutes; that did them no good; I continued boiling them about two hours, and at the end of that time if they were any softer than when I put them in the pot, I was not capable of making the discovery. The fact is, sir, I should as soon undertake to boil oak chips soft, as to undertake to boil Chufas soft.

Now some of the Chufa advocates may tell me I should have dried them, and then they would be fit to eat. I did dry some of them; in that condition they are a little more eatable—a little better than a raw potato—but really, Mr. Editor, why any body should recommend them as being good for human food, I cannot imagine. If they are not fit for man to eat, what are they good for? For hogs, some one may say. Let us see if they are good for that. From the experience I have had with them, I think land that would yield one hundred bushels of corn to the acre, might be made to yield fifty bushels of Chufas. Now does any one suppose that a half bushel of these little tubers, that contain so much woody fibre that boiling two hours will make no impression on them, does any one imagine that a half a bushel of them would be worth as much as a bushel of corn to feed hogs? If they would not, then they should not be raised for feeding hogs.

Middlebury, O., 1858. JOHN S. MERTON.

We cannot answer for Mr. Merton's taste, and shall not question the correctness of his conclusions, but having several times received specimens of Chufas from Mr. Lum, we must say they are a very palatable little nut to our taste. Whether they are a profitable crop to raise, is another matter upon which we are not personally informed.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Saw Dust for Manure.

With the little experience I have with *saw dust*, I must differ with Mr. Innis, in No. 2, with all his experience upon the same. I live in a mill yard, and have an experience of 3 years. I ask for no better garden than I have every year—composed of one-half or two-thirds decomposed saw dust. I draw it on every year, in preference to stable or barn manure. I think it best for upland Ohio clay, especially in an extremely wet or dry season. It holds water like a sponge, and is better than sand for dryness; consequently is wetter in a dry season, and dryer in a wet season, than any other way you can fix our clay soil. A moment's reflection will teach you the nature of the case; if not, experiment will. It also makes our clay soil mellow and light, and produces no weeds, like other manure, but life to all which is planted.

My garden takes the eyes of all the passers-by, if I do not use any thing but saw dust. They will tell you they never saw such vines, beans, etc., in their life. The greatest trouble I have with vines, they incline to run to vines. This you must stop by cutting off the ends. I have had them run clear out of the garden 10 or 15 feet. Last year, as bad as the season was, I had cucumber vines nearly as long, and they bore well, as long as the frost would permit them so to do. My potatoes even done well. One patch of ¼ acre I never planted until the 10th of July last, and I dug in the fall a good crop, if the season was bad. They appear to be ripe. Farmers here laughed at me for planting so late, and said I would have the pains for my trouble. So I did, and a decent crop besides. I did it for an experiment, and that was all. Saw dust is cold in nature, and will not work on cold flat land.

Orwell, March, 1858. E. L. GIBBS.

NOTE.—You see, gentlemen, that in doctoring land, just as in doctoring men and animals, success depends upon adapting the medicine to the case.—Dr. Gibbs has such a soil as his neighbor Phillips of Colebrook, who made a magnificent garden in much the same way. Almost any thing that will let the breath of life into the compact subsoil of Ashtabula lands, will be a great help to them. We believe this mechanical effect of the saw dust, is its most important use in any soil.—ED.

Freezing Feet vs. Hoof Ail in Cattle.

[We copied from the *Conneaut Reporter*, a reply from an Ashtabula county farmer to an article written by Hon. A. B. Dickinson, of New York, to the *Country Gentleman*, in which Mr. D. scouted the idea of Ergot being in any way the cause of Hoof Ail in cattle; and as the truth of the case was what we were after, we wrote Mr. D., sending him copies of our paper containing articles on the subject, and asking him to revise his opinion and let us know the result. Below is his answer, for which we feel much obliged to him; but must say, in passing, that while he skillfully parries some of the arguments used in support of the Ergot theory, his own propositions are far from convincing to us, that Ergot may not often be the remote cause, or rather the cause of the cause of the disease known as Hoof Ail.—Ed.]

Editor Ohio Cultivator—Your interesting letter on the subject of Agriculture, as well as the several numbers of the *Cultivator* containing communications on the subject of Ergot, or Foot Ail, as well as many other useful suggestions to farmers, have been received. Also, number 4 of the 15th of February containing what would seem to be an answer to a communication of mine, published in the Country Gentleman, on the same subject. All of which has failed to satisfy me that Ergot is the cause. Though very many cogent reasons have been assigned that Ergot, or spurred June grass is the cause. It is not strange to me that farmers who are afflicted with frozen footed cattle, should attribute it to something else than the true cause; for it certainly implies, at least, a want of proper care. Care and attention is the preventive, not only for frozen feet, but for bloody murrain, as well as most other diseases with which cattle are afflicted. *Care, care and attention, is the farmer's diploma.* And the very reasons that the Conneaut Reporter's correspondent assigns in his own case, which is so very conclusive to his own mind that Ergot is the cause, is to my mind the very reason that would satisfy most practical farmers, that it could be nothing else than frost. He says—"My stock all looked well, up to the 30th of April, when at night we found a cow, which was in good condition lying in the yard, could not be got up until after dark. She then got up and walked into the stable. The next morning, on examination, I found ten cows and a four year old steer, with their feet and legs swollen, and quite stiff. May 2d, found nineteen, all told, in the same fix."

I humbly submit to the Conneaut Reporter's correspondent, if there is any poison within his knowledge, that could be fed to a lot of nineteen head of cattle, which would produce such exact symptoms on their feet, legs, and tail, and in the short space of two days, on the whole nineteen head. Is there anything on earth, short of freezing and thawing, that can produce such simultaneous effect, though the freezing may have been many days previous? Like the "man with his oxen, when a thaw came, found their feet had been frozen," I reckon the man with eighteen cows and one steer, got the news nearly the same time, if it was the first thaw after they were frozen.

The bite of a mad dog would not produce its effect so simultaneously, which is one of the most sure and fatal in the end; as I have seen two hogs bitten by the same dog, at the same minute, one showed symptoms and died eight days before the other exhibited the least effect; and have heard it said on good authority, that in some instances it had been known to run very much longer.

Now, Mr. Editor, for one of your best farmers, that this correspondent really believes has settled the question beyond a doubt: "Last, but not least, one of our best farmers commenced feeding by giving Ergoted hay to one of his cows, (in other respects his cows all fared alike.) Some three weeks ago, the one fed on Ergoted hay, showed unmistakable signs of Foot Rot—such as swelling of the feet and legs, a numbness in the feet, etc. Then he changed to good hay; but the cow was too far gone—he has taken off her hide. He will not feed any more Ergoted hay to his stock; but has some of the hay that he will feed gratis to any one's stock, who wishes to try a further experiment."

I should have been very glad if this good farmer's name had been mentioned, as I have the pleasure of the acquaintance of many good farmers in your State, that are neither troubled with Ergot or frozen feet. Was not the weather sufficiently cold in November, in Ohio, to freeze cattle's feet? It was here; and I understand it was so in Ohio, the coldest for the season known by the oldest inhabitant; and the cow may have got clay on her feet and legs, either when she went to drink, or from other causes, which soon freezes to the hair, and contributes largely to freezing the feet; or, she may not have been a healthy cow. There may have been some cause for not having a free circulation of blood, or other causes which contributed to her freezing; and there was just about as much of a thaw in December and January, as last year in April and on the 2d of May. This correspondent says the man of frost theory said, that the thermometer need not be much below zero to freeze, when the animal had been permitted to lie ten or twelve hours. Surely I said so; and equally certain am I, that if she was permitted to lie fifteen or sixteen hours, that the weather in November was sufficiently cold here to freeze all the cattle in town, if they had been heedlessly neglected. Every thing depends on the condition and care.

Because one boy can ride down hill and draw his sleigh up, bare-headed and bare-handed, without freezing, is no reason why the same boy, or another, can be sent to school *against his will*, with hat and mittens, and *crying* at that, would not hump up and freeze his ears before he got half way there—or out half as long. But remember one thing sure, if he did not find it out on the road, as soon as he, or his companions—if nine-

teen or nineteen hundred—came to the *fire* with frozen ears or fingers, they would take the hint as quick as the man with oxen or with cows, when a thaw overtook them.

This correspondent is quite certain that "no one pretends that the experiment has not been a fair one, or that the frost had any thing to do with it." I regret, very much, that I cannot fall in with an experiment so thoroughly made that none, except myself, even doubts that frost had any thing to do with it.

Now what I would call a fair experiment, would be to feed a cow on your worst Ergoted hay you can find, in May, June, July and August, if you choose, and if, by feeding at that season of the year, you can cause her feet to fall off, *just let me know it.* She may get what is generally called the foul in the foot, which is a disease of *warm*, and not of *cold weather*, and neither *kills* nor causes the loss of *feet.*

In the dry season of 1820 or '21—again in 1854 and '56—the pastures in many places were so dried up, that the farmers in those localities, had to resort to feeding hay in August, September and October; and I never saw a cow or ox losing his feet at that season of the year, nor never saw a man that had. But I have seen cows losing their feet in May and June, that were frozen in the winter, that had neither hay nor Ergot—as I lived in a new country where neither was to be had—and when the cow was kept entirely on corn and browse of maple and bass-wood trees; and I venture many of the old settlers of Ohio, on the timber lands, have seen the same thing; and the most of farmers then, as now, were troubled with neither Ergot nor frozen feet.

I had given a full statement of the worthlessness of spurred, or June grass, in many instances, which, if not copied heretofore in your paper, it may be well to do so, that I may not be misunderstood by the reader. A. B. DICKINSON.

Hornby, N. Y., March. 1858.

Pork Packing in the West.

Although not as complete as desired, yet sufficiently so for the use they are intended, we have concluded to publish the statistics we have collected, of Pork packed in the Western States the present season, and more especially are we urged to do so, without further delay, because, upon putting our returns in shape and footing them up, we find the result materially different from what we, or what has been generally expected; and, consequently, calculated to produce considerable effect upon the market. It will be seen that the returns received since we published the footings from one hundred and six places, some weeks ago, show no net increase of consequence. It is true at many of the places there has been a large increase, but at the smaller places the falling off has been equal to this increase.

Packing was more concentrated the present year than usual, and that the increase has been generally at the larger places. There are some eight or ten places yet to hear from, but the returns from them cannot essentially change the result.

	1856-7.	1857-8.
Ohio	494,565	599,787
Kentucky	353,272	357,510
Indiana	320.468	423,956
Illinois	378,671	435.411
Missouri	144,994	173,636
Iowa	102,698	86.603
Wisconsin	15,000	16.000
Tennessee	42,811	37,875
Grand Totals	1,852,479	2,130,778
Total of 1856–7		1,852.479
Increase		278.299

As compared with last year, this is an increase of about fifteen per cent.

The increase of average weights is equal to 4¾ per cent., which is equal to 101,211 hogs, and being added to the increase in number, makes the total increase in number and weight equal to 379,-510 hogs.

As regards the increase in Lard, we cannot give anything beyond an estimate. We think the increase is, however, not over two pounds to the hog. At all those places where packing commenced early, the hogs were light, and larded badly; but at those places where packing did not begin until the middle of December, which was generally the case, the yield of lard was good and the hogs were better. As a general thing packing commenced a month later the past than previous seasons, and was continued later. A larger quantity of pork has been cured by farmers, generally, the past season than usual, and this has been more extensively done in Missouri, Iowa and Illinois, than elsewhere, owing to the unsatisfactory state of financial matters, and to the fact that all those farmers who held over their meat the previous two years made money by it.

Another fact of which we are advised by our correspondents should be mentioned. Owing to the unusual mild weather, great difficulty was experienced, and unusual care required in curing meat, particularly shoulders and hams, and a large quantity of them have spoiled. In Tennessee, this was more general than elsewhere.—*Cincinnati Price Current.*

POTATOES IN KNOX COUNTY.—My ground has been in use for thirty years, and has not been manured for over fifteen years. It has been a sod for the last four years, was broken up in February and March, harrowed about the middle of May, and marked out for corn, four rows to the rod. The spot selected for potatoes was in one corner of the field, and three rows on one side. I planted on the 29th day of May, one eye in each cut, and three cuts in a hill, plowed both ways with a double shoved plow, and dressed twice with the hoe. They were none of your "long Johns" neither, but were the Peach Blossom. In October, I dug at the rate of four hundred and

eighty bushels to the acre. Scores of them weighing from two to over three pounds each. Had I planted as close as those other potato professors, I would have had over five hundred bushels to the acre. JO. LOVE.

Knox county, March, 1858.

A Plate of Hash.

Subsoil Plow.

Will you inform me where I can get the best kind of a subsoil plow, and what they cost? * *

ANS.—J. L. Gill & Son make a good cast plow, but most subsoiling requires a genuine steel article. The best we ever saw is made by Garret & Cottman, of Cincinnati, but they are cautious about letting people know it.—ED.

Produce of Two Cows.

We made 416 lbs. of butter in one year, which sold at an average of 18 cents, making $74.88 We used about 69 gallons of cream, which at 20 cents, amounts to $13.80. We also fed two calves, worth $10 when weaned, and four hogs on skimmed milk and butter milk, besides what skim milk we used in the family and for the dog, cats, chickens, &c. The labor was nearly all perfomed by one person. Our cows had clover pasture in the summer, and were fed on clover hay and corn meal in slop in winter. They are of scrub stock, and no horns at that, and weigh an average of about 700 lbs. on foot. T. J.

Harrison Co., March, 1858.

Trimming Hedges.

In trimming hedges I use shears, the first two cuttings, after which I know of no easier, quicker or cheaper mode, than to use a strong, short, sharp scythe. H. N. S.

Geauga county.

Flat Roofing.

If you, or any of your subscribers, will be so kind as to inform me of the best material, or composition, for durability and cheapness, to cover or spread on flat roofed buildings, as we have several that have been covered within a few years, by men that travel through the country doing such work, and they all are leaking. Be pleased to inform us of the best material, and how to prepare it ourselves, so that we can mend or repair the breach. The men that put it on for us refused to inform us how to prepare the stuff, and what it is composed of; and, to tell the truth, we care but little about it, believing that we can get a better article. DAVID EASTWOOD.

Watervliet.

We have not much faith in these composition gravel roofs. If a roof must be made very flat, we should advise to cover with tin or other metal plate.—ED.

Live and Dressed Weight of Animals.

I would beg leave to suggest that there is a mistake, respecting the gross and net weight of animals, communicated to you by H. D. G., in O. Cult. 1st of 2d mo. He states that one-fourth ought to be taken off for tare. I thought I saw the ground of the calculation, respecting the decimal of eight-tenths, and think it must be one-fifth instead of one-fourth. One-fifth will bring his example out right. W. T.

Marion Co., 3d mo., 1858.

Italian Rye Grass.

Please inform us where Italian Rye Grass seed may be had, and at what price? S. W. S.

ANS.—If any seedsman has this, he had best advertise the readers of the *Ohio Cultivator*.—ED.

Complimentary.

We derive a two fold advantage from the *Cultivator*, first, as it issues from the press, it serves as a kind of Agricultural "Globe," giving a report of the current proceedings of the great Agricultural Congress in daily session upon ten thousand vallies and hill-tops, bringing the winged thoughts from half a Continent into the space of a hand's grasp; and secondly, as Agricultural "Statutes," where we can refer, as occasion requires, to all the matters passed upon by this great deliberative body. P. O.

Another.

Let me say that I like you so well I have to tell it. You should be proud of your mission, and we are proud of you. You cultivate the farmers, their wives and sisters, sons and daughters, by telling them how to make better farms, better butter, bigger chickens, raise prettier flowers, and be good farmers and farmers' wives, or wives for any body else. That is so.

CORYDON.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Old White Horse.

BY EMMA D. R. TUTTLE.

Mourn not for her; she slowly passes on,
W th feeble step, and snowy, faded hair,
To that blest land, beyond the waves of death,
Where grass is ever green, and skies are fair:
Where corn, and oats, and barley, rankly grow,
And clear, cool waters through the meadows flow.

Oh, call her not; thou may not long detain
H r weary spirit, in this vale of woe,
Where work is plenty and abuses free,—
Her eye is heavenward—calmly let her go;
Her work is done, her mission ended here,
She waits her summons void of any fear.

Her heart is broken, and she treads alone,
Her weary life path in declining years;
Her colts are sold, their sires are dead and gone,
And earth to her is but a vale of tears:
Oh, soothe her grief, and finely chop her feed,
Nor by unkindness make her lone heart bleed.

Mourn not for her, for when her life is done,
She'll have a pair of shining, feath'ry wings,
And wear upon her head a starry crown,
And play a harp with thousand golden strings:
Weep not for her, for she will go, you know,
Without a murmur, where good horses go.

Walnut Grove Farm, Berlin Heights, O.

Responses from the Rural World.

Grub in Sheep's Heads.

Will you give us a remedy for that disease in sheep, commonly known as "the maggot in the head;" or, what would be more desirable, suggest a method of preventing it? I have been told by some who have had considerable experience among sheep, that there is no cure for it, except *cutting off the animal's head*, as soon as you see that it is affected by the grub. Any information on this subject will be thankfully received. J. B. W.

Muskingum Co., March, 1858.

ANSWER.—When sheep are kept for a length of time in the same field, they have certain haunts in fence corners, to which the fly is attracted in great numbers, during the hot season. These flies deposit eggs in the nostrils of the sheep, which in time hatch the grubs, which ascend the nostrils, and burrow in the upper cavities, producing inflammation and death. The best preventive, is a frequent change of pasture, by which the haunts will be broken up, and the flies dispersed. In hot weather, sheep may be seen running from one shade to another, with their noses close to the ground. They are trying to run away from the fly, but as they stop in the shade of a stump or fence corner, the fly either follows them, or they are immediately beset by a new recruit. As to a cure, various remedies are used. If taken before the eggs hatch, they can be thrown out, by injecting with a syringe into the sheep's nostrils, a slush of water and yellow snuff, strong enough to produce sneezing. If the hatching has taken place, some successful operators lay the sheep on their backs in a furrow or between two logs, and then holding the nose upright, drop in carefully a small quantity of spirits of turpentine. This will find its way to the retreat of the grubs, and cause them to loosen their hold, when the snuffing of the sheep will throw them out.—ED.

Galls on Horses.

In working horses, especial care should be given to the collar, that it is in a good condition, and frequently washed and oiled, together with an occasional pounding, to keep it soft and in good shape; but in case any should be troubled with galls on their horses' shoulders, as will be the case sometimes by putting their horses to hard work in the spring, after a winter's rest, or in commencing the working of colts, I will relate my experience. I bought a team of young horses that had never been put to hard work, and when I commenced my spring plowing, I soon discovered that their shoulders were getting sore, one of them so that hair had come off, and its shoulder quite raw. I immediately got a quart of high wines, and bathed their shoulders three times a day, without ever stopping them from work, and soon discovered the hair coming out nicely, and have never been troubled with their shoulders since.

WALTER SHAW.

Tuscarawas Co., March, 1858.

Galls and Scratches in Horses.

After you have done your day's work, take cold water and wash their shoulders good, and they will not get sore. Then wash their feet and legs clean, and if your horse have the scratches, in the morning grease them with lard; if they have not, the washing will prevent them. This is all I ever do, and it never fails. A. E. S.

Great Pigs in Licking.

Mr. Kinsey Hull of Hopewell township, in this county, slaughtered three hogs of the Berkshire breed, so remarkable for their weight, when their age is considered, that I think the statistics will be interesting to your readers, and especially so to such of them as pride themselves on *fat hogs*. These pigs were 7 months old, and weighed severally 248, 249, and 287 lbs. These statistics are reliable, and I send them as showing most remarkable results from the judicious feeding of a valuable breed of hogs. JOS. E. HOLMES.

Newark, March, 1858.

Milk Sickness in Illinois.

Can you inform us of the prevention or cure of Milk Sickness? This disease troubles us considerably. The hogs take it first, in June, and the cattle in July and August. P. J. R.

ANSWER.—Milk Sickness is generally supposed to be caused by the cattle eating some foul herb, which some suppose to be the plant known as white snake root. Paul Vandervort, of Clinton Co., O., brought specimens of this plant to our office, some years ago, and said that wherever Milk Sickness prevailed, this was found growing in the pastures where the cattle fed. Clean pastures are a great preventive of disease in cattle.—ED.

Mad Itch in Cattle.

In your 15th of Jan. No. of the *Cultivator*, is an inquiry concerning a disease among the cattle called Mad Itch. I was told when a boy, by an old farmer, that cattle that were permitted to run where hogs were fed, especially on green corn, were subject to a disease that we call the Mad Itch, and my own observation on the subject has confirmed my opinion. I think that our friend can trace the cause to the same fact. I have known various instances, and I invariably found them to result from the same cause. J. M. J.

Cows Holding up Milk.

We often see ways proposed to make cows give down their milk, and some of them are quite amusing. I wish to propose a plan which I think will win the prize. Nature is the best guide in these matters. Call to your mind a nest of pigs squealing for an opportunity to show their rooting propensities, before they expect a draught; or a little lamb, after a nap on the sunny side of a stump, will run to its dam, and be so rough in its manners, as frequently to lose its supper.

I have a cow that will hold up her milk, and after a good deal of perplexity, I concluded to let her calf try her, and sure enough it went to work as much as to say, you can't fool me. I learned a lesson, and the plan I propose is, first to strip

all the milk that can be got—then imitate the calf with the hand instead of the head, by gently punching the udder with the fist, or by taking hold of two teats fartherest from me, and shake the udder back and forth, which will cause the muscles to relax, and then the milk will flow freely.

Mifflin, March, 1858. H. H.

Spring Prospects in Western Indiana.

Nature seems to be reviving from her winter's slumber, and the groves are vocal with the music of the feathered songsters. Grass is beginning to start into life, and some of the earliest trees are beginning to show the red tint of their buds. Wheat looks as fine as could well be. All kinds of farm stock have wintered well, and the farmers are beginning to buckle on the harness for another season's toil. But for the scarcity of money, we would be in fine spirits; but our pork merchants are beginning to scatter some money amongst us. The people have acted wisely, and waited upon each other with all patience, as pork had to be sold on credit. The bud fruit is all killed, owing, no doubt, to the warm weather in January. There were blossoms in our garden when the snow fell on the last of January.

Putnam Co., Ind., March, 1858. M. J. N.

Doing the Handsome Thing!

By the *Cultivator* of March 1st, I see that you are getting tired of city life, and would like to try your hand at cultivating the soil, if you only had that "five acre farm." Now, as I am desirous of having you show us practically how to cultivate the earth, and likewise of having you for a neighbor, I will donate to you, "to have and to hold" for your own use forever, five acres of land, situated in one of the pleasantest and most fertile counties in Central Illinois. On this little farm you could pitch your tent, cultivate flowers and shrubbery around it, raise fancy birds, lop-eared rabbits, etc., and live as an Editor should. In a few years, it would undoubtedly merit the name of a "one-horse paradise," if not more, and become an institution that the State might be proud of.

Respectfully,
HENRY GARDNER.

Freedom, March 20th, 1858.

O Glory! Now if we can find some ambitious colt, endowed with good healthy brains, and who can work in our harness, true to the interest of the great Cultivator family, we'll soon be kicking up our heels in tall clover. Illinois is a good State to go to, but—but—we would rather prefer to pass our sunset of life in this glorious commonwealth of Ohio, where we have spent the flower and strength of our days. Further proposals are still in order!—ED.

Welcome Back Again—Prospects in Huron Co.

Since taking the *Ohio Cultivator*, we have tried Eastern agricultural papers, and we think, after fair trial, no paper suits our farmers as well as an Ohio paper devoted to the interests of Ohio farmers. Our wheat in Northern Ohio looks rather poor, but if the spring is favorable, we may have a good crop. Our fruit is all safe as yet. Prospects for farmers, this season, look quite favorable. Although produce may be low, we think it will readily bring the cash, and we look for good crops, from present appearances.

Yours with respect,
Olena, March, 1858. J. L.

Harrison County.

Business of all kinds improving slowly here. Farmers generally are making preparations for heavy cropping the ensuing season. Stock looks well, as there has been but little hard winter weather, and plenty of provender. We are awaiting those articles on horsemanship quite patiently. Thanking you for what you have already given us, we will hope for more hereafter.

R. S. L.

Williams County.

Spring approaches with much promise. The wheat looks well, having withstood the freaks of Jack Frost admirably, and the fruit as yet has escaped unscathed. H. A. E.

Bryan, March 14.

Knox County.

Stock came through the winter looking fine. Wheat looks unusually well. "Hard times" are bidding good bye. W. B.

Eastern Indiana.

Small grain generally looks well in Wayne Co., with a large amount of last year's crop yet on hand. Cries of hard times come up from every quarter, which I think is all wrong; for our land was never more productive than last season, and we are blessed with good health. G. M.

Hollow Horn in Cattle.

The "Hollow Horn," as it is called, is quite prevalent in this country at this season of the year, and a few words in regard to its treatment, may not be uninteresting. I have a remedy which I have never known to fail, and it is both simple, and always at hand. It is also an excellent application for ordinary swellings, especially such as are caused by castration.

SYMPTOMS.—First, twisting of the hair, and softness of the end of the tail. Second, green, glassy dullness of the eyes, a dry nose, loss of appetite, and consequent loss of flesh; cold horns, because they get hollow from the effects of a diseased brain and the pith of the back bone.

REMEDY.—Drench with from a pint to a quart of good soft soap, according to the age and constitution, and if it does not improve the appearance in twenty-four hours, repeat the dose. Generally they will eat heartily in a few hours.—Sometimes they will eat it in bran or meal; and if soap is put in a tub in the yard, they will lick it voluntarily as they need it. You need not fear they will eat more than is good for them. A little spirits of turpentine put in the cup of the head, and a slit in the tail, to let the blood flow, is useful. Boring the horns I consider as a barbarous practice.—*Cor. Prairie Farmer.*

The Editor's Table.

Our Anniversary.—Seven years ago this blessed day, we made our Editorial bow to the readers of the Ohio Cultivator, since which time—with some two exceptions, when we were abroad on distant travel—we have been in at the making up and mailing of every number. The Cultivator has been our pet, our pride, and our passion, and we feel wedded to it beyond the power of divorce. In pursuit of information for our readers, we have traversed many thousands of miles, labored by day and by night, never flinched from any work or call, or hesitated an instant about taking hold of any sharp horn that was poked at us, or to strike boldly at any specious machination that was intended to fleece our readers. In this behalf we have written and talked and spouted in public, and after all have done no more than was our duty, and no more than we are ready to do again; and though we esteem our position as better than that of the Governor of the Commonwealth, we do not count ourselves a whit above the humblest farmer who does his duty and subscribes for the Ohio Cultivator, as an honest man should.

Agriculture in the Legislature.—We have said nothing of the doings of our State Legislature thus far, for the reason that we have found from experience that legislators are a very uncertain set of people, and the passage of any proposed measure depends more upon political crotchets than its own merits.—The Agricultural committees have incubated a number of projects and propositions, most of which have turned out to be addled eggs, or the chickens were killed in the hatching. Early in the session a resolution was passed without much consideration, in favor of Congress granting public lands for Agricultural Colleges, on the principle of Morrill's Bill. This was afterwards reconsidered in the Senate. Mr. Raymond's Bill for an Agricultural College in Ohio, and Mr. Klippart's project for raising a fund for this purpose by taxing dogs, are among the labors lost. A Bill for restraining bulls, bucks, &c., from running at large, may meet with more success. But the Legislature has done one thing handsomely. They have agreed to a resolution for printing in good style of 20,000 copies of the Agricultural Report for 1857, and have appropriated $300 for illustrative engravings of Mr. Klippart's Essay on the Wheat plant, and the whole edition is to be put in good binding. From what we know of the articles prepared for this Report, we feel safe in saying, that it will be the most valuable book of the kind ever issued in America.

County Fairs in Ohio.—We are making up a table of the times and places for holding the County and District Fairs in Ohio for 1858. Officers of such Societies will very much oblige us and the public, by giving us early notice, as soon as the times and places of their fairs are determined. We give such as have come to our knowledge: Ashtabula Co., Sept. 7–9; Butler, Oct. 6–8; Clark, Oct 6–8; Geauga, Sept. 22–24; Geauga Free, Sept. 28–30; Greene, Sept. 28–30; Lake, Sept. 22–24; Mahoning, Oct. 5–7; Richland, Sept. 29 to Oct. 1; Summit, Oct. 6–8.

The Mahoning County premium list is the first that has reached us, and is pretty well peppered with *Ohio Cultivators*. Don't be stingy with your own Agricultural papers. All you do for them returns ten-fold to yourselves.

Great Chance for Verbenas.—Dexter Snow of Chicopee, Mass., has reduced the Verbena business to an exact science. A few days ago we received by mail a card box, 7 inches long, 3 inches wide and 1¼ inches deep, in which were packed two dozen Verbena plants, which opened in the best order we ever saw—not a pale or sickly leaf among them. This is the perfection of transporting choice plants. We reckon there'll be a blaze of beauties in our little front yard one of these days. Look at Mr. Snow's announcement in our Advertiser, to-day. He is all right on the Verbena question.

Sewing Machines in the Family.—Good wife Mollie, said her eyes were getting a little dim, and she wished she had a good Sewing Machine; so we set about to look up one that we could have faith in. There were any number of low-priced machines offered, which, though they seemed to work glibly in the hands of the agent at his shop, yet when taken home they proved like a broken reed to depend upon. So after looking over the list, we concluded that Wheeler & Wilson's was the machine of all, and purchased one for home use. Let us commend this matter to our thrifty farmer friends. A good Sewing Machine will cost you about the same as a Mowing Machine, but there is this difference—that while the mowing machine is used only about one month in the year, the sewing machine will be in requisition all the year, and the saving in hand labor is much greater. Treat your wife to a sewing machine now, before the summer clothes have to be made up, and she will not be obliged to spring for her life, between the needle and the dinner pot.

HORSE FOR BELMONT.—We learn from Jos. Woodroffe of St. Clairsville, that he has just purchased in Tennessee, the fine thorough-bred horse Kansas, by imp. Sovereign from Laura, by imp. Leviathan.

HORSE FOR TENNESSEE.—As a fair offset to the above, we learn that Messrs. Blake & Williams of this city, have disposed of their famous Morgan stallion, "Green Mountain," to go to Richmond, Tenn. Green Mountain is not an old horse yet, but he leaves a very numerous and respectable family to whinny over the absence of an illustrious sire.

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR.—The next Illinois State Fair is to be held at Centralia, Marion Co., near the junction of the two branches of the Central Railroad, and the crossing of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad. This is in the heart of "Egypt," and a place easy to get to. Now let us see what this garden spot of the world can do in the way of sustaining a State Fair.

WESTERN EMIGRATION.—A company is being formed in Lexington, Richland Co., O., which has enrolled some twenty names of the right sort of men, for emigration in the summer or fall to South-western Missouri. P. T. Coleman is Superintendent of the company. If men must leave such a State as Ohio, there is no better place that the sun shines on, for agricultural purposes, than that. Thousands who had gone to Iowa and other Western States, have lately pulled up stakes and gone down into the Osage Valley and below, and report the country every way superior for grazing or tillage.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—The President, Col. Marshall P. Wilder, of Boston, informs us that the Seventh Session of the American Pomological Society will be held in the City of New York, commencing on the 14th day of September, next.

AMERICAN RURALIST, is the name of a handsome weekly sheet, just started at Springfield, by J. R. Dodge, at $2 a year. The prospectus promises its readers to be fed with all sweet creams, carefully strained, in small spoonfuls, pleasant to take and easy to digest. Milk for babes, is an excellent thing in a family, but we find that some folks need a dash of Cayenne once in a while, and are all the better for having a little gravel in their gizzard.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY, for April, is upon our table. This Magazine is to be had of most of the periodical dealers in towns, and we advise all who desire a taste of the better class of literature to try the Atlantic. By mail from the publishers, prepaid, for $3 a year, or 25 cents a No. Address, Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston, Mass.

WARDER ON HEDGES AND EVERGREENS.—A Manual on Live Hedges, with particular directions for their planting, culture and trimming, especially with regard to the Maclura hedges, and how to make it. Also an Essay on Evergreens, their varieties, propagation, transplanting and culture in the United States. By JOHN A. WARDER, M. D., President of Cincinnati Horticultural Society.

This is a handsome volume of 300 pages, from A. O. Moore, successor to C. M. Saxton, N. Y. One dollar will bring the book by mail, prepaid, and the dollar will be well invested by any one interested in the subject.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator, March 15.

The Hints for the Season, like all the Editor's articles, are replete with common sense and practical knowledge of the every day management of farming matters; but the Editor forgot, or, perhaps, had not room for, one important caution.

HANDLING COWS AND HEIFERS.—All who handle cows should know that, even more than colts, they are made teachable by gentle handling. I never permit a cow to be beaten, or in any manner alarmed. Last season I purchased a cow so wild that its owner could not milk her without a stall and ropes. Of course, I bought her at a low price. I immediately commenced with gentle usage, and giving a little meal or slops whenever I went near her. In one week I could milk her without trouble, and in three weeks she would come to me whenever I went into the lot.

CUTTINGS OF GOOSEBERRIES can be made to grow without difficulty, if made and planted from the middle to the last of September: then protected, so that the ground does not heave from frost in winter.

PEACH BUDS.—From my observation, the Lake Shore region will produce its usual supply of peaches this coming seasan, unless late Spring frosts destroy the buds. At this present, not more than one-half of the buds are injured, and that leaves more than the trees can mature into fruit.

PEAR CULTURE.—Line upon line should be written on this subject, until every farmer considers it as essential to plant a pear as well as an apple orchard. And again it should be written, let no man plant Dwarf Pear Trees who expects the tree to take care of itself, or who knows not how to bestow more care upon it than upon his apple trees. Plant Standard Pears of kinds such as Bartlett, Fulton, White Doyenne, Kirtland, Buffum, &c., and in three years from setting you may expect to gather fruit.

RASPBERRIES AND OTHER SMALL FRUITS.—Mr. Rice should not put the receipts from an acre of Raspberries at over $300, as that is about the average one year with another of fruit growers on the Hudson River, where the fruit is sold in the New York market. At $300 it is one of the most profitable uses a man can apply his land to. Currants also pay as well, or better, than Raspberries. I have never yet known Cleveland, Cincinnati or New York markets ever supplied with Currants, and, as it is a fruit that will bear carriage, I am surprised it is not more extensively planted out.

Cuyahoga county. GEOMANCER.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Gardening Hints for April.

If you have not attended to the operations recommended for last month, make up at once for the delay. Manure is a great institution for the garden, therefore put it on plentifully. Better put out only half the usual quantity, and do that well, than run over a large garden but half prepared. Never plow or stir your land when too wet. Plant marrowfat peas on moderately rich soil; if too rich, they run too much to leaf. We plant two rows close together, say ten inches apart, then for marrowfats, two more rows four feet from these, and so on till we get done. For lower growing kinds, from 2½ to 3 feet is room enough between the double rows. Plant English Beans, Parsnips, Carrots, Smooth Long Blood Beets—for last three make the beds deep and rich; better have one bed of good ones than a dozen poor ones. Plant Early Blood Turnip Beets in ten inch drills, and thin as wanted for use. Sow Cabbage seed of sorts, Salsify, Rhubarb, Parsley, and Early Turnips. After the middle of this month, plant Early Snap (or dwarf) Beans, Early Corn—Smith's Early White, or Early Red-cob Sweet, is best. Plant early Cucumbers on raised hills, and about six feet apart each way—cover about one inch deep. Plant Early Summer Squashes, and Sage for seasoning Sausages next winter. Plant Potatoes—cover lightly when planted early, as they come up quicker. Weed plants in hot bed. Don't let your Tomato plants spindle up before you transplant them in hot-bed, of course. Towards the last of the month, you may set out your cabbage plants in the open ground. We generally set them in rows wide enough apart to get between them with horse and cultivator. After taking your cabbage plants from the hot bed, if you have any room to spare, sow some Tomato seed for late crop, also Pepper and Egg Plant.

If you want some Strawberries, now or the first of May, is the *very* best time for setting the plants. If set early and well, they will bear a very small crop *this* year. Select land as clear of weeds as any you have; that which is naturally rich, or made so with vegetable manure, is best. Animal or mineral manure is not good for the Strawberry. If we were setting a large patch of Strawberries, we would set them in rows, three feet apart each way, and tend them the first season with a horse and cultivator. They will be thick enough the second year, and you save a great many plants, and any quantity of hoeing, by having them so wide as to tend with horse and cultivator. We doubt there being any one in the State that likes work well enough to tend a large patch of Strawberries *well*, with the hoe. G. S. Innis.

Columbus, April, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Flower Gardens and Lawns.

Those who are about to lay out a garden, should commence at once to prepare the ground. Trench the soil thoroughly. When once laid out and planted, there will be no chance for trenching afterwards. First stake out your walks, dig out foot paths 6 inches deep, and carriage roads 12 inches deep, and throw in gravel or tan bark, to make a fine and clean walk for foot path. Raise the walks in the centre, so that the water will run off, and have your walks dry. Level the grass plots, and let them settle; if settled, and the surface is not smooth, fill up the holes as early as possible. Sow grass before a rainy day; if sowed late, it will not come up even, and afterwards will dry up in the summer. Sow thick—two bushels to the acre.

Cut out some beds—circular, oval, triangular, or any various shape you desire, though the planter's taste will be here required. Line the edges of the beds with cinders or coal dust, to prevent the grass from running into them. If your place is large enough, lay off one bed for bulbs; plant crocus and early tulips in the first row, in second, hyacinths, and then one row late tulips or parigot. If your bed is large enough, double the rows, and mix all the colors well. In the Spring, plant Gladiolus, Tuberoses, and Tiger flowers between them, that you have the bed in a flourishing and blooming state all Summer.

Leave some beds for the favorite bedding-out plants, such as Verbenas, which may be had now in all various colors and shades. Dielitra spectabilis, Ageratum, Geranium, Bouvardia, Carnation and Cuphea, will be a fine show through the summer. If you plant Dahlias, plant them in groups, as they will not make a good show when planted single. Roses make a better show by having them on one bed. Plant tall growing kinds in the centre, and dwarf varieties around. A bed of Bourbon, Tea or China Roses, are a great decoration for the flower garden. By planting the back grounds, or ornamental plot combined, cheerfulness of aspect for summer or winter, luxuriance of growth, and shade.

Plant Oak, Elm, Maple, Ailanthus or Evergreens, (strong and hardy varieties,) and shrubs in the front, to hide the vacant places, and make it look compact. Then there is more beauty in the whole form, than there would be if trees were scattered single but perfect. Near the house, plant single trees for shade. Lay out borders for Heliotropes, Petunias, Asters, German Stocks. If you prefer edging of Box for some of the borders, keep it well sheared, and covered slightly in the winter, as it gets killed easily in this climate.

Scatter single trees over the lawn, such as Weeping Willows, Ash, Linden, Sophora. Dwarf Pear trees are very ornamental on a lawn, with their golden fruit in summer and fall. Keep the grass well mowed, and in very dry or hot weather, sprinkle it at night, to keep it looking fresh and green. If you wish to plant small groups of flowering shrubs on your lawn, use Wiegelias, Deutzia Forsithia, Magnolia, Pyrus Japonica, Snow Ball, Tamarisk, etc., set 8 or 10 feet from the edges of the walk.

The vegetable grounds should be away from the pleasure grounds. Break the view by an ornamental hedge. A European Larch hedge is very ornamental in the summer; it grows fast, and breaks the wind in a few years. A few climbing plants on frames, improve the looks of a lawn, but never stock your lawns too full, as it spoils the looks of the turfy surface.

Columbus, 1858. J. L. STELZIG.

Winter Killing of Fruit Trees.

Complaints are heard in every part of our land, of the destruction of fruit trees by the extreme cold winters of the two preceding our last. It is much to be desired that we may not again witness the effects so disastrous to our orchards and vineyards, but our people of Ohio manifest their common interests by a fresh supply of trees for new orchards, and to replenish the old. Indeed, our nurseries are scarcely sufficient to supply the present demand. If I have seen any trees less injured than others by freezing, it has been in the vicinity of our Northern lakes. I made a visit to the eastern part of the State of Iowa about the middle of our past winter, and to my astonishment, I found many of the heretofore spirited Iowans completely discouraged as to their State ever being a country adapted to fruit growing, as their young orchards were so badly damaged. I made it my business, as opportunity offered, to examine the extent of injury done, and thought, as far as I was capable of judging, their loss did not much exceed our own, exeept that their small trees in the nursery had suffered more. I called at the Fountain Hill Nursery of Foster & Co., near Muscatine, and it certainly exhibited a great amount of the most beautiful apple trees of approved varieties for orchard planting, as also of evergreens and other shrubbery, of many kinds, and of good selection, as are rarely seen. The financial condition of Iowa, it is true, is very unfavorable at present, but it may not be very lasting.

Respectfully,
JOSEPH MORRIS.

Cardington, 3*d mo.*, 1858.

GRAFTING OLD TREES.—Will it kill old apple trees to prune off two-thirds of the top, and graft it where one-third was grafted the year previous?
R.

ANSWER.—Better leave a few branches for leaves until the next year.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Transplanting Native Evergreen Trees.

DEAR H.:—I felt a good deal like "tilting with sharp sticks," on reading the advice of M. B. B., in the 1st Feb. No., not to try the experiment of transplanting evergreen trees from the forest. I would now ask you to take it all back, but I see that Wm. H. Ladd has hinted that way, which will save me the trouble. From trial, I can assure you that there is no difficulty in transplanting the pine and hemlock from the forest, but that can be overcome by a little care. The same care that every one should use in transplanting any forest tree, will make the pine and hemlock grow. Pines and hemlock of such size as you ordinarily get from the nurseries, can be transplanted from the forest, and made to grow with as much certainty as the maple. Trees an inch in diameter, and from 5 to eight feet in height, are of the proper size.

Last spring, I pulled up three hemlocks by hand, shook the dirt from the roots, to lighten them, and carried them some four miles by hand in a hot sun. I set them out carefully, and all three grew finely. I was told by a horticultural friend that I could not make them live, but I did, though, and not only that, but I made them grow. Now what do you think they cost me? About 3 oz. sweat, and a little might of elbow grease, all told.

About the 1st of May last, on Saturday at noon, I went with a one horse wagon 3½ miles to the forest, took up about thirty pines and hemlocks, about an equal number each of the size above indicated—used care in taking them up, carried them to and from the wagon myself, set them out with my own hands, and did the whole that afternoon. I set out the larger half perhaps by candle light, my good wife holding the lantern, and her bright eyes, to help the matter along. [Reason enough why the trees should live!—ED.] I took such care as I could, time and circumstances considered—and nine-tenths of my trees are now growing.

A neighbor of mine has several hundred growing on his lot, all transplanted from the woods immediately to the place where they now stand; nine-tenths of the whole grew and did well, and he did it all at an expense hardly worth mentioning. His trees are now growing as thriftily as if they had been set out a dozen times.

Now what evergreen prettier than the pine and hemlock—and who has a better right to these beauties than he who has taken them from the wild state, and made them his home realities? With our farmers, mechanics and laborers, economy is an object not to be slighted. I want them to live as snugly, however, as they can, within their means. They can be, and have the right to be, amateur cultivators, as well as professional men, and I want them to be such, they have not the means to go the nurseries. I am a Buckeye, and my nativeism leads me to look with jealousy upon any thing that in the least tends to dis-

courage any one from resorting to the resources that the generous soil and climate of Ohio spontaneously offers to her willing children.

Tell your friends that you are of the opinion that they had better try their hands at transplanting the pine, hemlock and cedars from the forest; that they can do it successfully, and at a slight expense, even if they do it by *candle light*. Perhaps I have an undue partiality for the woods, but I had rather any day go to the woods with spade and mattock, and use them, too, than make a brief for a client. It is fun and recreation for me, and it can be a pleasure to the rural inhabitant, if he will only indulge the vision of beauty he may thus beget for his home. Yours, &c.,

Summit Co., March, 1858. WOODMAN.

REMARK.—If all the Cultivator friends had such a nice springy soil and situation for evergreens as you have about Akron, we would tell them to try their hands at transplanting the natives; but in this Valley region, with our hot summers and thirsty subsoil, it would be a great waste of labor.—ED.

Cultivation of Annual Flowers.

The proper time for sowing flower seeds is as early in spring as the ground is dry and mellow, and the danger of severe frosts is over—say from the middle to last of April, in central Ohio; a week or so earlier at the south; and later at the north. If the soil is at all clayey, be sure not to disturb it while wet, or it will be hard and lumpy. Have it spaded, at the proper time, as deeply as possible, and raked very fine. If not mellow and good, a few inches of good earth spread over the surface, and raked fine, will greatly aid young plants; but it would be better still, if mixed plentifully a foot in depth.

In sowing flower seeds, most people make small patches of six to twelve plants of a kind; but if the grounds are spacious, a better effect is produced by large masses or beds of some kinds,—as portulacca, phlox drummondii, petunia, asters, &c. Low trailing varieties, like portulacca and mignonette, also look finely, sown along the sides of paths, as edging to the flower beds.

In sowing, observe that very fine seeds, like petunia, portulacca, &c., should be covered very slightly with earth: an eighth of an inch of soil is abundance; but the large kinds, like balsamine, aster, &c., should have about half an inch. Cypress-vine seeds require soaking in milk or soft water, in a warm room, for three or four days; and globe amaranthus seeds should be soaked, and rubbed out of their covering, before sowed. Sensitive plant seeds will not vegetate in the open air, until the ground becomes quite warm. It should be sown in pots in a hot-bed, or in a warm room, and transplanted, where it can conveniently be done.

After sowing, if dry weather occurs, water the beds occasionally; and if the more delicate seeds are shaded from the hot sun, it will be of advantage. When the plants attain an inch or so in height, and begin to crowd each other, they should be thinned, and transplanted, if desired. This is best done when the ground is moist, and in a cloudy day,—taking up a ball of earth and as much root as possible with each bunch of plants, and giving shade and water for a few days after removal.

Stirring the ground frequently with a hoe or small rake, among flowers, is of great benefit in this sunny climate; and remember that *weeds* rob the flowers of nutriment, as well as disfigure the grounds. B.

*** Mrs. Bateham sends the above directions with each package of flower seeds ordered by mail, according to her advertisement.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Spring Work in the Garden.

Having warm weather for two weeks, it will be necessary to uncover Raspberries, Roses, &c., cut and trim the same well, shorten the canes of Raspberries about to three-fourths down. Be careful not to trim Summer Roses too short, as this class of Roses do not bloom well by trimming close.—Take off all suckers on the bushes, so they do not spoil the looks and take the sap which should go in the main stalks.

Clear all rubbish from your borders and flower beds; take covers from herbaceous plants. Divide your herbaceous plants and keep them in their places; not let them run all over the beds. Dig around them: giving a good manuring will be found beneficial. Rake your lawns and fill up holes to make it a smooth surface; sow seed on bare places. When the ground gets settled, forget not to ornament your front yard or garden with some dwarf trees; if you only plant two or three it will pay you.

Strawberries may be uncovered; spade between them, and put saw-dust amongst the plants, which is easier done now than when in flower; it will keep your berries clean from sand, and will serve as mulching.

Dig or plow around your trees and mulch the same. If you have any natural worthless fruit in your orchards, graft those over, with some which will pay you. Plant Currants and Gooseberries early to secure good growth. J. L. S.

Fruit Prospects.

Peaches in Butler.

The peaches are all safe as yet in my immediate neighborhood. I have examined something over two hundred buds in my own and my neighbors' peach orchard, and find them uninjured. If no particular frosts occur within three weeks, I think we may safely predict a full crop here.

Windy Grove Farm. H. Y. Z.

Peach Buds in Guernsey County.

The Peach buds remain uninjured in this part of the county. The prospect bids fair for a good crop. J. H.

Home Miscellany.

Points of a Good Husband.

[The readers of the *Ohio Cultivator* for last year, (see O. Cult., Sept. 15, 1857,) will remember the capital article by Mrs. Victor, on the requisites of a good Wife. Then we straitly charged her to tell us of a good Husband, but the great tide of human events, took her away from her Ohio home to the city of New York, and in the pressure of her literary and domestic duties, she has only just now found time to respond to our request; but a word from her graceful pen is always in season.—Ed.]

Dear Cultivator:—Since we wrote you upon the subject of Good Wives, we have come across a passable description of a Model Husband, which causes us to modify what we said before—that *no* such essay had ever been made. In the "Gentleman's Magazine" for 1761, we find the following mental and personal qualifications of a husband:

"Great good nature, good humor, and good sense. Lively by all means. Stupid by no means. His person agreeable, rather than handsome. No great objection to six feet, with an exact symmetry of parts. Always clean, but not foppish in his dress. Youth promises a duration of happiness, therefore is agreeable. Well read in the classics, but no pedant. Experimentally acquainted with natural philosophy. A tolerable ear for music, but no fiddler. I must repeat it again, no fiddling husband. An easy and unaffected politeness. No bully: just as much courage as is necessary to defend his own and his wife's honor. No traveller: no enthusiasm for the *rertu*. May fortune smile on the man of my wishes. A free-thinker in everything except in matters of religion."

Now, this does *tolerably* well: still, it is a little too modest in its requirements. The Model Wife is worthy of a companion-piece of perfection, and the gentler sex should not be diffident in making their standard of excellence known. In this respect, if in no other, we would advise a close imitation of their male friends. We would add that the Model Husband must not find *unceasing* fault with his wife's dress—that is, he must endeavor to be consistent in his criticisms, and when he has ridiculed her out of wearing thin shoes, he must not provokingly amuse himself with the "clickety-clack, clickety-clack" of thick boots, nor constantly remind her of the dangers of bunions from heels. He must not call a high dress, prudish; and a low one, immodest. He must not dub a 'mutton-leg' awkward, a coat sleeve, silly, and a flowing one, absurd, "because it is always dipping in the dishes." He must not tell her that she "cannot have a new dress—she must make her old one do—he cannot afford it," and when she has furbished it up to the best of her ability, remark to her—"how dowdy you looked, my dear, last evening. What a lovely woman that elegant Mrs. Simpson is, and what a handsome silk she wore! Really, she has the best taste of any lady I know!" He must not rail at her desire to show her pretty ancles, when her skirts are two inches from the ground; and accuse her of "sweeping the streets," when she lengthens them down; neither call her a 'shad,' and perhaps a 'shadow,' when she wears one petticoat, and a hogshead, a balloon, a puff-ball, when she adds a few more. He must not affirm that he abominates tight-lacing, and yet betray an inclination to span all the slender waists he meets with his arm. He must not declare that she is killing herself with that weight of skirts upon her hips; and constantly, wittily and outrageously jest about "that thing!" when she frames herself in the airy crinoline. He must not tell her that he "despises a blue-stocking," and sneer at her for a little dunce, because she does not know a Greek character from an Egyptian hieroglyphic. In short, he must not have a habit of remarking about six times a day, that "all women are born fools!"

Moreover, the truly Model Husband will not, because he has had ill luck with his business matters through the day, come home to the bosom of his expectant family with a frown upon his brow, kick the dog, box Harry's ears, affect not to see his wife's rosy mouth ready for a kiss, find fault with the tea and toast, send for the cook out of the kitchen, to complain why she had buttered muffins instead of waffles, on that particular day, and finally subside sullenly into his slippers and newspapers.

He will always give his wife money, when she asks for it; and never thinks of asking, "What did you do with the quarter of a dollar I gave you last week, my love?" He never requests her "not to have that everlasting, gossiping Mrs. Rattle to tea again," when he knows that estimable little lady is his wife's dearest friend. He eats cold dinners on Monday, and is thankful. He brings home a beautiful present upon every anniversary day of his marriage, and does not forget his wife's birthday. He does not think she is "fretful and old," the summer after the birth of the ninth baby. He pays the bills, and buys the children's shoes, without saying he wishes he were single again. He does not smoke his cigar under the shadow of the parlor curtains, nor call his wife to leave the little bib she is sewing upon, and come up to the third floor, to take his clean handkerchief out of the corner of the drawer for him. He does not consider a missing button the very greatest wrong a married man can suffer.

In short, there is much required to make a husband what he ought to be. We have mentioned but a very few of the qualifications which a woman should demand, before she promises to marry and take care of a man. When the sterner sex have this lesson by heart, it will be time to set them another. M. V. V.

Every art is best taught by example: good deeds are productive of good friends.

The Best Washing Machine.

BROTHER HARRIS :—I think an awful sight of your kind of a Washing Machine, [see Feb. 1, p. 47,] "a stout yaller gal," all but the color, which I would like one or two shades lighter. But to the point: I take a first rate large sized wash tub, and make it fast on a strong stool 15 inches high, then a turned post is made fast in the centre of the bottom, reaching up 10 or 12 inches higher than the edge of the tub. About two dozen peculiar shaped strips are nailed in the bottom, and as many more on the under side of a round lid a little smaller than the tub, so it will work in it without touching. This lid has a light frame, one piece of which forms two handles, lying horizontal, and through which there is a hole, and one also through the lid—this turned post passing through both holes. In using, it is turned about a quarter round, with the clothes between the two rubbers. It may be worked by a man, a woman, a boy, or two little girls about 8 years old. Three shirts may be washed in it at a time to the best advantage, but five can go in it at once. Five minutes' time are required to wash a lot through the first suds, and one minute to the next. It will wash collars and wristbands clean, and the old washboard will not be used only to cover over "hens' nests," in those worthless patent machines you speak of. I have made four of these machines for my neighbors, and they think they can't do without them. They are worth five or six dollars.

I was led to the invention of this, because eight different patents, on a fair trial, were total failures. I believe all the different patents are held in contempt, and justly, too. If this machine will answer the following description, do you think it would be worth making the usual fuss about? It will do the work in half the time, and with but little labor, and by persons who can't use the board; is less in the way than a common tub, because the stool is always under it, is easier on fine clothes, and one year's use has made no perceivable difference in the wear. There are other machines entirely worthless, having the appearance of this, except on close examination.

Your friend, H. S. WARRICK.

Oxford, Ind., 1858.

REMARKS.—This is precisely the kind of machine on which our women folks made their last experiments, and after they had laid it aside, we thought the thing could be so *improved* as to answer a good purpose yet, and set our wits to work to accomplish it, in this way: We took out the "round lid," or upper rubber, cut off the "light frame," pulled off the "peculiar shaped strips," cut off the "turned post," and then we had a nice "first rate large sized wash tub, on a stool 15 inches high," and the round lid we took to the cellar for a cover to a barrel of apples. This is what we call "Harris' Improved Wash Tub," and the yaller gal has taken to using it again. There is no patent on it.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

How I make Bread.

In the 1st March No. of the Cultivator, I noticed some recipes for making good bread, which I presume are very good, when the requisites are available, which to a great many are not—that is, the article of thick milk—therefore, I thought I would give you my way of making good bread without milk. [But why should not farmers have milk?—ED.] Take a quart of peeled potatoes, boil soft and mash fine, put them in a crock with a tablespoonful of flour, then pour on boiling water, and mix well until it becomes the consistency of thin batter; when about milk warm, stir in a teacupful of good hop yeast, and a spoonful of sugar, then leave it in some warm place to rise.—Take three quarts of warm water, stir in flour until quite thick, then stir in the potatoes, yeast and salt; this should be done in the evening, and left over night to rise. Then in the morning, get your flour ready, and pour in this sponge, knead it very well—say an hour—and while on the board, cut frequently with a knife; then leave it to rise until quite light, then get your pans, and make out your loaves ready for baking. With good flour, this mode of baking will always insure good sweet bread, and will keep moist longer than any other way I have ever tried. A. J. L.

Shalers Mills, March, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Greatest Work.

[Concluded, from remarks in last No.]

How perplexing children's questions are, especially on washing day, or when one is busy at some kind of work that seems to absorb the five senses, almost.

It is very easy to tell how much depends on answering children's questions promptly and kindly, but it is not so easy when it comes to put it in practice. Certainly they must be answered, but imagine yourself cutting out three pairs of pantaloons, from hardly cloth enough—so little, that it requires thoughtful maneuvreing to accomplish it, and then only by turning the cloth this way and that way. An inquisitive little seeker after knowledge, presses her cheek against the window pane, watching the train as it gracefully sweeps around the curve, and whirls out of sight behind the brown old woodland; and pausing a minute, asks the perplexed mother, "if the engineer drives the cars with lines like men do horses?" She lays down the shears, and tells about machinery and steam, illustrating and simplifying the fact by the teakettle that is puffing on the stove. What a task to make simple enough for a little child to understand! and yet with what delight does the mother do it, only for the pantaloons and the nearing tea-time.

Before the work is done, the little seeker has propounded three other questions, "Where has yesterday gone to?" and "How does the spirit that *never dies* get up to heaven?" and "Is it true

that angels wear flowing hair, like the pictures say?"

How hard it is to keep in a pleasant, gentle state of mind at such a time, every mother can testify.

Those on whose hands lays the burden of housekeeping, and bringing up a family, should not be censured if they do not come up to the correct standard of what a woman should be. Rather should they be cheered, and encouraged, and assisted, by the cordial of kind words and sympathy.

It is a pity that any woman is compelled to do injustice to herself, her children and her housekeeping, because a double burden is hers, and yet it is the case in every country neighborhood.

In strict justice, a mother should only be expected to train her children,—that is enough; and she could not by any dignitary who walks on the earth, be appointed to a greater, or nobler, or mightier work. ROSELLA.

Perrysville, O.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

War among the Petticoats.

BY A LADY WHO DOES *not* HATE HOOPS.

As I have been for years a constant reader of your most excellent paper, of course I have not failed of perusing the articles on "Hoops" in your No. for March 1st. And now, Col., with your permission, I propose to offer a few remarks on that vexed and most important question,—hoops or no hoops.

In the first place, we have the authority of the best physicians, in saying that hoops have the decided advantage, as far as health is concerned, over those hot-headed feminines, who raise the "war-whoop" of extermination against them.—Of course I do not advocate the necessity of wearing such "monstrous hoops" as to crowd us out of "the straight and narrow way that leads to life,"—by no means. Our fair hoop-hater seems to forget that there is a medium in this question as in all others.

But, if we must have "monstrous" ones, or none at all, let us have them. I see no impropriety in "singing" in hoops, or "kneeling" in hoops. Pray which is the most pious occupation,—slipping in little rims of brass or steel, as the case may be, or dipping the petticoats in starch, and sticking in from two to five pounds of cotton, as the fair wearer may deem necessary to satisfy the demands of fashion? and sneer at fashion as we may, there are none of us but are influenced in some degree by the imperious dame; and who does not think it wiser to conform in a moderate degree to the fashion, than by singularity to attract too much attention?

I am rather inclined to think, that our great grandmothers were so familiar with the sight of hoops, that if they should return to this earth, even for a season, they would not be very much astonished at the sight. I also think that the modern "gentlemen" who would "blush" to see a lady's ankle, are few and far between. But if a lady *should* be called to "ascend in a chariot of fire," I think it would be a much easier task to "shake off her hoops," than a half dozen starched and quilted petticoats, and fully as "imposing and sublime a spectacle," to say nothing of the superior ease with which those left behind, might convey her garments back to her awe-stricken friends. MINNIE.

Miami Co., March, 1858.

NOTE.—That is spunky, Minnie, and right to the point. We love petticoats, "and all that therein is," but our modesty is getting shocked at the revelation of these delicate mysteries. We pray you, forbear! Hoops on the promenade or in the parlor are out of our jurisdiction, but ah, ladies! when we parade our "Fairy Light Guard," did you ever see hoops on horseback?—ED.

Hymns to April.

Our dear LOU! Two years ago last Dec., [see O. Cult., Jan. 1st, 1856,] she drifted down from the home tree like the leaves of autumn. Many sweet things she had given to the world in song, but of those still unpublished, her mother sends us this Hymn, with the Response from Mrs. Mead, who knew and loved the dear girl. What a fitting vase is this Response, for the white rose from the grave of poor, dear Lou!—ED.

Thou month of sunbeams, clouds and fleeting shadows,
Of fitful smiles and lovely rainbow tears—
We bid thee hail! as o'er the flower-starred meadows
And by the brooks, thy velvet step appears.
At thy approach the chainless streams go rushing,
With wild deep gladness, on their winding way,
And lays of love from minstrel throats out-gushing,
In incense rise from every plumed spray.

Now, yon o'er-arching deep is fair and glorious,
Then, sombre hues its vernal radiance shroud;
Down pours the storm! anon, the sun, victorious,
With beaming eye looks out and gilds the cloud.
The beaded spires, upon the sward before us,
Glitter and tremble as the winds go by;
And like an angel with bright wings, poised o'er us,
The promised bow bends smiling from the sky.

Thou month of sunbeams, clouds and fleeting shadows,
Of fitful smiles and lovely rainbow tears—
We bid thee hail! as o'er the flower-starred meadows,
And by the brooks, thy velvet step appears.

Mt. Carmel, Ind., 1855. M. LOUISA CHITWOOD.

RESPONSE—BY MRS. JANE MARIA MEAD.

The ring-dove joys to hear thy footsteps coming,
In the light pat'ring of the early showers,
And wild bees, through the sun, go softly humming
The blissful secret to the honeyed flowers.
Up the green raths and through the emerald meadows,
Float wordless anthems, hourly, day by day,
Where browse the kine, or rest in leafless shadows,
And bleating flocks with snow-white fleeces stray.

Though drenched the gold tipped arrows of thy quiver,
And gay, green buskins are, with frequent rain;
Though oft thou wooest the wild fowl to the river,
And send'st them drooping to their homes again—
Yet, month of sunbeams and of tears capricious—
Month of blue violets and blossoms pale—
Month of sad symphonies and songs delicious—
We fondly welcome thee! we bid thee hail!

Cleveland, 1858.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—Planting Trees, &c., in Yards and Lawns—School Houses and Grounds 97
Chufas; Saw Dust for Manure 98
Freezing Feet and Hoof Ail 99
Pork Packing in the West; Potatoes in Knox 100
Subsoil Plows; Produce of two Cows; Trimming Hedges; Flat Roofing; Live and Dressed Weight; Italian Rye Grass; Complimentary—The Old White Horse, (Poetry) 101
Grubs in Sheep; Galls and Scratches on Horses; Pigs in Licking; Milk Sickness; Western Indiana; Doing the Handsome Thing; Huron Co.; Harrison; Williams; Knox; Eastern Indiana; Hollow Horn 102

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Our Anniversary—Agriculture in the Legislature—County Fairs—Verbenas—Sewing Machines 104
Horse for Belmont—Horse for Tennessee—Western Emigration—Am Pom. Society—Am Ruralist—Atlantic Monthly—Warder on Hedges; Handling Cows: Peach Buds; Raspberries, &c 105

HORTICULTURAL.

Gardening Hints for April; Flower Gardens and Lawns 106
Winter Killing of Fruit Trees; Transplanting Native Evergreens; Grafting Old Trees 107
Cultivating Annual Flowers; Spring Work in the Garden; Peach Prospects 108

HOME MISCELLANY.

Points of a Good Husband 109
Best Washing Machine; Moist Bread; The Greatest Work.. 110
War among the Petticoats; Hymns to April 111
Markets and Special Notices 112

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, March 29, 1858.

We find nothing worthy of quotation in the produce markets East. In Cincinnati there was a slight rise in dairy products, and seeds, and the better qualities of grain. The Wool business is all in the dark yet. Our article on Hog packing, in another place, will give a good view of that business.

☞ O ye Gay Equestrians! The voices of Spring call—"To Horse! To Horse!" We have for sale the best Ladies' Riding Saddle ever brought to Ohio, for the ease and safety of the rider and the withers of the horse, for which we paid $80 in N. Y. City. It will be sold at a bargain, at the office of the OHIO CULTIVATOR.

☞ Chinese Sugar Cane Seed, Pure and Ripe.—As there is some doubt whether Sugar Cane raised at the North, last season, was fully ripened for seed, a planter in Central Kentucky has forwarded a lot that is right, and no mistake. For sale by the bushel or smaller quantity, at OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE.

☞ CATAWISSA RASPBERRY, for sale at the Columbus Nursery, at *Washington City* prices; a few roots of Delaware Grape, and various other novelties, including the *Belle de Fontenay* and *Merville* Raspberries—all monthly or ever-bearing varieties. See Catalogue, furnished gratis to applicants.

New Flower Garden!

J. L. STELZIG & Co., have established a Garden for the propagation and sale of Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, Hardy Herbaceous and Green House Plants, &c., &c. Near the corner of Broad and Fifth sts., adjoining the grounds of Hon. Alfred Kelley, Columbus, O.

Family Sewing Machines.

The *cheapest, because the best*, is Wheeler & Wilson's Patent. Send for Circular. Address

MRS. J. C. BATEHAM,
Feb. 1-4t Columbus, O.

THE LAWTON BLACKBERRY

IS UNIQUE, AND NOT, AS SOME HAVE been led to believe, the common "NEW ROCHELLE BLACKBERRY," *improved by cultivation*. It differs in shape, size and quality from all others. Is perfectly hardy, enduring the severest winters without protection. The fruit is delicious, having small seeds in proportion to its size; is a prodigious bearer, and in *good soil*, in any locality, the stalk, leaf, flower and fruit, will grow of mammoth proportions.

This variety only is cultivated by the undersigned for sale, and for the convenience of Clubs, and those who take orders for plants. They will be safely packed in boxes, put up in clusters of one dozen, without charge for package, at the following scale of prices:—A box of 1 dozen, $3; a box of 2 dozen, $5; a box of 5 dozen, $10; a box of 8 dozen $15; a box of 12 dozen, $20; a box of 40 dozen, $50. By purchasing in original package, the genuine variety will be secured beyond a doubt, and purchasers may expect a fair crop of delicious fruit the second summer. The money should accompany the order, with name and address distinctly written. Address WILLIAM LAWTON,
April 1-1t No 54 Wall street, New York.

Ohio Cultivator—Vol. for 1857,

Is now in handsome embossed muslin binding, to match former sets. We are proud of this Vol. It is a handsome book, and the best dollar's worth of agricultural reading in the market. We will send it by mail, post paid, for $1.

FRUIT TREES.—APPLE, PEAR, Peach, Cherry, Plum, Quince, and the small fruits of all the finest varieties.

ORNAMENTAL TREES—Evergreens and Deciduous Trees, and Flowering Shrubbery, an immense stock for Spring planting. EDMOND CRAIG,
Feb. 1. Cheviot Gardens, near Cincinnati, O.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, SHRUBS, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBER, IN CALLING THE ATtention of Planters to his stock of Trees, &c., would respectfully urge on them the importance of obtaining good reliable articles, and of varieties best adapted to their wants; and having spent very much time, labor, &c, for the purpose of informing himself on that subject, he flatters himself he can suit all his customers who want young and vigorous stock. His apple trees are mostly three years old from graft a few only are 4 years.—We have on hand, and offer for sale among other things:

LAWTON BLACKBERRY, HOUGHTON GOOSEBERRY, ORANGE RASPBERRY, (best of all Raspberries,) and REBECCA GRAPE VINES together with Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry and Apricot Trees, Roses, Vines, Evergreens, and other Ornamental Trees Shrubs, &c., &c. All orders accompanied by cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly attended to.

Catalogues sent on application, but as postage has to be prepaid, it is expected those sending will enclose a P. O. stamp.
Address JAMES EDGERTON.
Sugar Grove Nurseries,
Mar 1-3tt Barnesville, Belmont Co., O.

JOHNSON HOUSE—J. R. SURBRUG, PROprietor, Superior street Cleveland, O.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, APRIL 15, 1858. No. 8.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

APRIL rains have kissed the face of the old brown earth into a lively hue again, and now the farmer has his hands full of all sorts of preparatory work.—Chief among these Spring labors, is to look over the mowing lands, and get them in order for the sythe or the mowing machine. The logs and sticks should be gathered out of the way, and all the loose stones taken off. If the cattle have ranged on the meadows, and their droppings appear in little clumps that will obstruct the sythe or mower, let the boys go over the ground with a mall, and pelt them in pieces. Now while the old stubble is beaten down, and before the new grass gets up to cover them, all the sticks and stones which will annoy you in the heat of haying and harvest, can be easily seen and removed; which will materially conduce to the good temper and success of the harvesters, at a time when they cannot afford to be hindered.

Watch the first opportunity to get in the Spring grains. Nobody can tell what kind of a season we are to have, though as a general thing we get a turn about of wet and dry. It has been predicted that the coming season is to be one of the hottest sort, but we feel but little confidence in the prediction. We should go on and do our duty, and be prepared for any season that providence sends. Early crops, if got in well, are generally safest and best, and then if any of these fail, we have a further chance to try it over again.

As the sheep begin to go to grass, they will become foul. To prevent this, or to remedy it if before neglected, shear off the tag locks, and they will be kept neat. Especially the nursing ewes should be kept light and cleanly, both for their own condition and the convenience of the lambs.

If the hens have roosted about the stables during the winter, the premises should be thoroughly cleansed. Clear out all the droppings, and white wash the roosts and siding, to kill all the vermin; for if the hen lice should get their colonies at work in the hair of the horses, there will be mischief not so easy to abate. The horse stalls, too, should be washed over with lye or thin lime wash, to purify them in like manner, and all dirty corners cleared out, so as to afford no harbor for vermin.

But do not be more careful of the barn stock than that in the house. Secure the health of the household, by cleaning out the cellar of all decaying vegetables; give it a good ventilation through and through, instead of forcing all the noxious vapors to ascend by the way of the cellar stairs, to poison the air in the dwelling rooms. We believe it would be a good sanitory improvement in domestic architecture, to banish the store cellars from under the dwellings, unless they can be so constructed as to be well ventilated on any mild days in winter.

Soap making is among the regular household labors of the Spring, and oh! what an extensive blessing is this same operation of soap making, taken in all its bearings. If the ashes have been saved up dry, you can set up the leach with a half peck of fresh lime in the bottom, upon a wisp of straw and a few sticks, to facilitate drainage, then fill up with ashes, well pounded down, and hope for "good luck;" for in making soap, as in all other items of farm management, good luck comes of good management; then while you have the lye handy, cleanse all the greasy spots and articles about the house, not forgetting the stable, hen roost and scaly fruit trees. Take a hoe and scratch around the roots of the peach trees, and look for the holes of the borer, and be in after him with a sharp stick; then make a little dressing of ashes around the trunk, with a cup next to the tree, to catch the water.

In a short time you may see little zephyr-like sprays of webbing on the branches of the fruit trees, where the early hatching worms are preparing their habitation. Take them in season, and with a swab dipped in lye and on the end of a pole long enough to reach them, wipe out the young colonies, before they get large and numerous enough to strip the tender foliage from the trees. In short, now is the time of year to keep your eyes open for a great many works of precaution and prevention.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

New York Cattle Markets Again.

Although I dislike very much to have anything to do with any of Col. Benton's D. D.'s,* yet sometimes it becomes imperative; hence I must ask of you the favor of a small space in your columns for a few remarks in reply to the Tribune's Reporter, though their character may not exactly suit your taste or your paper, yet under the circumstances I trust you will grant me the indulgence.

The New York Tribune, as well as its Reporter, has time and again been importuned to make their reports more impartial, more in accordance with transpired facts, by refraining from those unfounded statements so at variance with the facts, and omitting their habitual prophecies and predictions that are mere gratuities, not required of a reporter, utterly unreliable, and worse than useless toward the accomplishment of any good result. And to all such appeals, instead of a fair and generous reply in vindication of their course, or an attempt to show that they are right, they either beg the question by resorting to the common subterfuge of introducing some foreign matter altogether irrelevant to the subject, and base their argument on that, or by virulent abuse. Thus are all treated who dare question the truth of any of their statements, that they ought to know when made they cannot substantiate by fair argument, but expect from their position by mere force of virulent abuse, to silence all complaint, will neither discontinue their groundless assertions, nor give a satisfactory reason for their continuance. Now, does not such a course leave room for the generally entertained opinion among producers, that their interests (however much solicitude the Tribune or its Reporter may profess for their welfare,) are in reality only a secondary consideration with them?

The Reporter, in the Tribune for the week ending March 30th, attempts to give a reason, but it is the reverse of a satisfactory one, because it is not founded on the truth. He says it is not the farmer nor honest cattle dealer that thinks 10 cents per lb. is not enough price to pay for the production of the best large, fat oxen; but that it is the go-betweens, as he calls them, who think they cannot be produced for that price. (My article in the Cultivator of March 15th was based on the cost of production alone.) Most profound logician, to arrive at such a sage conclusion! It is the producer's interest to press down the price, is it? It is the producer's interest, is it, to have it falsely heralded to the world that beef cattle can be afforded at a less price than the reality? Does the man really believe that producers are such nincompoops as to believe that sort of balderdash? But he says it is I who am advocating the cause of the go-betweens. Now, I did not suppose there lived a man endowed with common sense, who, with the slightest regard to truth, honor, or honesty, could possibly draw such a deduction from anything my remarks contained; but it is singularly characteristic of the man, and in perfect keeping with his reports—there is no reliance to be placed in either—at least so far as his bare assertions, prophecies and predictions are concerned. But he says he won't lie; in regard to that point we differ in opinion, that's all. Performances speak louder than professions. His suspicion that I hate the *Tribune*, is on a par with all the rest of his ribaldry. I have never entertained any malice toward the *Tribune*, though I could not, and would not subscribe to its numerous theoretical and visionary schemes of former days, yet I have patronized it from within two or three years of its birth to the present day, with a few short intervals, and the only hate I may now have to it, has been engendered by Solon Robininson himself. My whole interetsts are identical with those of the farmer, and beef cattle producer, the insinuations of the self-constituted wiseacre to the contrary notwithstanding.

I wish to say that in the practical demonstration in my former article, I intentionally made the losses that would occur to the operator, less than the reality. I now say that for the last four years, had any man run his chance of buying both cattle and corn in this valley, his loss would have been not $7 per head, but more than twice $7, besides his trouble and loss of time.

While rumaging among some old papers, I very opportunely came across the following, which is rather too rich to be lost. It is part of Robinson's reports for three successive market days, taken off at the time; the day and date of the month is given, but not the year; I think it was three years ago:

Hog report for Wednesday, Feb. 13th, price from 7¼ to 7½ cts. per lb.

Prophecy: "There is a hard time coming for the hog men, and the late European news is not calculated to help them any."

Report for Wednesday, Feb. 20th: "Col. Radcliff sold a lot of hogs for 8¼ cts."

Prophecy: "But the hog men need not look for more than 8 cts. for the future."

Report for Wednesday, Feb. 27th: "Prices a shade better—say 8⅓ cts."

Prophecy: "The prospect for the future sales is not in favor of the drover, if a large supply should be crowded in now, prices will go down so low that a long nosed rooter can't dig them up again."

This jargon needs no comment. I merely introduce it to show your readers the value of Solon's prophecies and predictions. But in spite of his efforts, the hog market remained high till late in the season. WM. RENICK.

Circleville, April, 1858.

REMARKS.—The above was called out by the following items from Mr. Robinson's Cattle Report in the N. Y. Tribune of April 1st:

"There is not, so far as we can see, any probability of any material increase above 10c., since

* Dirty Dog.

there must be a large stock of cattle yet in the West to come forward. And with all due deference to the howling of one William Renick, of Ohio, against the wickedness of the Tribune for daring to say so, we shall continue to express that opinion while we believe it, notwithstanding his opinion that our reports are the greatest enemies that the farmer has to contend with. He is only mistaken in one point—it is the go-between the farmer and the consumer that hates those reports. It is not the farmer nor the honest, fair cattle dealer that thinks them injurious to the country, or that the Tribune is persistently anxious to lower the price of beef cattle. The truer state of the case is that Mr. Renick, and others of the same ilk, would like to have us so report as to advance his individual interest, which we cannot do unless truth will do it. We may make mistakes, but we won't lie. We sadly fear that the grand secret of this great howl is to be found in the fact the howler hates the Tribune."

As between Mr. Renick and the Tribune, it is not necessary for us to volunteer. Last year [see O. Cult., June 1, page 162,] we locked horns with SOLON in a little friendly fight on this subject, and he knows that all the facts before and since, have only corroborated the truth of what we said. And as a further illustration of the shakiness of Mr. Robinson's predictions, take the two following extracts from his reports of April 1st and April 8th, in connection with the first four lines above quoted:

From the Tribune, April 1st, 1858.

"Total number of beeves in the city this week, 2,792. This is 958 head less than last week, and 328 head less than the average of last year. The average number at each Wednesday market last year was 2,241 head, while the number to-day, being 2,111, shows 130 head less than the average, and 1,002 head less than this day week.

"To those acquainted with this market, it is hardly necessary to say that the price advanced to-day full ½c. per pound, when they see that the the number is 1,000 head less than at the last market, and when we assure them that the average quality is far superior now to what it was then.

"We presume that the rise in market to-day, will bring in a larger supply next week, so that the return to meat from the long lent of fish, will not increase the price above that of to-day."

From the Tribune, April 8th, 1858.

"Total number of beeves received in this city this week, 2,510. This is 282 head less than last week, and 610 head less than the average of last year. The average number at each Wednesday market last year was 2,241 head, while the number to-day, being 1,844, shows 397 head less than the average, and 267 head less than this day week.

"It will be seen by our table of quotations that we have advanced the selling rates to-day of all grades one cent a pound above the price of this day week, and one and a half cents above the price of this day two weeks, the number in the yards to-day being 1,844 against 2,111 last week and 3,113 two weeks ago.

"The stock offered to-day bears a remarkably uniform character—it is neither very good nor very bad. It is mostly of the common breed of Western cattle, and contains an unusual number of coarse-boned, rough work oxen, pretty well fed, and such steers as are usually considered more fit for barrel beef than for the market stall."

For many things connected with the Cattle trade of the West, we can commend Mr. Robinson; while in some others, we are sorry that a man occupying such an influential position should be so reckless in assertions, where he evidently needs either more information or a better memory.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Buying a Horse.

First, acquire a knowledge of horses, so as to know a good horse when you see one that is a model. There is more money lost, and more honest men defrauded, in the buying and selling of horses, than in any other product of the farm. For the last twenty years, I have had all sorts and shapes of horses, from the pony to the Shanghai, and the greatest weight in the least bulk, is the animal for service. A horse weighing from 1,100 to 1,400 lbs., is large enough for farm work. You must understand what you want an animal for, before you go to buy. One minute is long time enough to examine the standing points of a horse. These are: A good lively eye inclined to hazel, and a pleasant countenance; a flat leg and open foot; shoulder set rather back, and thin at the withers; a short back, and no objection if it is slightly roached; the proper shape of the hinder parts depends on what you wish the horse to perform.

The prevailing blemishes are blindness or weak eyes, ringbone, spavin, hoof-bound, curbed or thorough-pinned, stifled, etc., all of which an expert observer will detect in one minute's time. The heaves is the most difficult to detect, as that depends upon the treatment the animal has had for the week previous. The thumps, or palpitation of the heart, may be detected easily, by moving and exciting the horse, and stopping him suddenly. As to the age of a horse hurting him, it depends on how he has been used until he is six years old; if sound then, he is good for 12 or 20 years service yet. Judging the age of a horse by his mouth, is very uncertain. You can tell to a certainty within one year until he is six years old, then you must judge from general appearance. Some horses have a full mouth at five, others at six. Some judges rely on the tusk, but some horses never have any tusk—about the same number of mares have tusks as horses that have none. Some men will tell you that they know the age of a horse by the jaw, or the wrinkles about the eye, or by the joints of the tail.—You might as well say that you know the age of

a man by the wrinkles in his face. The wearing of the teeth depends upon the general health and lungs of the animal. Bad teeth follow diseased lungs.

In purchasing a horse rely upon your judgment, and when you trade, do not ask a neighbor, as every man ought to know his own business. If there is much talking to be done, let the other do it. What you say, let it be to the point, and stand to it! H. R. PUMPHREY.

Licking Co., April, 1858.

NOTE.—There is some very good horse talk in the above, and some main points in the horse entirely overlooked. An indispensable requisite in the man, in making a good purchase, is, that he must have good horse sense, and this many people never have, and have not the capacity to acquire it. Such people had better set an honest horseman to do such business for them.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

More about Chufas.

My object in writing this communication, is not to cross words with Mr. Merton, whose limited experience with a few tubers should have induced him to be a little more modest in his assertions, as to what they are good for, and what they will yield to the acre, etc. I wish only to make a statement of facts as I have proved them.

I plant the tubers in rows three feet apart and one foot in the row, for field culture. Last season they produced, in good soil, on an average, one pint to the hill, and in some instances over a quart to the hill, (I leave the reader to determine the quantity to the acre.) When first dug from the ground, they are not good to eat, neither are they when thoroughly dried; but when properly cured, I have seen no one who did not relish them, although the exterior coating is of a woody nature, which renders them more difficult to masticate. But their chief excellence for domestic use, is for coffee, which I certainly prefer to Java. We use scarcely any other in our family. Brown and prepare the same as other coffee; it requires but little sugar. For fattening hogs, I have had some experience with them. Last fall, after my crop was harvested, I turned in one hog to root up the scattering tubers, and although the Almonds were much injured by the frost, the hog during the mild winter, with no other food, was as fat as hogs ordinarily are when they are slaughtered. A gentleman in Michigan writes me: "I will endorse all you have said about the Chufa, especially for fattening hogs. My crop," he adds, "produced at the rate of 200 bushels to the acre, and the tops 1¼ tons of hay." Poultry are exceedingly fond of the tubers, and so are cattle and horses, but for hogs they will chiefly be raised, as they can harvest them themselves.—The tops are of a bright shining green, and resemble "June grass" about as much as they do thistles. H. B. LUM.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator, April 1.

I'm not going to say anything about your "Hints for the Season," Mr. Editor, for it is to be supposed an Editor knows everything; but one thing, permit me to say, that, mankind are pretty much alike, and when there is one more disposed to plant a tree, or vine, or shrub, for its promising beauty, or shade or flower, there are ninety and five willing to plant if you convince them that fifty cents now expended in the purchase of a tree, will, in five years, add fifty dollars to the value of their homestead; provided, they are disposed to sell. To prove this, good Editor, needs no reasoning or argument from your capable pen; but simply a request to those who hesitate to look about and see wherein constitutes the value of their neighbors' places. Why, my dear Sir, six years ago I took a place said by all my friends, and acknowledged by myself, to be some of the poorest land in the county. I bought it for fifty dollars an acre. I planted out evergreens, etc., and last year I sold it for $500 an acre, when land along side could not be sold for one hundred and fifty dollars an acre.

School Houses.

Oh, that every one would think and act on your suggestions respecting school houses and school yard grounds! I verily believe there would be just two-fold the intelligence among our people, if our school houses and surroundings had more about them to connect learning, study and enjoyment as identical with the life of a rational being. As it is, too many are early taught that all there is of life or humanity is the knowledge of just enough to get *money*.

Saw Dust as Manure.

Let no man imagine that by the application of saw dust he is getting actual food for his plant; but, while his land is rich in itself—as nearly all the clay lands of Ohio are—he is enabling it to distribute its qualities, and by admission of air, heat, etc., carrying out, in a measure, the advantages accrued from under or thorough drainage. The application of saw dust, tan-bark, chip-manure, long straw, etc., all have the effect of loosening our clay soils, and assisting nature in air and moisture to develop their procreating qualities; but until the second or third year of the application of such articles, no good is obtained direct trom their intrinsic value.

Italian Rye Grass.

I must tell "S. W. S." that, as an experiment, and to please himself, the sowing and growing of Italian Rye Grass is all very well; but if he expects to realize any good therefrom, he is much mistaken. It has been tested over and over again, by ameteurs, and as yet has proved profitless.

Cultivation of Annual Flower Seeds.

All who expect to *grow* annual flower seeds, should carefully "read, mark, and inwardly digest," the instructions given by Mrs. Bateham respecting sowing, etc. The great danger, as I have

found with most of annual flower seeds, is the liability to cover them too deeply; they are generally small and delicate seeds, and when they sprout, cannot struggle up through two inches of hard baked clay soil. I have practiced sowing on the ground, and then sprinkling sand or fine moss over the seeds, laying then a board over the same for two or three days. In this way I rarely fail to grow any of the finest of seeds.

Cleveland. GEOMANCER-

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Reclaiming Wet Lands.

Potatoes raised on cool, moist soil, such as Maine, Nova Scotia, Ireland, and the north-western part of the United States, are of the very best quality in regard to mealiness and good flavor.—Our climate here about Columbus is generally too warm and dry, for the most abundant yield of the first quality of potatoes. The best we can do is to take such of our lands as have an over supply of water either on or directly under the surface, and make it dry to a sufficient depth by draining. Such land is always rich, and if we can lower the water some twenty-five or thirty inches below the surface, we will have a cool, rich, moist soil, just the kind for potatoes. We suppose no one will question our having a moist soil where there is water so close to the surface. There would be a continued evaporation. And as evaporation always produces cold, the soil would be cool. There are plenty of such soils, too, in Ohio. Along our creeks and rivers, just under the hill where the water comes out in springs, are generally strips of wet, spouty land, now worthless, but if well drained would be the very best. Such land needs tile draining, for which it will pay sometimes in a single season.

If any one doubts this, let him visit the vegetable gardens at Cleveland; many of them once a bog, now dry and beautiful. Draining has made this change. But the great improvement of wet lands must depend on draining our lands at some distance from the natural water-courses, or what are usually termed "back lands," ponds, swamps, etc., than which there is no richer land in the State when once made dry. There is no wear out to such land. We are aware that it costs something to improve it, but then it pays, and that is answer enough to that objection. We have no doubt that there is more money lost for the want of a proper system of drainage, in Ohio, than for any other one thing. We suffer in health as well as in purse.

Sandy soil underlaid with gravel, while new and rich, will produce very good crops of potatoes in rainy seasons; but in very dry ones, not so good as well drained, rich, moist lands. Take the crops immediately south of Columbus the past season, and they will not compare with those raised on good upland at some distance from the river. Who has brought finer potatoes to Columbus than Benjamin Buttle, Esq., of Mifflin township? yet his was raised on our black swails. We might mention many others who raise the very best of vegetables of all kinds on this same kind of land, but we forbear; but will venture the assertion that a majority of the premiums awarded at our State and county fairs for the last three years were awarded to vegetables raised on drained lands. We would say nothing disparagingly of gravelly land; but where the gravel comes near the top, it leaches its richness down, and is appropriately termed a "hungry soil," which is the least valuable of any. But where a strata of clay intervenes between the soil and gravel, this is in a great measure prevented, and indeed makes a first rate soil. There are many such acres in Ohio which produce the most abundant crops. But all cannot have such, and the best they can do is to improve such as they have which is much more readily done than those that have not tried it would suppose. The most of our high and dry back lands need *more loam.* They are generally rich in all the bases of a rich soil. The loam can be supplied with facility by plowing under clover frequently. Any land that will bear clover, can be made abundantly rich. It is no use, however, to sow clover and then keep it pastured close. If the top is not allowed to grow the root cannot, so there will be a double loss.—Plow under heavy crops of clover and you will soon have loam enough, and consequently a soil that will yield most abundantly.

Another great error is in allowing land to run down before improving it. Keep up your lands and they will keep you up. Besides, if your object is to make money, you might as well have your money in your land as in your pocket. And much better put it in what you have now, and make it rich, than buy and improve more to run down in its turn. There is too much desire among farmers to be able to tell of their broad expanse of acres, when asked by their arquaintances, "how much land have you got." Better pride in telling how much grain and grass we grow, what fine stock we have, what fine fruit and vegetables we produce, upon the least number of acres. Then we will improve rather than increase our lands. Large farms are the great evils of American farmers. G. S. INNIS.

BLACK TEETH IN PIGS.—As many of our farmers are not aware of the disease that destroys at least one-eighth of the young, I will give a description of the disease and of the cure.

Symptoms.—The hair stands out, with a slight cough, lank in appearance, and do not eat well; as the cough increases, they grow stupid, have the scours, and die in fits.

Cure—Catch the pig, and you will find just back of the tusks a small black tooth (similar to the wolf tooth in the horse,) set in the jaw. Take a hammer and a punch, and break the tooth loose, and with a pair of nippers take out the tooth or teeth; and if the tusks are black, break them off also, and give the pig a little sulphur with his feed.—*Cor. N. Y. Observer.*

Responses from the Rural World.

Sundry Notes and Comments.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.—It is well for your incredulous readers that you explain how your correspondent, "Woodman," succeeded so easily in making his hemlock take root and grow, after using it as a riding whip four miles in the hot sun; you solve the mystery, by telling us that he has a "nice springy soil." I protest against sending to the papers a miraculous account of a great crop, or of success in tree culture, unless accompanied by the character of the soil and subsoil, and whether or not it is well drained; as such information is indispensable to guide him who would hope to succeed in a like experiment.

Although it is a bootless task to make a hemlock grow and attain its native thrift and beauty in a dry, warm soil, "with a thirsty subsoil," the red cedar may be substituted for it; true, the cedar is a much smaller tree, but it is a more delicate and richer evergreen, and it will grow much faster than a hemlock, on such a soil. The way to succeed in transplanting a hemlock from the bog to a dry soil, is to chop off the long roots of the young tree intended to be transplanted, a year or two before you remove it; then it will have sent out many short roots to supply the loss of the long ones, and the tree may be removed with a ball of earth containing most of its roots; more of the same soil should be filled in around the newly planted tree, and it should be occasionally well watered, the first season. But such a tree only vegetates in rusty verdure; the sad spectacle of a forlorn individual out of its element, mourning the loss of its home!

OHIO POTATOES.—It makes my mouth water to read in your paper such glowing accounts of large crops of the old-fashioned, mealy, good-flavored potatoes, as are grown by your Ohio and North Indiana subscribers. If that soil which grew 480 bushels to the acre, in Knox Co., could be removed here, it might possibly produce 150 bushels of waxy potatoes. The same conditioned soil that once yielded here a peck to the hill, now gives only a quart, and poor at that; I take it that the disease is incidental to the diminished yield, and that the atmosphere is more at fault than the soil; the yield is small, rot or no rot, and the tubers degenerate in size and quality!

HOLLOW HORN.—I see that your Illinois friends are enquiring for the best cure for the hollow horn in cattle. John Johnson says to those who ask how to rid their sheep of ticks, that good shelter, good hay, and half a pint of oil meal a day, or its equivalent in corn on the cob, will do away the ticks, and the sheep will have bouncing lambs. Undoubtedly a corresponding treatment of the bovines, will do away the hollow horn from the bleak Prairie State to the end of the world. Spirits of turpentine rubbed into the hollow between the horns, and a good drench, generally cures; but boring the horns, is a relic of barbarism. S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y.

Hollow Horn in Cattle.

I have noticed the subject of Hollow Horn treated upon several times in the *Ohio Cultivator*, of late, but none of the correspondents on that subject have agreed with my experience, except the one in Prairie Farmer, in last number. I have administered the remedy in a little different manner from him. Instead of drenching, I mix the soap with dry salt, so as somewhat to stiffen it, and the cow will generally eat it very willingly; then a spoon full of turpentine put in the cup of the head just back of the horns, and a piece of the soft end of the tail taken off, or slit with a sharp knife. I have in every instance succeeded in restoring a good appetite and healthy appearance of the animal treated in this manner, but I have found it necessary in some instances to repeat the dose of soap and salt. One half pint of good soap, and salt enough to induce the animal to eat it, is enough for a dose in the most obstinate case. Such treatment I consider is good for all new milch cows in the spring, whether they show signs of disease or not. It will hurt no cow, and will have a good effect in putting them in a thriving state as the new grass becomes their food. JOSEPH MOSHER.

Mt. Gilead, O., 4th mo., 1858.

Grub in the Head of Sheep.

J. B. W. inquires in the *Cultivator* of April 1st, about Grub in Sheep: if this will do him any good, let him have it. The disorder produced by the gad fly (*Œstrus ovis*) is very fatal among large flocks of sheep, frequently carrying off numbers without its cause being suspected. In July, August and September, these insects deposit their eggs in the nostrils, where they remain for some time, when they hatch, and being small at first, continue there until the next spring, producing disease and death.

SYMPTOMS.—This complaint generally appears as warm weather approaches, and becomes manifest by water or matter running from the nose, frequently discolored with blood, drooping of the head, running with nose near the ground, snorting, starting suddenly, loss of appetite, loss of flesh and wool.

REMEDIES.—If the attack is light, it may sometimes be removed by smearing the nose with tar, putting salt and tar in the trough; or, when the symptoms first appear, let the sheep run in a fresh plowed field for a week; or, take a tobacco pipe well filled with the weed, blow the smoke in each nostril for a time, repeating the operation once in three days; or, 1 lb. of Scotch snuff and 1 oz. powdered ginger stirred into 3 quarts boiling water. Mix well, and when cold pour a tablespoonful of the decoction into each nostril, holding the head well up for a short time. Where snuff is not at hand, take 1 lb. leaf or ½ lb. plug tobacco, boil fifteen minutes, and add ginger as above. When this is given to sheep, it renders them stupid for a few minutes, which however they will recover from without injury. It is a good precaution to administer a small quantity of the above liquid to the whole flock once in four

weeks, during winter. Another remedy is to take spirits turpentine and a weak solution of tobacco in equal parts, and inject a teaspoonful into each nostril, hold the head for a few minutes in an elevated position.

PREVENTIVES.—Train oil applied to the nose once in two weeks. Make a very thin composition of ½ lb. sulphur, 1 qt. tar and linseed oil, and apply it to the nose. These may be repeated once in three weeks during July, August and September. J. H.

Crawford Co., April, 1858.

Shoot the Infernal Rascals!

When I got up, this morning, I found nineteen of my sheep killed by dogs, last night, and from ten to fifteen badly wounded, which I suppose I must kill in the morning. On the night of the 21st September, 1856, I had forty of my best sheep killed, and twenty-seven so badly wounded that they all died but two. So you see I lost 65 sheep in one night. Will you say to my Locofoco brother—JAMES CANTWELL, in the State Senate—that he had better try and get a law passed to protect sheep, instead of passing a law taking our jails to keep runaway negroes in. Of the 185 lambs I raised last spring, I have only lost three until last night, and the dogs killed seven, and twelve as nice ewes as you ever saw, just at lambing. I have 500 of the best Merino sheep left yet. THOMAS CANTWELL.

Richland Co., April, 1858.

NOTE.—We have no faith that any Dog Tax Law would reach the mischief. Put a liberal construction upon the existing statute, [see Swan's Revised Statutes, chap. 38, p. 328-9,] and in sheep-raising districts, issue a general notice under the statute, and administer rifle balls and strychnine, so as to make it exceedingly unhealthy for any cursed cur to show his sneaking face in the territory.

As to the errand with your brother, now the Legislature has dried up until next January, and the members gone home, you can step over to Mansfield, and give the GEN. a piece of your mind on this wooly-head business.—ED.

Potatoes in Iowa.

I planted six potatoes, known here as the Democrat potato; I cut them in small pieces, one eye in each piece, planted one piece in a hill, two feet apart, plowed among the rows three times, no hoeing or manure, and raised ten and a half bushels. H. Harris, from four potatoes, raised seven bushels, and Miss Patterson raised over two bushels from one potato of the same variety.

Wapello Bluff, Iowa. B. BOZMAN.

Hardin County.

Dull prospects for fruit here. Peach trees much injured, and the blossoms are all killed.

W. C. H.

Preble County.

The crops in this neighborhood are good, very good on sandy soil; on flat clay, some fields are badly "scalded," and it would pay better to break them over for a spring crop. Grass looks well. Barley is now being sowed. J. D. E.

Hamilton County.

Fruit prospects as yet are fine here. But the season is very early, and we fear and tremble lest a late frost may disappoint our bright anticipations. Some peach trees in full bloom, and cherries opening out. W. W. R.

Logan County.

Wheat generally looks fine. Farmers are at work with a will to remedy the hard times.

L. G. M.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Honor to the Farmer.

Labor is honorable, while idleness is a direct crime against God and man. "Dig or die" is the motto of nature, and when necessary, drag all the drones out of the hive.

The farmer, noblest son of toil, God's first artizan, stands at the head of laborers. He furnishes the raw material, and independent of others, a monarch of the estate he owns, has all the capabilities of living an honest, noble and true life. Let labor be applauded. Bards who once sang the hero's praise, attune your lyres to the praise of the hero who grapples with the difficulties of nature, and with indomitable will overcomes them.

The farmer who travels hundreds of miles into the wilderness, builds the rude cabin and commences leveling the forest which covers his acres, is at heart a hero. How many such there are, who year after year, wage incessant war with the forest, amid all the hardships of a new country, and when age gathers around them, can look on the broad acres their strong hands have cleared. Such should have all honor and praise. Their names should not be allowed to sink into oblivion. Stern, rugged men they are, men of energy and of might, ever enduring monuments to their herculean labor, the true conquerors, whose brows should be entwined with oak and laurel; warriors of the ax and commanders of the plow, around whom instead of ruin and desolation, bloodshed and rapine, misery and want, fruitful fields teem with abundant harvest; and nations, unmolested and fearless, lift their voices in notes of praise.

Toiler, is your lot sad? do you think it grievous? Farmer, are you ashamed of your occupation, when you see finely dressed, lily-figured gentlemen, do you envy their position? Better think of your noble pursuit, far above the crowded professions. Make it respectable by being so yourself. Improve your farm until you are proud of it. Educate yourself in the arts of Agriculture until you can be proud of your knowledge. Your profession is not to honor or dishonor you, but you are to honor your profession. Let the honor fall where it is due; not to the tyrant and the robber, but to him who wrests the treasures from the hand of nature; and pours from her cornucopia the abundance of the harvest. H. T.

Berlin Heights, 1858.

The Editor's Table.

THE LEGISLATURE adjourned on the 12th inst., to meet again on the first Monday of January next. We believe the bill for restraining the running at large of bulls, etc., was passed. This and the resolution to print the Agricultural Report, are the only measures strictly agricultural that were passed.—There has been a great deal of scheming and talking, but on the whole, we think the present General Assembly of Ohio an unprofitable concern.

OH, SUCH PIPPINS !—A barrel full of the biggest and richest, was rolled into our Home Department, from George Hiskey of Richland Co. We believe in such pippins, and in such men as George Hiskey of Lexington. No wonder Gabriel McWilliams was inspired to write us as he did, upon that subject.

HOOPER'S WESTERN FRUIT BOOK.—From Moore, Wilstach, Keys & Co., of Cincinnati, we have a copy of the third edition of this book, which the author has been at the pains to revise according to the hints and criticisms of eminent pomologists. Mr. Hooper deserves much credit for his perseverance.

A NEW WORK ON HORTICULTURE.—*The Garden: A New Pocket Manual of Practical Horticulture;* or, How to Cultivate Kitchen Vegetables, Fruits, Flowers, and Ornamental Trees and Shrubs. With an Exposition of the Nature and Action of Soils and Manures, the Structure of Plants, and the Laws of Vegetable Life and growth, etc. By the author of "How to Write," "How to Behave," etc. Fowler & Wells, Broadway, New York. Price in paper, 30 cents; cloth, 50 cts.

We shall dip into this new comer, and see if it is what it purports to be.

THE FARMERS AND MECHANICS' PRACTICAL ARCHITECT, and Guide to Rural Economy.—By J. H. Hammond, Architect. Boston, J. P. Jewett & Co.; Cleveland, H. P. B. Jewett.

Here we have a new book of 244 octavo pages, handsomely got up, and filled with many practical suggestions. Every man who contemplates building a house, barn, stable, piggery or hennery, will find it to his interest to study such a book, before he wastes his labor on ill advised plans.

Dog Tax for Agricultural Schools.

STATE AGRICULTURAL ROOMS,
Columbus, O., April 2, 1858.

In the last No. of the *Cultivator*, I observe my name used in connection with a bill presented by Mr. Rees of the House of Representatives, for the purpose of establishing an Agricultural College, to be sustained by a tax levied upon dogs. From the manner in which you have mentioned my name in this connection, many persons might suppose me to be the originator of the measure, and author of the bill. I am neither the one nor the other. The measure was originated and earnestly advocated by Hon. HARVEY RICE of Cleveland, author of the present School Law, President of Ohio Agricultural College at Cleveland, etc. The measure met my approbation, and in conversation with Mr. Rees of Morrow—a member of the House—he said he would cheerfully present a bill embodying ideas expressed by Mr. Rice.

The bill is based upon the following facts: In 1854, there were 4,845,189 sheep in Ohio, valued at $8,031.854; in 1857, there were 3,215,639 sheep, only, valued at $5,357,275, being a decrease of 1,629,550 sheep, and a decrease of $2,674,579 of live stock in 3 years. This decrease has been brought about, not because wool growing is unprofitable; not because the climate or pastures are unsuited for the growth and health of sheep; not because the labor is too expensive to take care of them; but because of the incessant loss of the best sheep by worthless dogs. It was therefore deemed proper to tax dogs, in order to encourage sheep growing, and to save a loss of over two and a half millions of dollars of live stock in three years. It was also thought best to appropriate the fund thus accruing, to the dissemination of agricultural education. The bill presented by Mr. Rees, proposed to bring about this "consummation devoutly to be wished for," without creating a solitary new office or officer.

The judiciary committee of both branches of the Legislature saw (or pretended to see) innumerable constitutional objections to taxing dogs. Among the objections stated by them, may be enumerated the following as the strongest:

I. Because dogs are not enumerated in the list of taxable articles, in the "Tax Law."

II. Because the value of a dog is entirely nominal, and therefore not forming a proper *pro rata* or *ad valorem* basis for taxation.

III. Because the statute provides that all taxes shall be assessed by a uniform rule; therefore, a *special* tax on dogs would be unconstitutional.

These objections have appeared to me no better founded than was the Chinaman's excuse for not lending a rope to his neighbor. "I am using the rope to tie up flour." "Tie up flour with a rope!" rejoined the astonished neighbor. "Yes," said the first, "a rope is good for any thing, when a body don't want to lend it." And many of our legislators, it is to be feared, have learned the phrase "constitutional objections," whenever they

desire to avoid the performance of that which may perhaps be unpleasant, although strictly and really right.

The statute says, "Every tangible thing being the subject of ownership, whether animate or inanimate, shall be regarded as personal property." Hence, dogs, poultry and fancy birds are personal property, and are liable to taxation, within the meaning of the statute.

The value of a dog is no more nominal than the value of a horse, bull or buck; and I, for one, should be inclined to suppose that $15,000 for the blooded horse "Lexington," is quite as nominal a price as any generally attached to a dog; but the owner of Lexington could not escape taxation on the plea of *nominal* value.

In reply to the third proposition, that "special" taxes are unconstitutional, reference may be made to any incorporated village or city where "*special*" taxes are assessed and collected for special purposes, not even based upon a *pro rata* or *ad valorem* rule, but based upon "*so many feet front*" of a lot or house, without any reference whatever to the depth of the lot, whether it is 40, or 200 feet deep, or whether it is worth $50 or $5,000. There is not a court of record in which this system of special taxes for special purposes is not fully sustained; then why not assess a special tax on dogs, for a special purpose, and let that special purpose be the dissemination of agricultural edution? If as many petitions had been presented to the Legislature, from as respectable petitioners, to organize armed companies to go to Utah, as there were praying for a special tax on dogs, there would have been some method discovered by which the petitioners' prayers could be granted, and which would completely silence all "constitutional objections." Yours truly,

JOHN H. KLIPPART,
Cor. Sec'y.

NOTE.—We spoke of this as Mr. Klippart's project, because the circulars for petitioners seem to have been issued by him, and were made returnable to him. While the above figures show badly for the sheep business, they do not make it clear that the falling off in this branch of production is mainly on account of the depredations of dogs; for while we know that this is the case in some notable instances, we also know that in many others of more note, the raising of sheep has been changed for the more certain and profitable raising of cattle and horses and hogs, on market accounts alone. Again, the legitimate application of the money raised from the dog tax, is still more questionable; for, if the object sought to be gained, viz: the destruction of the dogs, should be accomplished, the revenue would fail. If, on the other hand, this object should fail, the law would prove of no protection to the sheep. So that honest men with harmless dogs, would suffer the burden of taxation for no available object, and men with vicious dogs would purchase a license for their curs to ravage as before, and irresponsible scallawags would evade the law by the very force of their meanness; so that dogging sheep, would become as legitimate a business under the statute, as selling whiskey used to be under the old license system, and the poor sheep raiser could not help himself.

Besides all this impracticability, the idea of founding an Agricultural School upon such a contemptible basis, is a confession of either a desperate want or a desperate weakness. In behalf of the intelligent and independent farmers of Ohio, we protest against being subjected to this kind of dog patronage, for the advancement of agricultural learning. We do not feel ourselves in such a deplorable strait as to enter upon the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties of that sort.—ED.

SOUTHERN INDIANA.—Peach buds all dead here, so far as I have examined. Wheat looks well, and is growing rapidly. Farmers are busy plowing and sowing. How would it do to locate that "Five acre farm" in Indiana, as a kind of compromise between Illinois and Ohio? I'll find the land, if the Editor will come and cultivate it.

B. H.

NOTE.—That is tempting, but Joseph Mosher has offered us five acres right on the four corners, in the middle of the Quaker Settlement, between Cardington and Mt. Gilead, and there is a place where our morals would be well cared for, and we could tend guide board, or some such light business. We'll think of it.—ED.

Vernal Inspirations.

BY THE UP-TOWN BARD.

Spring's come!
I know by the hum
Of wandering bees,
By swell-headed trees,
By nights when the water ain't likely to freeze,
By children in mud-holes up to their knees,
By gardeners searching old bags for seed peas,
By the increase of very impertinent fleas,
By a dozen signs, quite as unerring as these.
I know—
I'll bet the rhino—
And I challenge the world to deny what I know,
Or give me the lie,
And say that I,
The Up-Town Bard, with a very cute eye,
Can't tell how soon we'll have goose-berry pie,
And greens, and maple molasses, and heigh
Ho! such lots of good things, as makes me cry
"Spring's come!"

Ha, ha!
"Laugh and grow fat!"
There's wisdom in that.
But I am forgetting what I would be at—
Oh, yes; I was thinking of something to sing
Of thee, oh Spring!
Beautiful thing!
The Queen of the realm of an ice-bearded King
Roses and cowslips and garlics you'll bring;
And splish, splosh, splud!
We'll have no more mud;
But green grass a carpeting all the sod.

HORTICULTURAL.

Horticultural Items.

Profits of Raising Raspberries.

In the Cultivator of April 1st, "GEOMANCER" says that "Mr. Rice should not put the receipts from an acre of Raspberries at over $300, as that is about the average, one year with another, of fruit growers on the Hudson River, where the fruit is sold in the New York market." This may not be below the average yield here; but I did not speak of the average yield in my article, as I had not the data upon which to estimate it. I spoke of what might be done, and what had been done. I have raised at the rate of $500 worth of this fruit. And I will say further, that I have it from reliable authority, that the fruit from an acre in Raspberries, on East Walnut Hills, near Cincinnati, has been sold in one season for $400—the buying gathering and marketing at their own charges. If "Geomancer" will visit "Sunny Side" about the 1st of August next, I think I can convince him (unless some untimely blight should destroy my crop,) that my figures are not too large, and that the hilly region around Cincinnati is better adapted to the cultivation of the Red Antwerp Raspberry, and perhaps of all other fruits, than the banks of the Hudson River.

Cheviot, O., April, 1858. WM. R. RICE.

Work among the Strawberry Beds.

Pick out a piece of good, rich land; spare no labor in preparing the soil—trench it deep, and manure it, if it is not naturally rich; take care in collecting young, stout plants for your beds, and such as will be sure bearers; plant early and late kinds, that you may have a succession in fruit. I will name a few good and well approved kinds; first, I give six pistillate and then a few staminate: Burr's New Pine, Moyamensing, Crimson Cone, Hovey's Seedling, Jenny's Seedling, McAvoy's Superior, Early Scarlet, Iowa, Genesee, Longworth Prolific. In planting a large bed, it is a good plan to plant the rows three feet apart, and the plants 18 inches in the rows, especially if planted for market. I would recommend to plant every fourth row with staminate; but in McAvoy's Superior use one-third staminate, as you may reckon three McAvoy's to one staminate.

It will be better to plant Strawberries in the spring than in the fall, as they will make fine runners and bearing plants for next season. As soon as the old beds come into bearing, give them a good watering with guano or cow dung; if the weather be dry, do more watering at nights, as you increase the berries, and will bring them all to ripening. J. L. S.

Work among the Flower Beds.

The time has come for bedding-out plants. Where is there a family that would not like to plant a few Verbenas, Geraniums, Petunias or Ageratums, in front of their door, in borders, or those beds which they left empty in their grass-plats?

Sow Verbena and Petunia Seeds, in warm places. Sow your Stock Gillies, Asters and other annuals; if the weather is dry, sprinkle some in the morning. Have your beds well manured for Verbenas, and plant them out soon, so you will not wait until July before you get large plants. Use no old plants, but take young, small plants, which outgrow old ones in a few weeks.

Plant Evergreens now; it will be better than to wait until May. Plant Carnations and tender Roses. J. L. S.

J. L. Stelzig & Co. have some very handsome new Verbenas in bloom, with Geraniums and other bedding-out plants. Also several new Roses, such as Lord Raglan, Bacchus, Isabella Gray, and Emperor Napoleon, specimens of which we hope to see on our flower stand this summer. Mary's window-stand has been blazing in beauties from this Garden, ever since mid-winter.—ED.

Grafting Mulberry.

I wish to enquire if the non-bearing Mulberry can be made to bear by grafting from the bearing kind, as I wish to connect the useful with the ornamental. H. P. GOFF.

ANSWER.—Grafting the Mulberry, like that of all soft wooded trees, requires great care in setting the scion and protecting it until a union is established. If the graft lives and bears fruit, the product will of course be of the same kind as the tree from which the scion is taken.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Chapter on Evergreens.

I am pleased to see an interest manifested in the columns of the *Cultivator*, in behalf of these most beautiful productions. There have been many obstacles to deter persons from planting them, such as difficulty of transplanting, unfitness to the soil of Ohio, etc., but people will soon learn that this is a false alarm, as they can not only be easily raised, but are easily transplanted, when one knows how. I will give a few brief hints about their propagation, etc.

RAISING FROM SEED.—Select a piece of light sandy loam, or make such a piece of ground, by mixing one-third sand from the creek bottoms, with two-thirds leaf mould. Of this prepare your beds about three feet wide, and of any desired length; place a wide board on edge all around your bed, letting the upper edge be eight or ten inches above the surface of the bed. The seed may be planted in drills or broadcast, but should only be *just covered*—the lighter the better; for such Pines as have large seeds, the seeds may be pushed into the ground with the fingers, the sharp

wn. After planting, place boards across es, in such a manner as to admit but little nd the sun's rays, until the plants appear; ip, accustom them to the light by degrees. an be done by spreading the top boards a rider, at intervals of several days.

ITERING THE YOUNG PLANTS.—The best at I have found, is to cover the young with leaves from the woods, two or three thick; as soon as the ground becomes , then place the boards close over the beds, ave them until spring; if well covered, will be but a few plants lost.

NSPLANTING FROM THE WOODS.—Take ou to the woods a large box and a quantity st moss; dig the trees with care, and pack mmediately in the box. *It is very essential e roots should not get dry.*

en you get them home, prepare a puddle am, and just enough clay to make it stick; lunge every tree in it, before you set them f done well, there will be but little loss of I served a box of Hemlock Spruce this at I received from Buffalo, and which was wo weeks on the way, and full 75 per cent. Of other trees I scarcely lose a plant.

best time to transplant evergreens, is from iddle to the last of April, but they will lant at almost any time, with care. In lanting with the earth attached, you gener- ose the fibrous roots of a small tree, unless ke one or two hundred pounds of earth , which few people are willing to do.— your trees once when transplanted, and the ground with rotten straw, sawdust or If transplanted late in the season, they shading for a week or two.

DY EVERGREENS.—These will stand the of our climate, without protection: Scotch, , Corsican, Austrian, Pyrenean, Red or y, Cambrian, White, Lofty, Pitch and or Mountain Pine. Of the Spruces, the ck surpasses all others for its delicate and l drooping branches, and is worthy of gen- troduction. The Norway White, Black, Himalayan, Douglas sand Pinsapo Spruces, sidered quite hardy. The Silver and Bal- e the best known of the hardy Firs, though re several varieties from the N. W. coast, re proving hardy as far as tried. The can, Siberian, Chinese and Plicate Arbor- e common Swedish and Irish Junipers, the e and Am. Juniper or Red Cedar, comprise f very beautiful small trees, that are per- hardy. The White Cedar is also hardy, yet has been but little planted.

F-HARDY EVERGREENS.—These are most- beautiful, but should be planted in posi- aded from our winter sun. Under full re, they are killed or much injured by the ays in winter.

s—Australis, Lambertiana—this promises ardy; Pinea or Italian Stone Pine, Pinis- ritima—hardy here last winter; Alipicea s.

Cedars—Deodar, African, Lebanon and Japan Cedar.

Cuppressus—Horizontal, Pyramidalis, Funebras and Japan or Tourniforti—about one hundred young plants of the last stood the past winter with a slight protection.

Yews—the Yews are half-hardy, with the exception of one or two species.

The *Mahonias*, *Box*, *Holly*, and the varieties of Euonymus Japonicus, require to be planted in shady positions.

This list might be greatly extended, but it is large enough for all practical purposes.

I hope that the above lines will encourage some to plant and grow something that will be green about their dwellings throughout the barrenness of our winters. My soil contains a large proportion of clay and lime, which are said to be death to evergreens; yet my trees live and grow, and I think are likely to do so for ages to come.

W. C. HAMPTON.

Mt. Victory, Hardin Co., 1858.

The Delaware Grape—What is It?

BY A. THOMSON, DELAWARE, OHIO.

When the grape now known as the *Delaware* was first brought to the notice of horticulturists (some ten or twelve years since), it was supposed, from what could be learned of its history, that it was a foreign variety; and with the view of having its identity fixed, specimens of the fruit were sent to a number of gentlemen in various sections of the country, regarded as authority in such matters, including the veteran pomologist of Cincinnati, Mr. Nicholas Longworth. Mr. L. did not, from his own personal knowledge, express an opinion as to *what* it was, or whether native or foreign; but some German vine-dressers in his employ declared it to be the *Traminer*, a celebrated wine grape of the Rhine. Others were equally positive that it was the *Red Resling*, also a well known German grape of high repute; but the weight of testimony favoring the Traminer side of the question, the decision that it was that variety was formally announced, and generally acquiesced in, though the only proof of its being correctly named was that afforded by the resemblance the fruit was thought to bear to some recollected to have been seen and tasted years before in "Faderland," by the Teutonic laborers referred to, and they, too, *were divided in opinion* as to what it really was. Unsatisfactory as such evidence might seem, it was, at the time, in the absence of anything to the contrary, regarded as conclusive, and the grape accordingly went forth as the veritable Traminer, and as such found its way into at least two fruit books, with "Delaware" and numerous European cognomens appended as synonyms; and orders for the Delaware, in some instances, were filled by sending out the Traminer, much to the injury of the reputation of the genuine article. Having had considerable experience with foreign vines, and find-

ing them uniformly tender, very subject to mildew, and entirely unsuited to our soil and climate, and several years' experience showing the Delaware to be directly the reverse of all this, I began to doubt the correctness of the decision above noted, and this doubt was increased on hearing of several instances in which efforts to grow the Traminer (received for the Delaware) had signally failed. I therefore determined to investigate the matter further, and with that view again sent specimens of the fruit to numerous distinguished horticulturists who had not before seen it, none of whom recognized it as any variety with which they were acquainted, and a number of them declared most positively, from their own knowledge, that it was neither the Traminer nor Red Resling. About the same time, I embraced the opportunity afforded by a visit to the Atlantic States to call at several commercial gardens, at two of which I found the Traminer growing, and at one of them a vine of the Delaware also, which which I had furnished myself. An intelligent young German in attendance assured me he was perfectly familiar with the Traminer previous to emigrating to this country, and that there was no doubt about the vines there shown me as that variety being true to name; and he agreed with me that it bore no resemblance to the Delaware in wood or foliage. Since that time, the vines have been very generally disseminated. The fruit has been seen and tasted by the best judges the country affords, including many intelligent foreigners, and while none hesitate to bear testimony to its excellence, I know of no instance in which any one has claimed to recognize it as the Traminer or any other known variety. In saying emphatically it *is not the Traminer*, I am fully sustained by Dr. Warder, and all other Cincinnati horticulturists whom I have heard express an opinion on the subject within the last five years; and I do not think it can be shown that Mr. Longworth has at any time positively asserted it is that variety, or even intimated that it was, except upon the strength of the opinion advanced by his vine dressers. Indeed, in letters received from him within the past few weeks, he does not claim that he knows what it is, but admits directly the reverse, and expresses a desire for facts by which to remove his doubts as to whether it is a native or foreigner.

These remarks are elicited by observing that the editor of a journal issued in your vicinity—himself an avowed admirer of the fruit—asserts, in a late number of his paper, that in the brief communication from Mr. Longworth on the subject of the Delaware Grape, in the February number of the *Horticulturist*, that gentleman has *condemned* the Delaware, and says "it is the Traminer." With all due deference, I respectfully submit that Mr. Longworth, in that article, *does not* either "condemn" the Delaware, or say "it is" the Traminer. The readers of your journal have access to the article, and are quite competent to judge for themselves. I leave them to decide whether or not I am right.

It is an easy thing to assert that a fruit is or is not a certain variety; but, to *intelligent* horticulturists, it would be far more satisfactory to have it proven, and as a few years are sufficient to place the matter beyond doubt (and in this case *no* evidence has been adduced to establish the Traminer theory, though at least ten years have elapsed since it was first promulgated, on exceedingly douhtful authority), I think it is high time it were abandoned. It is very desirable to have all errors in nomenclature corrected, and I suggest to gentlemen (if any such there be) who are dissatisfied with the present designation, that they push their explorations into some *new* channel, and if they succeed in developing anything new or desirable in reference to it, no one will rejoice at their success more than myself. I repeat, however, that it is the Traminer—so long persisted in, on such shallow foundation—should be urged no further.

But if not the Traminer, what is it? This question I cannot answer. The facts connected with its early history would warrant the inference that it is a foreign variety, but all experience tends to upset that theory. My own decided opinion is, that it is an accidental seedling, originating in a garden where foreign vines were growing, and possibly of foreign parentage; and the latest and most reliable information I have been able to obtain, favors the conclusion that when the original vine was brought to this county, it was probably the only one of its kind then in existence. What it is, however, is of comparatively little consequence. The important questions are, is it a superior fruit? is it hardy? productive? suited to our climate? To the first question, no judge of fruit who has had an opportunity of tasting it will hesitate to respond in the affirmative; for, in quality, it is universally conceded that, among hardy grapes, it has but a single peer, and no superior. That it may safely be called productive, is remarkably exempt from every species of mildew or blight, and is perfectly at home in our gardens, will, I fancy, be admitted by all who are familiar with it; and though somewhat difficult to get under way, and not by any means as rampant a grower as some of our natives, when once thoroughly established, with kindly treatment (and no vine manifests more readily than this its appreciation of generous nourishment), I think the most skeptical will become satisfied that delicacy of habit and feebleness of growth are not inherent or chronic defects, but, on the contrary, its normal condition is that of a robust, healthy, and vigorous vine.—*Horticulturist.*

FRUIT PROSPECTS.—As the Spring advances, the general prospect for fruits is very much improved. Tender fruits are killed in spots, but we look for a fair crop, taking the country together, unless destroyed by late frosts.

MR. BATEHAM has been so hurried up by his Spring sales, that he has no time to write a word for us.

Home Miscellany.

Spring Work in the House.

The prudent housekeeper will look to her pantry, to see the condition of the preserved and canned fruits, pickles, etc., and where necessary, scald over and re-pack for further preservation. The dried fruits also should be aired, and put where they will be safe from insects. If you have maple syrup, it can be kept as good as new, by sealing it in cans, in the same way you do fruits. We are now using syrup put up in this way a year ago, and find it right. It is not expected that we should read the housekeepers a lesson on kitchen economy, only to remind them to do what they know already.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Our Visitor, And What He Said.

A distinguished guest has visited us of late.—We have been expecting him, but not quite so soon; he is an annual visitor and a very welcome one; we are all very joyful at his appearance.—Madame Earth is beginning to lay down green carpets, and make bouquets to greet him. Birds are seen flitting to and fro, or high perched upon a limb, raising their joyful notes in sweet melody; in fact, the whole face of nature seems changed. Winter has vanished out of sight; our visitor says he had a short battle with the old frozen gentleman, but as he was a native of a cold climate, he could not stand heat, so by gently fanning him with warm breezes one fine morning, he disappeared entirely.

Our visitor strolled out in the fields and said many good things to the men folks. He told them now was the time to sow their oats and barley, plant their early potatoes, repair the fences, mend the broken gates, remove the stumps of old dead trees, set out young ones in their places, get the corn ground ready in good season, as they could not do it all in a day, they must be industrious, as a friend of his by the name of Rain might call on them, and while he tarried they could not plow, and then they could mend a gate, or fix a broken place in the fence, or do some other useful thing—in fact, he told them many things which made them jump about in good earnest.

And don't you think? one sunny day when the door was partly opened, he came right into the house to have a chat with us women folks! He said if we had any shrubbery or roots to move, we must do it immediately, and the whole yard must be cleaned. What we could not do by raking, we must pick up, and many little things must be done in the garden. As we had made soap both hard and soft, he said the boys must carry the leached ashes and put them around the currant bushes. The cellar must be cleaned. Then he took a peep up chamber, and oh! what do you think now? He said all the quilts and blankets must be washed and bedsteads and straw ticks cleaned, and carpets shaken. I fine, he said the whole house must be put in apple-pie order before the arrival of Lady Summer, who would come from the south and spend some months with us, and if we got all these things done we would have time to enjoy her company. We thanked him very much for his good advice, and off we ran cheerfully to do all his bidding. But oh! you don't know how bad we felt when he told us he never could do anything with lazy folks—they always appear to be afraid of him and stay in the house, or lurking under the shade tree until it gets too late in the season to do anything, and then only half do their work, and if they don't get good crops, they blame him for coming late. If you wish to know the name of our distinguished guest, it is old Mr. Spring. M. M. S.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The St. Louis Library Rooms.

Curiosities—Statue of Eonone—Lesson to Girls.

Have I ever told you, dear Cultivator girls, any thing about the "Lions" of this great city of the West? I don't believe I have, and I have no doubt you would like to know that we have something else here than Ohio butter and cheese, Ohio whiskey, Ohio-made bureaus and bedsteads, and Ohio men and women. We have plenty of all these, (as I have told you in former letters,) and of the best *kind* and *quality* too, as well as some that is not.

Among the first things that call the attention of the thinking class of community, is our Library—one of the most spacious and grand rooms in the country, and under the control and supervision of the "Young Men's Mercantile Library Association." In addition to the books, which by hundreds of thousands line the shelves, the Association are gathering up as fast as possible, pictures, statuary and rare curiosities, with which to increase the popularity of the institution, and give a higher zest to literary entertainment. They also get up lectures weekly—sometimes more frequently—for the people.

As you enter the ante-room of the Library—(hope some of you will enter this spring)—you confront a slab of solid stone, hewn from the solid rock of the ruins of Nimroud, near Nineveh, and sent on to St. Louis by the Rev. Mr. Marsh, Missionary. The slab is ten feet square, and about five inches thick, and seems to have been cut from the face of the rock. It is covered with figures, among them a collossal figure of monster or man, with wings, huge, awkward and unnatural, showing the crude state of art at that time. The whole slab is covered with hieroglyphics, which read from right to left, and upon which some of our learned men are now at work, endeavoring to decipher them, and give the wondering world the thoughts and feelings of olden times.

But pass on—look at the pictures, glance at the rest, and rest your eyes, and get ready for a long

and absorbing gaze at the beautiful statue of Eonone, a nymph of Mount Ida. She had the gift of prophecy, and warned her husband, *Paris*, against the consequences of his voyage to Greece, but promised, if he was wounded, to cure him; but after his desertion of her for Helen, she refused to cure him of a wound from the arrows of his enemy, and he died. Repenting her cruelty, the deserted nymph of the mountain hastened to his relief, to find it too late. The artist has portrayed her at the moment of her first despair, sinking down in a wholly prostrate attitude—her face bent to the ground, her shepherd's crook beneath her, her robe fallen from her shoulders, and the whole form expressing the most intense agony and grief—not boisterous, but still and paralyzing, such as only is truly felt. The loud wail, the uplifted hands, the violent demonstration, never portray deep and killing sorrow.

This statue is the work of a woman—one of the most gifted of Massachusetts' daughters—Miss Harriet Hosmer, and places her among the first of living artists. I have not seen all the sculpture in the world, but I have visited many galleries, and to me this beautiful statue surpasses all others, in its exquisite finish and striking delineation of the passion which it is intended to bring before the mind.

In the March number of the Atlantic Monthly, a writer speaking of the necessity of physical vigor, in an article called "Saints and their Bodies,"—(and a fine article it is, too, though it may be said to be only a polished copy of the ideas that the Cultivator, through its Housewife's Department, has been giving out to the people for the last eight or ten years)—the author says: "We speak of men, but the same principles apply to women. The triumphs of Rosa Bonheur, and Harriet Hosmer, grew out of a *free, vigorous training, and they learned to delineate muscle, by using it.*" There, girls, is just the point I wanted to bring out. Now that the Atlantic Monthly, Littell's Living Age, Harper and all, are coming over to our side, we hope our doctrines of physical health, and active out-door training, will grow more popular.

I wish you could see this statue of Miss Hosmer's. "What big feet and hands," exclaimed a beflounced and befloured belle, who tipped along her feet in No. 2 kids, and her little hand in No. 3's of the same material. Could those feet aching with corns, hold her body beside the marble block, for hours of toil, and those little white digits, scarcely capable of spreading their own bread and butter, ever accomplish such a work as that, with mallet and chisel? No! nor is her brain able to appreciate its beauty—she can only find fault with its feet and hands.

Out in open air, girls; be romps, play—give to every nerve, bone and muscle, vigor and power. Shake your sun-burnt heads at the world. Let them laugh at you to-day, if they will, as they did at Harriet Hosmer ten years ago. The day will come, by and by, when they will acknowledge your superiority, and bow to your genius and strength, even as they are doing now to her.

Miss Hosmer received a part of her anatomical education in St. Louis, and this beautiful work of her hands is owned here. Be strong and brave, like her; and if your lot in life be to adorn the household with living and breathing statues of men and women, they shall give you glory according as you shall give them vigor, energy and genius.

F. D. GAGE.

St. Louis, April, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Country School Houses.

BY AN OHIO GIRL IN ILLINOIS.

I want to say a few words, by virtue of "mine office," in behalf of the oppressed children and teachers who inhabit the various school houses scattered over our land. I taught a term of four months, last summer, in a district where the people were all comfortably situated, with large farms, tasteful dwellings, enclosed by neat fences, and surrounded (many of them) by shade trees. But O, the school house! A little, wood-colored building, the windows broken and mended until they looked like patch-work, and so high that they resembled prison-grates; the clapboards torn off; the door intolerable, with a squeaking hinge and rattling latch; the seats all so straight and high, that every shoulder stooped forward, and tired little legs hung listlessly down in the vain attempt to touch the floor; the desks unpainted, and the walls bare and coarse. Oh, it was a dismal place in which to spend the summer! And the surroundings were, if possible, more desolate and gloomy than the house itself. It stood upon "the corners," close to the road, with no fence around it, and not a tree near it to protect the heads of the poor children from the scorching rays of the sun. Scattered along the street were grand old trees and murmuring streams, but none of these were near the school house: it seemed placed in the most dreary, gloomy spot in the whole road!

Now, if we must have "common schools," as they are "the people's colleges," and as a large share of our population receive their sole education within the walls of a district school house, let these school houses be made pleasant and attractive. Let a tasteful building be erected, with windows large enough to let in the light, and let them be so arranged that the room can be easily ventilated; the seats and desks comfortable, and adapted to the size of the scholar. There should be a library in every school room, composed of interesting books that may be needed for reference, amusement or instruction. The walls should be ornamented with pictures and maps; the whole interior should be attractive and pleasing. A fence should enclose the building and play ground, and trees and shrubs be tastefully arranged around the house. The care of these will afford a pleasant exercise for the scholars,

and, in their silent, though potent influence, repay a thousand fold all labor bestowed upon them.

If we would have men and women possess refined tastes, let them be surrounded and influenced, when young, by those beauties which nature dispenses with so liberal a hand, and, as far as possible, by those simple elegancies that art so cheaply furnishes. Let the softening and refining influences of material loveliness surround children, for when they come to the estate of men and women, they will surely be hard and practical enough.

The hand is not less strong, that can tenderly caress an aching brow; the voice is not less powerful, that utters softly words of love; and the most blessed union in the world, is the marriage of Beauty with Utility! ANNIE.

Freeport, Ill., March 22, 1858.

A Child's Definition.

Sitting in the doorway one sweet, summer night, our little three year old pet came tripping along the hall, and seating herself upon the step, laid her little sunny head in our lap. The evening was perfectly calm and quiet, and every object was silvery with moonlight, and its influence seeming to enter her little child-heart, she soon arose, and folding her little, plump arms around my neck, said softly—

"I love you, sister!"

Obeying the impulse of the moment, I asked:

"Well, what *is* love, Kitty?"

She paused a moment or two, then, her face brightening with the glow of a new thought, she replied:

"*Oh! it's to feel glad to you!*"

Where is the scholar that could have explained this idea more simply or truthfully than this little child? CULTIVATOR MARY.

How to have Moist Bread.

In your Cultivator of Feb. 15, I noticed a request by Rosella, that some of the lady readers of the Cultivator would tell her how bread should be made to keep moist the longest. I will give my way for it. I bake from four to five loaves every Friday. The loaf that I have in use I keep a wet cloth around, and wet it every time after meal; thus I always have moist bread.

Yours truly, SUSAN L.

Cheese-Making.

The perfection of cheese-making consists in separating the curd and butter in one mass from the water and sugar; these last ought to be wholly taken out in the whey. In well-made cheese this is effectually performed, as may be easily tested by toasting: age also causes this separation.

The cheese tub being put in its place in the dairy, the ladder is put across it, and a large thin canvas covers the tub and ladder, to catch any of the milk that may drop from the pail, and to prevent dirt falling into the tub. Above this, and upon the ladder, is placed the sieve, through which the milk is strained. If the milk should not be of a temperature of 85 degrees, a portion of it is put into a deep tin, kept for the purpose, and placed in a boiler used as a hot water bath, by which means the whole is warmed to a proper degree. It is of the utmost importance to attend to this; for if the milk is not warm enough when the rennet is put into it, the cheese will be "tender," and will bulge out in the edge, which spoils its appearance, and a great quantity of sediment of small curd will be found in the whey leads, which is so much curd lost. If on the other hand, the milk is too warm, it will cause the cheese to "heave" or ferment, which injures both its appearance and quality.—[*From McHenry's Liverpool Circular.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Morning in the City.

Cold and clear o'er roof and spire
The morning light is breaking,
And like a giant in its might,
The city is awaking.

No choral greeting from the birds,
No sound of cattle lowing,
No swift, free winds on tireless wings,
O'er field and woodland blowing.

But faintly on the frosty air,
A low and distant humming,
That growing near and nearer still,
Proclaims the day is coming.

Through wide, still streets, with merry clang,
The morning bells are pealing,
Through murky lanes, where misery hides,
A cold grey light is stealing.

Now pours the human tide along,
Old man and maiden tender,
Grave manhood and youth's happy face,
In the early morning splendor.

The long streets roar with hurrying feet,
And din, tumultuous, dire,
And fierce the city's pulses beat
Through all her veins of fire.

Swart Labor, with his hundred hands,
Strikes, and the mighty ringing,
With life's deep pulses keepeth time,
And with the poet's singing.

Within his workshop, smoke embrowned,
With valorous blows he fashions
Bright links, that bind to frozen North,
The Tropics' glowing passions,

That links all nations into one,
In thought and in desire,
And flashes over lonely seas,
The swift, electric fire;

That, lightning-winged, spurns time and space,
And, herald of new ages,
Translates to us in words of flame,
The future's glowing pages.

So as I write, the glad, bright day
Looks down with sweet forewarning,
A louder hum now fills the streets,
And closed the gates of morning.

Columbus, March, 1858. RUTH CRAYNE.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—Clean the Mowing Lands—Spring Grains—Tagging Sheep—Hen Roosts—Horse Stalls—Cellars—Soap Making—Borers—Worms' Nests—Preparations 113
New York Cattle Markets Again 114
Buying a Horse 115
Chufas; Notes and Comments—School Houses—Saw Dust—Rye Grass—Flower Seeds 116
Reclaiming Wild Lands; Black Teeth in Pigs 117
Transplanting Evergreens; Ohio Potatoes; Hollow Horn; Grub in Sheep 118
Dogs Killing Sheep; Potatoes in Iowa; Fruit in Hardin; Crops in Preble; Hamilton; Logan; Honor to the Farmer. 119

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Legislature—Pippins—Book Notices—Dog Tax and Education 120
Southern Indiana; Vernal Inspirations, (Poetry) 121

HORTICULTURAL.

Profits of Raspberries; Strawberry Beds; Flower Beds; Grafting Mulberry; Evergreens 122
Delaware Grape—What is it? 123
Fruit Prospects 124

HOME MISCELLANY.

Spring House Work; A Visitor; St. Louis Library Rooms... 125
Country School Houses 126
A Child's Definition; Moist Bread; Cheese Making; Morning in the City, (Poetry) 127
Markets and Special Notices 128

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, April 14, 1858.

In sorting up their Winter stores, many farmers find a surplus of some articles, such as potatoes, apples, etc., which they are putting in market, and the consequence is, the price for such produce is lower now in our city market, than we have ever before known. Family marketing has reached a figure at which city folks can afford to eat and be full.

In Cincinnati, Beef Cattle are in good supply, and the market ruling at $2 75 to $3 75 per cwt. gross, according to quality.—Hogs are in good demand at $4 25@$5 per cwt. gross.

Beef Cattle are selling at Chicago from $2 25 to $3 50 per 100 lbs. gross. It takes nice animals to command the latter figure. Hogs, $4 25 to $4 50, gross.

Verbenas, Dahlias, Strawberries, &c.

MORE THAN FIFTY VARIETIES OF the finest named VERBENAS, are now ready for sale—strong thrifty plants, in pots, or packed in moss, for $1 per dozen, and no charge for boxing when three dozen or more are ordered.

DOUBLE DAHLIAS—A splendid assortment, dry roots or young plants in pots, $3 per dozen.

Salvias, Scarlet Geraniums, Heliotropes, and other showy bedding plants, in great variety, $2 per dozen, or 25 cents each for a less number. These can all be packed and sent safely by express to any distance.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—Now is a good time for making new Strawberry beds. More than twenty approved varieties of Strawberry plants are for sale at the *Columbus Nursery*. Send for a catalogue, and make a selection. M. B. BATEHAM & CO.,
Ap. 15-2tf Columbus Nursery.

☞ HUBBARD SQUASH.—Last year we raised a few of these new and richest of all Squashes, and have saved seeds enough for several dozen papers, of 10 seeds each, which will be sent by mail, on receipt of three stamps or a dime, to pay cost and postage. Address OHIO CULTIVATOR.

☞ Chinese Sugar Cane Seed, Pure and Ripe.—As there is some doubt whether Sugar Cane raised at the North, last season, was fully ripened for seed, a planter in Central Kentucky has forwarded a lot that is right, and no mistake. For sale by the bushel or smaller quantity, at OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE.

Price $4 per bushel, or 15 cents per quart.

Cattle—Horses—Sheep—Pigs.

25 HEAD OF PURE BRED SHORT-horned Cattle, 8 Horses, 25 South Down and Cotswold Sheep, and 40 Suffolk Pigs.

The above stock will be sold at Auction on *Wednesday, June 16th*, at 12 o'clock, at the farm of the subscribers. Catalogues furnished on application. B. & C. S. HAINES,
Elizabeth, New Jersey.

14 miles from New York by New Jersey Railroad. Trains running every hour. Ap. 15-3t

Drain Tile.

WE ARE MANUFACTURING, AND KEEP constantly on hand, a good article of TILE, for draining land, at our works at Woodstock, Champaign Co., O. All orders promptly attended to. Price, 3 inch 20 cts., 4 inch 25 cts. per rod.
Ap. 1-3m* DAINES & KENFIELD.

OSAGE ORANGE SEED AND PLANTS for sale. Also, Hedging done to order, by
H. N. SPENCER,
Ap. 1-3tf Chardon, Geauga Co., O.

TO WOOL GROWERS AND SHEEP BREEDERS IN THE UNITED STATES.

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT. CAN BE MADE more than heretofore by all engaged in the above business. Full particulars sent on the receipt of two postage stamps. Address S. H. DIMICK,
Aug. 1-y* Ypsilanti, Mich.

FRUIT TREES.—APPLE, PEAR, Peach, Cherry, Plum, Quince, and the small fruits of all the finest varieties.

ORNAMENTAL TREES—Evergreens and Deciduous Trees, and Flowering Shrubbery, an immense stock for Spring planting. EDMOND CRAIG,
Feb. 1. Cheviot Gardens, near Cincinnati, O.

☞ O ye Gay Equestrians! The voices of Spring call—"To Horse! To Horse!" We have for sale the best Ladies' Riding Saddle ever brought to Ohio, for the ease and safety of the rider and the withers of the horse, for which we paid $80 in N. Y. City. It will be sold at a bargain, at the office of the OHIO CULTIVATOR.

☞ CATAWISSA RASPBERRY, for sale at the Columbus Nursery, at *Washington City* prices; a few roots of Delaware Grape, and various other novelties, including the *Belle de Fontenay* and *Merville* Raspberries—all monthly or ever-bearing varieties. See Catalogue, furnished gratis to applicants.

New Flower Garden!

J. L. STELZIG & Co., have established a Garden for the propagation and sale of Ornamental Shrubs, Roses, Hardy Herbaceous and Green House Plants, &c., &c. Near the corner of Broad and Fifth sts., adjoining the grounds of Hon. Alfred Kelley, Columbus, O.

Family Sewing Machines.

The *cheapest, because the best*, is Wheeler & Wilson's Patent. Send for Circular. Address
MRS. J. C. BATEHAM,
Feb. 1-4t Columbus, O.

☞ COLUMBUS PEACH TREES.—The Editor of the *Zanesville Gazette*, in noticing the advertisement of the Columbus Nursery, says he purchased a lot of peach trees from this establishment the past season, which were the finest he ever saw, and out of one hundred planted, *but one died*. We have a few thousand on hand, of the same sort. M. B. B. & CO.
March 15.

OSAGE ORANGE HEDGING.

C. ROBB & CO.,
New Richmond, Clermont Co., O.,
Will plant LIVE FENCES in all parts of the United States.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

Vol. XIV. COLUMBUS, MAY 1, 1858. No. 9.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

GOOD ROADS in the country, are among the most important conveniences and necessities of the whole population. Everybody is more or less dependent upon them, and the desirableness of a location, primarily depends in a great measure upon the condition of its roads. According to request and promise, we commence a series of remarks upon this topic now, as the season approaches for the annual working on the highways. The Supervisors or Road Masters have been elected, and are beginning to assume a kind of official dominion, and if we note their movements, it is plain to be seen that they feel they have an undoubted right to travel on just which side of the road they please, and that if they do not actually feel that the roads are their private property, yet they do feel that they have a pretty extensive lease of them. But the Supervisors are a good sort of men, and in view of the great interest entrusted to their care, have a right to put on as high official airs as the constable or even the trustees of the township.

Of actual labor on the highways, but little else can be done to advantage for some weeks yet, but to keep the water courses open, and cut sluices where it is practicable, to drain ruts and mud holes. Any little bridges that have been floated out of place by the late floods, should be righted, and made safe and passable. These little preliminaries, with an eye out ahead to determine what shall be done when the time does come, are about all for the present.

A few words on general principles. The two great facts, or essentials to good roads are, 1st, a compact road-bed, and 2d, to keep off water. The first is contingent upon the second, for no road-bed can long be firm and compact, in the presence of water. If the water attack it from below, or a new road is to be built upon a swampy soil, the water must first be stanched by a causeway of logs or brush, or a substratum of clay or other firm earth, until the road-bed is secured at such a height above the surface of the water, as will ensure a dry upper crust.

The whole fundamental principle, then, of good roads, is, that *they must be dry*. On some soils, and on other soils at some seasons, it is impossible to secure this fundamental condition. As for instance, in a new and sparsely settled country, the inhabitants cannot afford to spend so much labor for the public, even though themselves are the principal elements of that public. Again, the proper material may not be within reach of the means of a more numerous and wealthy community. Take, for instance, a broad expanse of our western prairie country. There are seasons of the year when it seems as if every particle of solid land was dissolved. Where the highway is fenced in, the traveler floats and splurges, first on one side and then over to the other, and thinks every succeeding effort to find better going, only plunges him deeper in trouble. There is no choice but to plout on, and pray for deliverance; for it is of no use to swear, as a good many people are most likely to do. With these exceptions—which we must say are of rather extensive application in this Western world—we can have passable roads, and even good roads, by the thorough application of good calculation in laying them out, and a reasonable amount of labor in the construction and keeping in condition.

In the Yankee country, as well as in many parts of the Middle and Southern States, the roads preceded civilization in so much as to establish their routes upon ridges of dry land, or upon hard beaches, and such tracks as nature taught would secure a good footing at all seasons. This it is that gives such a charm to journeying by stage or horseback in those countries. The eye is constantly feasted by a succession of views, springing upon the traveler as he rises a hill or turns a promontory, or descends to a lake or river side, while the road meanders in a most informal and independent manner, as if it had the pre-emption of the soil. Not so in these States, where the surveys determined boundaries, and, except in those few instances where the pioneer paths held their location by virtue of squatter sovereignty, determined all the future roads by the same rule.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Ergot, or Freezing in Hoof Ail.

Col. Harris: I notice in the Cultivator of April 1st, a communication from the Hon A. B. Dickinson, of N. Y., in reply to mine in the *Conneaut Reporter*, in which he says: "It is not strange to me that farmers who are afflicted with frozen footed cattle, should attribute it to something else than the true cause, for it certainly implies at least a want of proper care." In reply to the insinuation I will say that my stock was as well cared for during the winter of 1856–7 as in 1855–6, when the thermometer showed eight degrees colder than during the winter of 1856–7, and during that remarkably cold winter there was no hoof ail that affected my stock or any other man's that I am aware of. My stock was put into the stable betwixt sundown and dark, fed all the hay they would probably eat before half-past five next morning, at which time they were again fed; after sunrise, if pleasant turned into the yard where there was water, and fed again at noon. If not pleasant, kept in the stable until near noon, then fed; ofter eating turned into the yard to drink and exercise, then put into the stable again. I think any one will see that my stock did not lie down long enough at any one time to freeze in a warm stable.

Mr. Dickinson says that in dry years feed becomes short, farmers have to feed hay in warm weather, no hoof ail is caused by such feeding.—Did Mr. Dickinson or any other man ever know ergot to grow in dry years?

Speaking of the boy going to school, Mr. D. says, "remember one thing sure if he did not find it out on the road, as soon as he and his companion came to the fire with frozen fingers, they would take the hint as soon as the man with the oxen or cows when a thaw overtook them." How does he account for my cows freezing their feet in January, and my not getting a hint of it until the last of April?

In several cases which I now recollect, cows affected with the hoof ail discharged a watery substance from the mouth, say a pail full, in twenty-four hours. When we took the hides from cows that had lain prostrate for a week or more, they were found to be *brainless*, whilst in those that had lost their hoofs but could get up without help, the brain was only partially decayed; but every case so far as I noticed, the brain was partially or totally gone. Now I ask Mr. D. in all candor, is this the work of frost? Messrs. C. and N. French who experimented with the cow spoken of in my former article, have now three cows down with the hoof ail. Their hay has been thrown from the loft near where the three cows stood.—Mr. F. has been in the habit of gathering up the chaff and giving it to the cows that are now affected; they undoubtedly got the ergot that fell from the hay. Mr. F. now thinks that it is the cause.

Another neighbor, Mr. Roice, has had seven cows and two young cattle, down with the hoof ail, three others have their hoofs off and cannot get well. Mr. R. is now satisfied that if frost has had anything to do with the hoof ail, ergot was the prime cause—in fact two of his cows have been taken since there has been any frost.

A man in Trumbull county, who formerly lived in the State of New York, whilst living there had sizteen cows down with the hoof ail during the time ergot was on the grass in the pasture. Last winter Mr. E., of Orwell, told me that several cases of hoof ail come to his knowledge last summer, at the time ergot was on the grass in the pasture. Shelby Smith.

Ashtabula Co., April, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

A Talk about Oxen and Horses.

I have used both horses and oxen on a farm, and so far as economy is concerned, my preference is decidedly in favor of the latter. Of course one or two horses are indispensable for riding and light work, where speed more than draught is required. But in heavy work, such as plowing, hauling, etc., oxen are certainly ahead of horses in point of economy.

Suppose we take a glance at the comparative costs of oxen and horses. As a general thing, a yoke of cattle can be had for about the same money as a good farm horse. To farm right, a man must have at least two horses; then there is the rigging necessary, which will cost some fifteen or twenty dollars more than the ox rig, which will make the difference of the price of one horse and nearly the price of the rigging, in getting ready to hitch to the plow, harrow or wagon.

With the price of the second horse, another yoke can be bought, and then the farmer has a double team, which he can do any thing with. Is a tough sod to be plowed, he can roll it over easier, quicker and better, than he can with two horses. If heavy hauling is to be done, the two yoke are equal all the time to four horses, except to go a great distance. I have said an extra horse is necessary, but no more so with two yoke of cattle than with two horses instead, as there is always need of an extra horse.

But the grand point in economy is in the expense of keeping. Horses require three or four times more attention than oxen. They must have good hay and plenty of grain feed, besides stabling, currying, etc. Now oxen want none of these attentions,* but in summer time they will do good service on pasture alone, and in winter they will thrive around a good wheat straw stack.—When you wish to hitch up, with oxen it is short work—for the simplicity of an ox rig contrasts wonderfully with the multiplicity of straps, buckles, chains, etc., necessary to harness up a span of horses. As for driving cattle, it seems like a mean, provoking business. I once thought I could never have the patience; but now I prefer driving oxen at any kind of hauling on a farm. Oxen, when rightly trained, are more

obedient to the word than horses, and it is only when cruelly beaten, that they are stubborn.

Then why are not oxen more generally used, if they are so much superior to horses? I suppose it is because people are governed in that particular, as in almost every thing else in this world, namely, by *appearance*. It *looks* like *slow work*, tedious and troublesome besides, to plow and haul with cattle. But let the man who has tried both, sum up at the end of the year, and he will find that oxen are actually the fastest, after all. I admit, however, it is a little more gratifying to a taste for the fine and graceful, to follow a plow drawn by a pair of nice horses. But when I consider the cost, this is a pleasure I must forego, as it is paying too dear for the whistle. Not that I don't enjoy a fine horse, for I do; but I don't want the life and spirit worked out of him, by making him do ox service. Then when I hitch him to the carriage or buggy, he will contribute by his life and activity to my pleasure, and vanity, if you please!

When a horse gets old and worn out, he is fit only to be "traded off," or if not traded off, he is a pensioner at the barn door of the kind-hearted farmer, and finally a feast for the buzzards. But an ox, when he gets old, is put up and stall-fed, and first rate beef made of him. Quite a difference in the end, don't you think?

AN OX DRIVER.

Greenville, April, 1858.

* We must dissent from this assertion. When we were a farmer boy, it was our especial pride to follow a four ox team, both for summer plowing and winter hauling. It is true that oxen will suffer neglect without apparent damage, but it is equally true, that no animal upon the farm has a keener appreciation of the currycomb and brush, than the working ox. We made it a point to keep our horned horses sleek and clean, and their improved condition more than justified the labor. With this exception, our correspondent has written an excellent chapter of farm economy.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Habits and Prices.

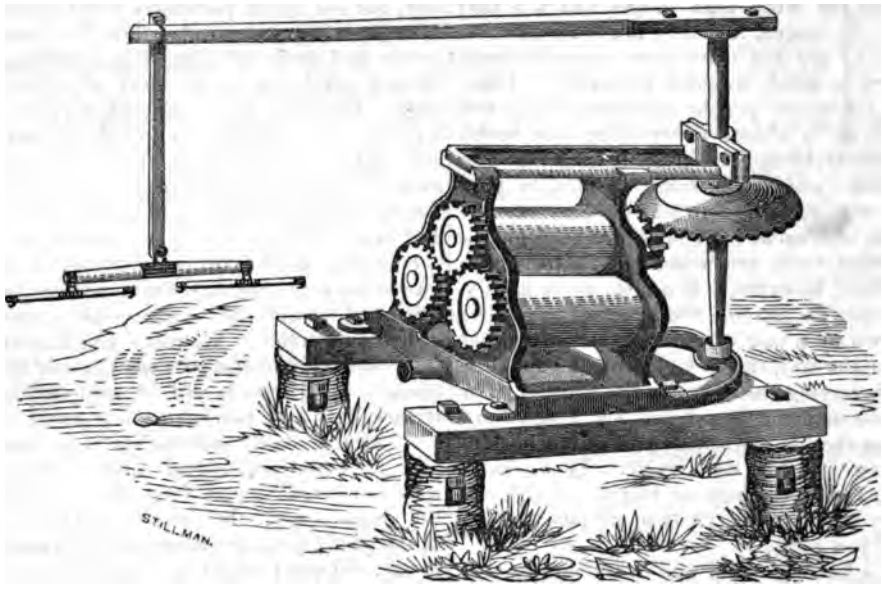
Hard Times the only breeching for Young America.

It is a great puzzle to the political economists of England, how we could have been overtaken by such a monetary panic and revulsion, when we were blessed by such a bountiful harvest. Little does John Bull know of the social wants of our sovereign people. The great agricultural laboring class in England has no wants beyond bread, and cheese, and beer, and a mud cottage for the *missus and childer;* their leather or velvet breeks neither wear out or become unfashionable; while here, I have seen many a farmer's son at the plow or in the harvest field, with English fancy cassimere pants and a silk vest. True, it was not so in the beginning, or even in their fathers' early day, but too much pecuniary thrift has at length brought it in; and nothing but the present low prices and lack of money can effectually aid blessed self-denial in the work of a better economy. Then the lessee English farmers' daughters have no ambition to imitate in costly dress and fashionable exterior, those of wealth and rank; for it would outrage public opinion there, and be considered at least as in very bad taste. But in our country, where we are all sovereigns, it is perhaps the misfortune of our sons and daughters to copy, not the virtue and intelligence of the titled and wealthy, but their costly extravagance and showy follies. Farmers' families are much freer from this weakness than those of the urban classes; but I trust it will be confessed by many farmers that they too have made rapid strides of late towards costly houses, carriages, fine furniture, etc.; and perhaps all this is well enough, if they can afford it, and "see their way clear," as the Quakers say. But that is a noble self-denial in the proud man or woman, which enables them to say, "I can't afford it;" on the other hand, that is a stupid and contemptible unchristian pride, which says, "I am as good as he, or she, and I will have it;" just as though excess in outside show could confer honor, or command any thing but a fool's respect.

But a better time is coming. The collapse of trade in the commercial cities and the manufacturing towns, has been far less disastrous to the inhabitants, than it would have been had the necessaries of life been dear as they were in 1837. This, added to the great retrenchment in other domestic expenses, is reducing indebtedness faster perhaps than it ever increased. No legislative prohibitory tariff could have so effectually reduced the importation of costly foreign fabrics, as our pecuniary disability has now done. And our foreign debt, except that of the railroads, will soon be liquidated, and the balance even in our favor. True, the farmers will say that their productions are low, with no prospect of an increased demand for export. But this in the end is to crown the blessing; as low prices of farm products is to aid our own mechanics and manufacturers to work cheaper, and compete with the world; and if all other commodities are cheap, the farmer can well afford to sell cheap. I got a letter the other day from an intelligent business man, who saws and deals in pine lumber in Minnesota. He says that although common boards have fallen from $20 to $15 the thousand feet, there are no present sales. I could but feel that there ought to be no sales at such a price, with wheat at 50 cts. a bushel. All the first sawyers of Tompkins and a part of Broome counties, in this State, sold their common pine at $5 the thousand, delivered at the head of Cayuga Lake, and they got out of debt with such prices. When pine lumber on the upper Mississipi sells at half its present price, then, and not till then, can the prairie farmer who sells his wheat at 50 cts., afford to buy boards to fence his fields.

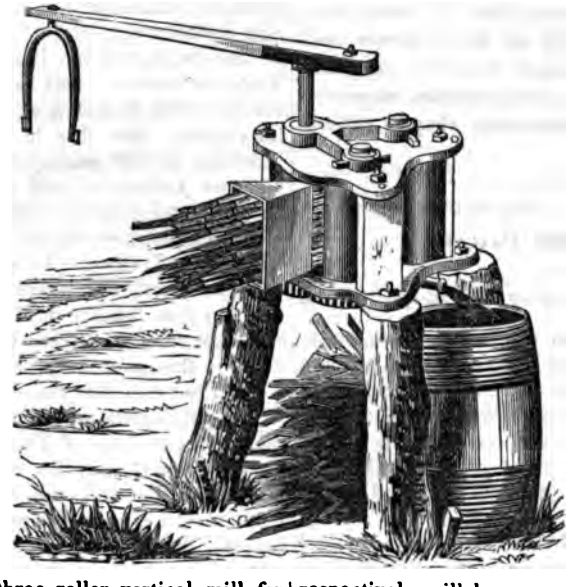
S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y., April, 1858.



Mills for Chinese Sugar Cane.

The raising of Chinese Sugar Cane for domestic manufacture, will be experimented upon much more largely this season than last. Of the manner of raising the Cane, we need say very little at this time. The process is as simple as any corn planting. We should advise to plant in drills 3½ or 4 feet apart, with not more than two stalks to stand in a place, and these one foot apart in the drill; or it may be planted in hills 3½ or 4 feet apart each way, with 4 or 5 stalks in a hill. Canes grown on calcareous or marly soils, will yield a better juice, both for syrup and sugar, than those grown upon spongy or swampy land. Lands in good heart from former manuring, are better than those freshly manured. In due time we will give the promised chapter on the latest discoveries in the manufacture of syrup and sugar. We now present two figures of Iron Mills for crushing the canes. Cane growers who expect to get the best of the juices, must resort to strong iron mills, which nip close enough to get the *strippings*, as the dairy women say, for this is as much the best for sugar, as it is for cream and butter.



Above is a cut of a three roller vertical mill, for one horse, capable of expressing 30 to 40 gallons of juice per hour, weighing about 600 lbs., cost $56. Larger mills of this style, for two and four horses respectively, will do more work, and cost from $100 to $135. Vertical mills are simplest in construction, and most easily managed, since the power is applied directly, without the loss of friction in complicated gearing.

The horizontal mill shown at the head of this article, has some advantages in feeding, and by the application of a band wheel, can be attached to steam or water power. The mill above represented, can be worked by two horses, yielding 45 or 50 gallons per hour, cost $90. Larger mills of this sort, for four, six and eight horses, cost from $125 to $600. All the above and many other implements for farmers and planters, are got up in the best style, by Hedges, Free & Co., of Cincinnati.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Cheap Stump Puller.

I send you an invention of mine, which is considered a good thing here. Having been engaged in pulling stumps for several days, with a rude machine of my own construction, and knowing the great annoyance of stumps to neat farmers, I will give a description of the machine, and the manner of using it, for the benefit of the agricultural community. Have a chain made of the best round charcoal iron, at least one inch and a fourth in diameter, and eight feet long, with a ring in each end two inches and a half in diameter: one side of these rings must be formed like a link. Attach one ring to a band of iron two and a half inches broad, one inch thick, and one foot in diameter, with a small offset for the ring to lodge in. This band should be beveled on the inside edge, to make it slip on the pole readily, and prevent cutting it. Cut a nice straight, tapering hickory, white oak or locust lever, one foot in diameter at the butt, and twenty-five feet long. Take off the bark and lumps smoothly, put on the band, let it come within two feet of the large end, at which point put in two small pins of iron, to prevent it from going any further. Within four inches of the small end, put on a common ox yoke clevis, with a ring in it to pull by. Hitch on two yoke of oxen. Drive on the right of the stump until the band passes the stump a few inches. Pass the chain round the stump, on the left side, and draw it tight, with no twist in the chain. A little above the lever drive in a common wedge, and put the ring on the wedge. Then gee round in a circle, until the stump is twisted out. This machine will take out about half the dead stumps, in a field of long standing, without cutting the brace roots. Common sized green stumps can be taken out also by cutting the brace roots first, and digging a little. After everything is ready with the team and two hands, I can take up one hundred or more stumps per day, as it is no draft at all on the cattle, except the labor of pulling the lever from stump to stump. Respectfully,

J. T. Estill.

Madison Co., Ky., April, 1858.

New Stock Car.—The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have just made and placed upon the track a new style of car for conveying live stock, which must prove of great value. It is arranged with all the stalls one side; a car of the same size, constructed upon the present principle, being capable of carrying a larger number than one upon the old plan. It also combines the greatest amount of ventillation, which is much needed in a car designed for this particular purpose.—*Plain Dealer.*

Care of Bees.

If any stocks are weak, it is important to ascertain which they are, that they may be particularly guarded against robbers. It is much better to guard against the beginning of evil than to cure it afterwards. Close the entrance, allowing only one bee to pass at once. Keep a look out on every real warm day for the robbers to commence. Do not mistake a few fighting outside for evidence of pillaging; it is often a good sign, and indicates courage for defence. Take advantage of the first stormy day, to get hives and boxes in readiness; scald, and scrape clean the inside of old hives, and they will answer to use again. If any are to be painted, it should be at once attended to, that they may be thoroughly dry, and lose the rank smell of the paint. Put up a small box near the hive, for the wren to nest in. This bird is a great help in catching the worms.—M. Quimby, *in Am. Agriculturist.*

Morgan Horse for Ohio.—Mr. Balch, of this city, has sold his young horse Ivanhoe, to Mr. Elbridge Stickney, of Burton, Geauga county, Ohio, for $1,500. He was foaled in September, 1853. Sire, Comet 2d, grandsire, Comet, or Billy Root, great grandsire, Sherman Morgan, g. g. grandsire, the first, or Justim Morgan. Dam, by Woodbury, or Burbank Morgan, who was by Justin Morgan. The dam of Comet 2d was by the Steele, or Crane Morgan, who was by Sherman Morgan, etc. Ivanhoe is a dark chestnut, about fifteen hands high, and weighs 1,015 pounds.—Except that he is heavier than most of the early Morgans, he is a better representation of the old Morgan stock than any horse within our knowledge.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Great Reaping Machine Case.—The Supreme Court, this morning, decided the suit between the rival inventors, McCormick & Manny, in favor of Manny on every point. The case involved several important principles, and a large amount of money. It was elaborately argued during five days, with an unprecedented array of working models and illustrations, showing the operation of various reaping machines in the grain field.

The decision is a very important one, as it affects all the manufacturers and users of reaping machines throughout the country. The case was originally tried in the Circuit Court of Illinois, and decided by Judges McLean and Drummond in favor of Manny. Mr. Justice Grier delivered the opinion of Supreme Court affirming the former decision, and dismissing McCormick's bill with costs.—*Washington Star.*

Responses from the Rural World.

Squashes and Bugs.

To have good squashes, the planter should select a very light, warm and well manured soil, it is very difficult to get soil too rich for squashes.

Many persons fail of a good crop by making the hills too close and leaving too many plants in the hills, for the long running kinds twelve or fifteen feet is near enough, and one or two plants to the hill is better than a larger number.

The striped bug is very destructive to young squash and cucumber plants in some places. The best preventive that I have yet found, (except to destroy them with the thumb and finger of a cool morning,) is to place a barrel that will hold liquid near your patch, and throw in it a half bushel of *fresh* cow manure, then fill up with water, let it stand a few days and it will be ready for use.

To apply the mixture, take a pail full of it in one hand, and with a small bundle of broom corn wisps in the other, go through your patch sprinkling every plant with the mixture. This should be done mornings and evenings when the sun is not on the plants, and a little care should be used to wet the under side of the seed leaves where the bugs work the most.

The use of the above mixture will not only keep off the bugs, but it will give the plants a good and early start, which will tell largely in their produce, and amply repay you for your trouble. W. C. HAMPTON.

Mt. Victory, April, 1858.

Low Price of Potatoes.

Twelve months ago, potatoes sold at one dollar per bushel, and in many instances much higher. I was informed yesterday that 500 bushels had been offered at one dime per bushel, without finding a cash purchaser. Now, in some instances, the whole of last years' crop cannot be sold for as much money as could have been obtained for the seed planted to raise the same crop. This will no doubt discourage many farmers from planting largely the present season, and so bring about the opposite extreme. But I would advise brother farmers to plant largely now, the seed is so very cheap, and cultivate carefully. If we should be blessed with a favorable season, we may have plenty for our own table use, and if the price should still be low, we may feed part to our stock —and even if the season should be unfavorable, we may still be well rewarded for our toil.

JOHN GREEN.

Logan county, 4th mo., 1858.

Flat Roofing.

In the Ohio Cultivator of April 1st, Mr. David Eastwood asks for information for a desirable flat roof; as I have had some experience in such roofs, would like to benefit the public. The roof should be very flat, as if steep, in warm weather the composition would run off. The roof boards should be very dry and close together. The material is heavy paper, which comes in rolls. You commence at the eaves as with shingles, laying 10 inches to the weather. The cement is made of two-thirds cold tar, and one-third pitch. Boil it together and apply with a swab made of cotton yarn. The cement must be applied very hot and the paper put on as quick as you can. When the roof is covered with paper, nail strips of boards one-half inch thick, one inch wide, up and down the roof three or four feet apart, and the same all round the edges, to keep the paper down. Then have some sand ready, and as you swab the cement on hot, commencing at the top, put the sand on as fast as the cement is put on. If you will follow my direction you will have a good roof that will last for years. Be sure to have the sand well down in the cement before it gets cold.

HORATIO MINUSE.

Milan, Ohio, April, 1858.

Wen or Tumor on the Jaw.

I have a valuable steer three years old, which has a bunch on his under jaw as large as a quart bowl, which is very hard. It was caused by a hook. It has been growing about six months; and if any of your correspondents can prescribe a remedy, it will be very thankfully received.

Ashtabula Co. LEWIS THURBER.

ANS.—We have had some experience with such tumors, and we scarcely ever saw any good come of meddling with them. We have seen them shockingly butchered over, and only grow all the worse for it.—ED.

Black Leg in Calves.

I wish to direct a few lines to you in respect to a disease that has come among my yearling calves. In the first place, they are taken lame in one or the other leg and commence swelling, and the flesh turns black; in less than twenty-four hours they are dead. It is something that I am unacquainted with. The Irish here, call it black leg; now if you can tell a cure, please do so.

Coshocton Co. ANDREW BILLMAN.

ANS.—This disease, called black leg, quarter evil, etc., like the disease called hollow-horn, is the development of a bad condition of the system, frequently the result of high feeding when the stomach and circulation of the blood are out of tone, and any special remedy after the disease shows itself, must be directed to restoring the general system, and thereby remove the cause. Besides this, feed sparingly, give mucilage of slippery elm, and rub the legs with ground pepper, to get up a circulation.—ED.

Grub in Sheep.

Make a common elder squirt-syringe, lay the sheep upon its back, and inject about two table spoonfulls into each nostril, a decoction of strong tobacco juice, and you will find it the best and safest remedy. E. L. GIBBS.

Athens County.

We are having a good, warm rain, which is pushing vegetation forward at a rapid rate. Grass was never so forward at this season of the year. Wheat looks very promising. The prospect for

fruit was never better. Stock looks uncommonly well. Hay, corn, wheat and oats, in abundance. It being very healthy, I think this community have good cause to feel cheerful and contented, notwithstanding prices rule low for grain, and probably will for wool. Stock of all kinds commands fair and remunerative prices, though some 25 per cent. lower than this time last year.—About that portrait, I would much rather see the real face than the portrait. You find time to visit the "cattle kings" and other places, but the "huckleberry knobs" seem to have no attraction for you—come down and see us.

N. P. H.

Yes, sir! thank you. The huckleberry knobs are on our programme for this year, provided you get that sliding-scale Railroad patched up from Marietta to Athens, before we explore the Muskingum valley. —Ed.

Highland, Clinton and Fayette Counties.

As I have been over considerable territory this spring, I will give a few items in regard to the present prospect for wheat and fruit. The wheat does not look so well in the southern part of Highland as in the northern. Pastures are better than they were the first of June last year.—In the eastern part of Clinton, wheat and meadows are fine. Fayette, southern part, the same. From Greenfield to Frankfort, Ross Co., there is the finest prospect of a good wheat crop I have ever seen.

Peaches in all parts of these counties are mostly killed, with the exception of the southern part of Highland. Apples, cherries and plums will be plentiful, unless killed after this.

Wm. Mooney, Jr.

Highland Co., April, 1858.

Butler County.

Contrary to our expectation, we have a pretty good prospect for a peach crop. All other kinds abundant, unless nipped by frost hereafter.—Wheat and barley never looked better, nor a larger amount sown. Farmers have mostly supplied themselves with old corn for seed, fearing to risk the last years' crop except the few who were thoughtful enough to secure their seed before the early freeze.

J. H.

Ashtabula County.

Farmers here are doing all they can for heavy cropping this year. Abundance of Oats already sown. Wheat looks middling well—*not over and above*. Fruit is rather uncertain; peach nearly all killed. Business of all kinds moves slowly—money matters are *suspended*. But spring appoaches with good promise, and farmers are expecting a good season; and a happy time they will have if not disappointed, and the hard times will be obliged to bid us one and all a farewell.

Orwell, April 10*th*. E. L. Gibbs.

Belmont County.

The fruit is safe here yet. I have been some through the county south of the Railroad, and the wheat prospect is not very flattering. Some fields look pretty well and a great many others present a barren appearance. The farmers have been driving their work along during the fine weather. Good seed corn is very scarce here.

John C. Davies.

Central Indiana.

Wheat looks very well—very wet—not much plowing done, but lots of underdraining. We are getting awake on that branch of improvement.

J. A. Ellis.

Tipton Co., Ind.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

How to Choose a Farm Horse.

The farmer requires a horse that can take him to market and around his farm, on which he can occasionally ride for pleasure, and which he must sometimes use for the plow and harrow.

First to notice is the eyes, which should be well examined. Clearness of the eye is a sure indication of goodness; but this is not all—the eyelids, eyebrows, and all other appendages must be also considered—for many horses whose eyes appear clear and brilliant, go blind at an early age; therefore be careful to observe whether the part between the eyelids and eyebrows are swollen, for this indicates that the eye will not last. When the eyes are remarkably flat, sunk within their orbits, it is a bad sign. The iris or circle that surrounds the sight of the eye, should be distinct, and of a pale, variagated, cinnamon color, for this is a sure sign of a good eye. The eyes of a horse are never too large.

The head should be of good size, broad between the eyes, large nostrils, red within, for large nostrils betoken good wind.

The feet and legs should be regarded, for a horse with bad feet is like a house with a weak foundatian, and will do little service. The feet should be of a middle size, and smooth; the heels should be firm, and not spongy and rotten.

The limbs should be free from blemishes of all kinds, the knees straight, the back sinews strong and well braced, the pastern joints should be clean and clear of swelling of all kinds, and come near the ground, for such never have the ring-bone.—Fleshy legged horses are generally subject to the grease and other infirmities of that kind, and therefore should not be chosen.

The body should be of good size, the back straight or nearly so, and have only a small sinking below the withers; the barrel round and the ribs coming close to the hip joints. Shoulders should run back, but not too heavy, for a horse with heavy shoulders seldom moves well; chest and arms large.

A horse weighing from 1,300 to 1,400 is large enough for cart horse; from 1,100 to 1,200 is large enough for a farmer's horse, from 1,000 to 1,100 is heavy enough for a carriage horse.

I should advise every one to get some experimental knowledge of a horse before purchasing

John Branson.

Miami Co., O., April 19*th*, 1858.

The Editor's Table.

THE FROST.—Yesterday, as we closed up our Horticultural pages, we wrote of fearing a frost, and sure enough, last night the blanket slipped off the canopy above, and this morning (27th) there was a gay glitter of the fatal pearls. The damage to tender fruits must be serious, though the dryness of the atmosphere was some compensation. Will our pomological friends report the exact state of the case with them, as soon as it can be certainly known?

CONVENTION OF AGRICULTURAL EDITORS.—We have seen several hints about a Convention of Agricultural Editors. We like the suggestion, for sociability's sake, though we know of no matter of business to be proposed for discussion. We will meet the fraternity any where between Chicago and Boston, but will give our vote for Rochester, as the most central point, if the Rochester Editors will ask for it. If not, we will pitch our marque on Goat Island, and challenge the fraternity to share our blanket. We nominate Judd of the *American Agriculturist*, Moore of the *Rural New Yorker*, and Brown of the *Ohio Farmer*, a committee to fix the time and place and issue a call. Let it be held in June or early in July.

THE PREMIUM LISTS for the fall exhibitions, are coming in good. We must make further honorable mention of Erie, Geauga, Trumbull, Ashtabula, Columbiana, Delaware, Morrow and Hardin, for their compliments to the *Ohio Cultivator*.

Many of the Township and District Farmers' Clubs seem to be unusually active and successful. The Club at Edinburg, Portage Co., reports some 80 members. J. T. Irwin of Lawrence Co., informs us that the old Aid and Symmes Township Club, is still wide awake. This is one of the oldest Farmers' Clubs in Ohio.

BONNIE SCOTLAND.—When Monarch died, last year, Mr. Reber told us his place should be made more than good, and now he has gone and done it. Bonnie Scotland is one of the horses we read of.

M. M. MURRAY has sent us a box of his "Nansemonds" for table use, which we find very nearly as fresh and good as when used in the fall. Murray has a rare art of saving sweet potatoes.

GILL'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.—Talk about State Fairs. It is like going to a State Fair, to step into Wm. A. Gill's store, this Spring, as we did the other day, and almost went crazy for a patch of land to try his improved tools upon.

JOHN L. GILL & Son, at their Manufactory, are turning out plows at the rate of 60 or 70 a day, and cannot keep up with their orders.

HORSE SHOWS.—There is to be a horse show at Medina on the 20th of May, and one at Xenia on the 21st of May. Liberal premiums are offered. Open to the State.

LIFE THOUGHTS, gathered from the extemporaneous discourses of Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER. By one of his congregation. In this book, Miss Proctor has accomplished what Mrs. Welby so beautifully pictures, of the star-lit sea, where she says:

> For every wave with dimpled face
> That leaped upon the air,
> Had caught a star in its embrace,
> And held it trembling there!

So it is with these snatched paragraphs, that else would have faded into common air, or lived only as pleasant tones of music, in the hearts of those who heard them from the lips of the great preacher. But now we have them as careful gardeners save choice seeds, to be planted again and blossom and bear fruit forever. This book is like a casket of gold and jeweled rings, to which you may sit down and fit them to your fingers, and be sure you will find fits enough. You can begin to read where you please, and leave off when you please, and feel that you have feasted on the inspiration of great thoughts. 300 pages. Published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., Boston. Received through Follett, Foster & Co., Columbus, who will mail copies post paid to any address for $1.

AN ACT for restraining certain animals, passed the Ohio Legislature, taking effect this 1st of May, as follows:

SEC. 1. If the owner of any bull, boar or buck, shall allow the same to go at large out of his enclosure, he shall forfeit the sum of five dollars for such offence, to be recovered on complaint before any justice of the peace of the county in which such owner may live; and twice that amount on any subsequent conviction; said penalty to go into the treasury of the township where said complainant may reside, for the benefit of common schools: Provided, that such complaint shall be prosecuted within thirty days next after such animal shall be found going at large as aforesaid.

SEC. 2. In addition to the penalty prescribed in the foregoing section, the owner of said bull, boar or buck, thus found going at large, shall be liable to the owner of any cow, sheep or swine for any and all damages arising from the going at large of such animals as aforesaid, to be recovered on suit brought before any court of competent jurisdiction.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator, April 15.

"Sensible to the last" is the Ohio Cultivator Editor in his "Hints for the Season," given us from number to number. His advice to have the boys pick up the stones, and beat up the droppings on the meadow land, causes us to believe he must have been *broughten up* somewhere among sensible farmers. The earliest impressions of the writer respecting labor, and also the most agreeable among remembrances, are those when as a boy he earned ten cents a day at beating about the droppings on the meadows.

"*If* the hens have roosted about the stables," says the Editor. Why, bless the man! does he suppose we have read the Cultivator, and yet not know that we cannot have neatness or health connected with horses, when the stalls are used for hen roosts? No, no, my dear sir; we think we have read to some profit, and can only suppose you put in that about hens, for some of the new subscribers who have not had light from the Cultivator pages.

Buying a Horse.—Giving rules for the purchase of a horse is all very well, and each and every article tends to set a man about thinking; but as you remark, Mr. Editor, it is necessary to have "horse sense," to be able to make much hand in horse trading or buying.

Reclaiming Wet Lands.—A most sensible article—short and expressive. Very little of land is cultivated in this country, but large tracts are run over at railroad speed, and with little of profitable return. The example of small market gardens near large cities, is lost to the view of Americans as a class, and as Mr. Innis says, "large farms are the ambition and evil of American farmers."

Transplanting Evergreens.—All the instructions and comments, valuable or valueless, are brought to a stand by one question, when about to plant Evergreens, and that is, "How can I get eight or ten *good handsome Evergreen trees*, likely to live, the cheapest?" Five dollars sent to any good reliable nurseryman, will procure ten good Evergreens of different hardy sorts, and all grown in the nursery, exposed to the annual breaking of roots from spade, plow and cultivator, and also exposed to the open rays of the sun. These, when received, will hardly fail to grow. Now the question is, which is the most expensive, your time and that of man and team, etc., to travel five, ten or fifteen miles to the woods, and get forest evergreens with open straggling branches, doubtful of living; or spending that time with man and team at work on the farm at home, and its value in paying the nursery grower for his care and the preparation of the tree to your wants?

Hollow Horn.—The old saying, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," I opine might be well applied to this subject; for, after all the receipts given, the kernel of the nut seems to be, more care and better food, so as to get the animal into a healthy condition. Animals abundantly fed and well cared for, do not have the disease.

Honor to the Farmer.—Aye, honor to the farmer—for the occupation is of itself most honorable—but not honor to every one who drudges at farming labor, living like the pigs all the time, and altogether in his kitchen—keeping his "spare rooms" shut up for company. Honor to the farmer who, as a farmer, looks upon the creation of tree, plant and flower, and sees wisdom in all, and from them learns to revere his God; who, looking and learning thus, tries daily and hourly to increase his own knowledge and wisdom and that of his children, and thus nearer and nearer approach the character of his Creator.

Profits of Raising Raspberries.—Kindly, good Mr. Rice, my remark was not intended (although it might be so construed,) to convey the idea that you did not get four or five hundred dollars, or that it could not be got from an acre of Raspberries; but it was written to prevent any one expecting more, than with the usual casualties of life and business, could be realized, one year with another, and upon varied lands. Geomancer will be most happy to visit "Sunny Side," and hopes some day to make the personal acquaintance of one his reading has taught him to respect.

Strawberry Beds.—The quantity of staminate plants to mix and perfect the pistillates, I think too great. One in twelve has been my rule for some years; and even then, I find that without care the staminates will conquer the ground. As they come into bloom, it is a good time to pull out the extra quantity of staminates in old beds. Every body and any body can learn to detect them in bloom, but all cannot do it from leaf.

Statue of Eonone and Lesson to Girls.—I have read and re-read Mrs. Gage's article over and over, and as usual, the mind and vigor of her writings brings all before me. I can see the beauty of conception brought out by the artist, and almost weep as imagination paints the statute in reality, and carries me back to the period whence this imagining. Read the article carefully, girls, but think not that you can all be sculptors. The lesson intended is, that you may make WOMEN of yourselves, and adorn the household over which you are called to preside.

Cleveland. Geomancer.

What Becomes of Deer's Horns?—What disposition do deer make of their horns when they drop them? I live within twenty miles of Corpus Christi, Texas. I will draw a circle, the diameter of which is six miles; in that circle there are from 5,000 to 8,000 deer daily; say that one-half of them are bucks, and they have all dropped their horns within the last ten days, (this is an open country.) Myself and men are daily riders, and still we do not see a deer-horn on the prairie. I have been a clsse observer for the past six years, but without any success.—*Cor. N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

HORTICULTURAL.

Spring Apples.

This may be a new term to some readers, but why should pomologists and nurserymen persist in classifying the different varieties of apples according to their season, as *Summer*, *Autumn* and *Winter*, (omitting Spring,) when there are a number of kinds which are only fit for use from March to May, or April to June? Why not call them, what they really are, Spring Apples, and thus complete the four seasons? Let us think of this when the time comes for printing new catalogues. But I took my pen to speak briefly of a few apples that have come under my observation the present Spring.

Northern Spy.—Some doubts have been expressed in regard to the adaptedness of this variety to the soil and climate of the South-west; but happening to be in Cincinnati on Saturday, the 20th of last month, (March,) I dropped in at the weekly meeting of the Horticultural Society, and found upon the table as fine a dish of *Spys* as I believe were ever exhibited at Rochester. They were grown, too, in the extreme southernmost corner of Ohio, Quaker Bottom, in Lawrence county, and of course came from our old friend, Captain Gillett, who in a letter to the Society, said:

"When at Cincinnati, I understood Dr. Warder to say that but few good specimens, if any, of the Northern Spy had been exhibited at the Society's rooms. I send a few of that sort; not as 'brag' specimens, for I assure you that all the finest were culled out for exhibition at our Fair, last fall, and presented to friends. These I send are just a fair specimen of the product of the tree on which they grew. The tree bore a trifle over one barrel—its first crop. It had been ten years planted, on north-east hill-side slope. I have a tree on the river bottom much larger, yielding about five barrels—fruit badly affected with bitter rot."

Rome Beauty.—This variety I found quite plenty in the Cincinnati market, and of finer quality than I expected to see at so late a period. Some lots, however, were quite inferior to others, in appearance and quality, being almost destitute of both color and flavor. Specimens were also present at the Horticultural Room, from Capt. Gillett, who wrote as follows respecting them:

"I also send a lot of 'Rome Beauty.' I have no fine specimens, having disposed of all except three barrels accidentally left in the orchard till after the hard freeze in November. They were frozen hard, which injures flavor and hastens decay. My object in sending "Rome Beauties" is to correct wrong impressions respecting the sort. Mr. Elliot, and I believe everybody else, describes it as late fall and early winter, or February at latest. Now just permit me to say, for the benefit of whom it may concern, that it is the best keeping large apple we have, and with proper care will keep through March, and a goodly proportion till May or June. I once found a barrel of them in my cellar in August, containing quite a number of sound specimens, but perfectly destitute of flavor.

Pruning, etc.—"Another wrong impression: Many fruit-growers claim that apple-trees should receive little or no pruning, and that in our sunny clime shade is not detrimental to apples. My experience of near forty years proves that theory erroneous, so far as the Rome Beauty is concerned. Its propensity for overbearing renders it necessary to set the head pretty well up, and that the branches be judiciously trimmed, especially in their outer extremities. When old, the tree forms myriads of pendulous, curved branches at the outer portions, resembling clusters of miniature reap hooks. These, when laden with fruit, hang in masses, and so smother and shade the fruit as to render it deficient in size, color and flavor. I send specimens of this character. I know of no apple that will pay so well for extra care. When well cultivated, the fruit is almost all large, perfect and brilliantly colored. When the trees are old and neglected, the fruit becomes small and green, with numerous dark, smutty clouds and spots over the surface, and is quite insipid and unsalable. And those miserable, green, smutty, insipid things are already injuring the reputation of the Rome Beauty in the Cincinnati market. Furthermore, the almost universal practice of picking the fruit too green ruins the sale of this apple. This is true, too, of Rawle's Janet. They should remain on the tree about a month later than the ordinary varieties, by which they will attain greater size, more brilliant color and higher flavor."

Loudon Pippin.—The finest apples that have appeared in the Columbus market, this spring, were the Loudon Pippin, from that prince of good fellows (and no doubt good farmer,) Geo. Hiskey of Richland Co. A shipment of these at Hayden & Wheeler's grocery, about the last of March, went off like hot cakes, at $3 per barrel, when the common price of apples was only $2. One barrel at the Nursery and another at the Cultivator office, were submitted to the test (taste) of many visitors and friends, both young and old, and received a unanimous vote of approbation. A few barrels of the same variety from Licking county, nearly equal in quality, appeared in our market a little earlier in the season; and it is not probable that this fruit in Central or Southern Ohio will keep later than 1st of March. It is a variety that is said to have originated in Loudon county, Virginia

(hence its name.) It is considerably disseminated in Ohio, but not as generally known as it deserves to be. Fruit large, roundish flattened; color yellow with a brownish blush; flesh yellowish, juicy, tender, mild sub-acid; very good.

Limber Limb Pippin.—An apple by this name was presented to me about the 1st of April, by Mr. Barton Starr, of Mt. Vernon, from the orchard of one of the Bonar family, of Knox county. It is unlike the *Limber Twig* and *Willow Twig*, being of clear yellow color, with a bronze blush, form roundish conical, flesh firm, crisp, juicy, and of a very sprightly and agreeable flavor, resembling in character a well grown Roman Stem or White Winter Pearmain. I did not recognize it as an apple that I had ever seen before, at least in its proper season; and if the tree is a good healthy grower and abundant bearer, it is worthy of general cultivation. M. B. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hints on Gardening for May.

This, of all the months in the year, is the most busy for making gardens. Most garden crops, if planted in May, will want no particular protection from frosts, as the season for severe frosts will be about past by the time they are up. Plant Lima beans for main crop four feet apart each way, and thin to three or four in each hill. They delight in a good, rich soil. Plant bunch beans of sorts on rather thinner soil, in drills 2½ feet apart. Sow more peas for a succession. Hoe and brush those you sowed in March or April.—Attend to your hot-bed, weed your plants if the bed is dry, and plants *small*, water them liberally, if large, keep them dry and give air plentifully. Remove the glass entirely on warm days, thus hardening the plants and preparing them for the open ground, to which they can be removed after the 20th if the weather is warm. Be not in too great haste, however, to beat your neighbors; better wait till June, than have your plants all killed. Take up all plants with care—don't take hold of them and pull them up, but get under them with a trowel or something else, and lift them up so as to save the roots entire.

Sow cabbage for late crop. Plant cucumbers for main crop, (except for late pickles, which should be planted from the 10th to 20th of June.) Plant Mountain-sweet and Black Spanish water-melons, with some Long Island, for early crop.—The most of the new, high-sounding varieties are worthless. There is no use raising anything worse than the very best. Plant Skillman's fine-netted melon in good, rich soil, about five feet apart each way. This is a luxury that all can enjoy with little cost. Towards the last of the month sow smooth, long blood and turnip beets for winter.—Plant more sweet corn for a succession. Hoe and weed advancing crops; suffer not a weed to grow. Remember the industrious shall live on the fat of the land, and the lazy ought to starve. Look out for striped bugs on your vines; they particularly delight in the improved squash vines. We have been so provoked with them as almost to question the wisdom of their creation. If any of the readers of the Cultivator know of a preventive for them. they would confer a great favor upon the community by letting it be known.—Work out your cabbage while wet with dew, thus destroying most of the insects that prey upon them. If you throw fine dust and dirt over the leaves, all the better. Pursue the same course with your vines. Beans, however, should never be hoed while wet. Set out sweet potato plants, for early crop, and water well if it is not raining. Select short, stocky plants, and set them so as to extend out of the top of the hill about three inches. G. S. Innis.

Columbus, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Culture of Vines.

Water Melons.

The Water Melon is a delicious fruit, when it can be obtained during the hot days of summer. The Mountain Sweet stands at the very head of the list, as to richness of flavor. Plant on rich land, plowed deep and made fine. The rows should not be less than ten feet apart each way. In moist land, raise the hills a little with the hoe before planting. Put 6 to 8 seeds in each hill, and cover about one inch thick, with fine mellow loam.

As soon as the plants are high enough, give them a little mellow earth, hilling them up close to their two broad leaves, which, if done while wet, or that some dust will adhere to them, is as good a preventive against the striped bug, as we have ever found; though they frequently eat up an entire crop, after all we can do. If any one knows of a remedy, they would confer a great favor upon the public, by letting it be known.—We were told by a friend, last year, that he put a handful of saw dust on each hill, and the bugs immediately left; his reason for which was, that as the bugs always burrow in the ground at the root of the plants, and are troublesome only in hot weather, and as the saw dust naturally absorbs heat from the sun, it becomes so hot that they cannot live in it, so they leave. Ashes, plaster or lime, sifted on while wet with dew, are good till they get washed off, when they should be sifted on again. Of all the pests of the garden, this is worst. As soon as you can see the rows, work out the vines with horse and cultivator. If the weather should prove dry, stir the ground the oftener. Suffer not a weed to grow, especially while the vines are small, and you have a chance to tend with horse and plow or cultivator. If the weather should be showery, and the weeds hard to kill by cutting up, cover them up, and they will soon scald, and die. This can be done the quickest with a one horse steel plow, throwing a ridge to each row.

As soon as all danger from the bugs is over, thin the plants to two in each hill, don't leave

more; we would say one, if sure that one would live, and could have one in each hill. When the melons begin to ripen, look out for thieves; for although there has been a great religious awakening, there are yet some servants of the *Evil One* who are mean enough to prowl about even after night, and rob you of the fruit of your labor. Be on the alert, and the first fellow you catch, make an example of him, that others also may fear.—Let no false sympathy prevent you from handing him over to the rigor of the law. It will be doing the offender, also, a kindness; for whoever begins by stealing melons, are almost sure to get to the Penitentiary, unless they are reformed. Plant largely, so that you can give liberally to those that ask for them, but the mean, sneaking rogue turn empty away. If you have more melons than you know what to do with, they will make most excellent molasses. In fact, you could not put an acre or so to better use, than raising melons for molasses

The Musk Melon.

Of this variety, Skillman's fine netted melon is the most delicious; we have tried twenty kinds or more, but can get no one to eat any other, when they can get this. The seed can be obtained of almost any dealer in seeds, even in our small towns, and by all means buy them; for there is no use in raising any thing worse than the very best. Five or six feet apart each way, is room enough for them, as the vines are short, but laden profusely with fruit. There is nothing better, or that pays better as a market fruit. Cultivate same as the water melon. The fruit is known to be ripe by readily leaving the stem, or by a red looking substance oozing out at the stem.

Cucumbers.

These should be planted in rich soil, and not less than seven or eight feet apart each way.—The Early White Spine is the best sort for either market or pickling. The striped bug is very fond of cucumber plants. They will consequently need a great deal of attention, to prevent their being destroyed. Tend the same as the water melon, only being even more careful to keep the ground clear of weeds, as it is very difficult picking pickles in a weed patch. We have always found pursely the most troublesome, as it comes late, after the vines are large, and consequently has to be destroyed with the hoe, which is not hard to do if taken in time, but if left till it grows large, it is very tenacious of life; so much so, that it will ripen its seed laid upon a stump or board in the hottest and dryest weather. Nip it while young, is the best way; if that is neglected, however, it can be easily killed by throwing in bunches and covering with soil.

Squashes, Pumpkins, &c.

The Marrow Squash is a most excellent vegetable, and wants the same room and culture as the water melon. The striped bug is particularly ravenous on this. We have sometimes covered them with boxes with glass over the top, or what is still better, milinet, to keep off the bugs. While you are planting, plant a few watermelon citrons for preserves; also some Parisian squashes, for exhibition at your State and County Fairs.—They should be planted not less than twenty feet apart each way, and in the very richest land, or made so with manure. One or two hills is plenty. If you have a dead animal of any kind, bury it, and plant a hill of this squash over it, and you will be apt to raise squashes almost as large around as a small wagon wheel, which will astonish the natives. Plant a few sweet pumpkins for pies. They grow very well among corn, if the corn should not be too heavy; if very thick and heavy, you will get no pumpkins; it is surest, therefore, to plant a patch by themselves.

Columbus. G. S. Innis.

Influence of Soil on Fruit.

I have one suggestion to make in regard to Dr. Warder's new fruit book. And to illustrate, I will give the case of a yellow belleflower apple tree that stands on a chestnut ridge, with a light, loamy soil, that bears an abundance of apples almost every year, and not half a mile distant, with as good cultivation, stand a number of other trees of the same kind that have not borne enough to pay for cultivation for the last ten years—as I think on account of its being a more clayey soil.

Now, if each one who furnishes information to Dr. Warder, will describe accurately the soil in which the different fruits do best, he will be enabled to incorporate it into his book in a form to be of much value to the community. A. B.

Medina Co., 1858.

Will the Dr. note this suggestion?—Ed.

Summer Locusts.—At the meeting of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, last week, Mr. Riley submitted some facts in relation to an insect whose larvæ he had recently observed on his peach trees, and made inquiry as to its name and nature. Dr. Mosher thought, from the facts stated by Mr. Riley, that the insect in question is the *Cicada Plebia*, a species of the locust, which is heard to sing with remarkable shrillness during summer. Its eggs are deposited by successive punctures made longitudinally upon the branch; and the insect is so rapidly increasing from year to year as to deserve the attention of entomologists and orchardists.

Fruit Prospects.—It is a ticklish time in fruit matters. April is going out in a fit of the sulks—cold, but thus far cloudy, so that no sharp frosts have nipped the tender buds. Little flurries of snow have been whirling in the air occasionally for several days past. As we close this No.,—April 26,—every one is watching for the clearing up, and trembling lest the blanket of the sky should slip off in the night, and the morning show the earth arrayed in a diadem of crystal gems, fatal as the poisoned crown of olden story. Up to this writing, the prospect for fruits is very fair. Trees have bloomed unusually early.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

May.

BY MRS. JANE MARIA MEAD.

May has come! I see her footprints
In the warm, green, leafy glades:
She has come to paint with blushes
Twilight's gold and purple shades.

'Neath the lilac boughs she lingers,
Folding there her downy wings,
While her rose-tipped, velvet fingers,
Sweep the wind-harp's silken strings.

Bringing skies of softest sunlight,
Cloudless morns and moonlit nights,
Music from the herd-filled valleys,
Music from the flock-crowned heights.

Now, sweet May, thy angel presence
Makes, what April promised long—
Skies, and woods, and waters, vocal
With a clarion-burst of song.

Heaven and earth are wild with rapture,
Fountains are no longer dumb,
Nature claps her glad hands, shouting,
May is with us! May has come!

ima, April, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Best Spring Fashions.

irls! why is it that we are looked upon as ıst helpless beings, unable to obtain the power bility of making ourselves useful, or even able elp ourselves? This is it,—because of that ailing of follies—fashion. Active exercise do you good, and there is certainly none bet- than household work; and it not only pro- ıs your health, but increases your store of wledge also,—for we ought all to know that education cannot be complete, unless we per- y understand house work and household econ- . The English ladies are certainly to be ad- ıd for their sense of propriety, also their self- ınce, and the taste and comfort they manifest heir dress; this one thing alone should be cient to indicate their character. They con- r a walk of six or eight miles almost nothing. r what would one of our pretty little feminine ıen think of such a thing? I can just imagine ear her exclaim, Oh dear! it would almost me. Girls, this will never do. Fashion is ruination of all its followers, and the greatest nt that now exists. It is very strange that ırge a portion of community is governed by Why then, when we see the injury it has , and is still producing, do we continue to in- se the evil? Young ladies, banish all such sh notions from your minds, and spend your in a more profitable manner. FLORA.

oveland, April, 1858.

eep your temper in disputes. The cold ham- fashions the red-hot iron to any shape needed.

The Heart's Confession.

[Here's a morsel rich and rare, from one of America's sweetest minstrels, but she forbids us lifting her veil. May be there's a speck of romantic history in it.]

For the Ohio Cultivator.

LINES TO———.

"I saw thee once, once only, years ago,
I will not say how many, but not many."

Like a gem which hath lain in the depths of the sea,
Where no sparkle of warmth or of glory could be,
'Till caught and drawn up by some stray, golden line
To drink the first ray of the starlight divine—

So my soul, unawaked, reposed in my breast,
Where the calm waves of life scarcely trembled to rest,
'Till thy smile, in its meshes of gold, caught the prize,
To hang, quivering and thrilled, in the light of thine eyes!

In a moment, transfused, filled and glowing with fire,
Pierced through with all beauty, warmth, wonder, desire,
It burned with a splendor it knew not could be
'Till it drew in the lustre effusing from thee.

It was but a moment;—then, flung from the net,
It fell back to gloom which encompasses yet;
But dull, dark and cold as the lost spirit lies
In its innermost heart burns the *light of thine eyes!*

FLORENCE.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Keeping Eggs in Warm Weather.

It is so provoking, when the housekeeper wishes to break up a dish of eggs for her cake or other cooking purposes, to get a "bad egg" in the dish, when she thought they were all fresh. But this disappointment and vexation generally comes of neglect, in not properly gathering and keeping the eggs. The nests should be looked after every day, and every fresh egg taken out. If a real egg is used for a nest egg, it should be marked so as to be left all the time, and thrown away in the end. The frequent warming over of the eggs in the nest, as the hens go on to lay, destroys their freshness, and this is why the new-laid eggs should be taken out every day.

Then to keep the eggs in the house for a short time, there is no better way than to put them carefully in a stone crock, in a cool and dry place. They should not be packed in bran, as that will heat and spoil them; nor in salt or water, as these destroy the coating of the shell and leave it porous, so the air gets in. If the eggs are gathered fresh every day or two, and no old nest eggs picked up with them, the houskeeper knows just what she has, and by putting them away as I have said, need not have her patience upset by breaking a bad egg into the dish when she is mixing up something nice. SUN BONNET.

Hazel Dell, O., April, 1858.

APPLE FLOAT.—Take one pint of green or dried apple sauce, made smooth by passing through a seive or colander, the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, sugar and lemon to suit the taste; beat all well together, then send to table, dish out, and eat with rich, cold cream. It is an excellent dish for a farmer's tea-table.

MINNIE.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

May.

Beautiful May,
Like a child at play,
Comes tripping along her joyous way,
Tripping along,
With mirth and song,
Laughing, loving May!

Wiping her tears,
Soothing her fears,
April no longer in shadow appears;
May's soft hand
Like a magic wand,
Scattereth blessings all over the land.

The bright sun gleams,
On hills and streams,
There's a strange, new warmth in his glancing beams.
Ah! blue eyed May
Is his bride to-day,
Beautiful, maiden May!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

True Appreciation of Country Life.

I am going to talk a few moments just as I please, and if I say any thing you don't like, kindle fire with the paper, and it is all the same. In the Cultivator of Feb. 1st, we were favored with a budget on country people. Now be charitable, friend, and consider that we country people, who have every day of our lives come in contact with nature and its stern realities, may lack a little of that softness of speech that characterizes the city belle; but in all the virtues of life that should underlie the foundation of society, and be the pillars of state, they are preëminent.

I know young ladies in the country who have a taste for music—and their parents cultivate it—who will sing and play pieces—not two or three, but dozens—that whoever can set by and listen to without a swelling of the heart and dimming of the eye, must be more stoical than the majority.

But your correspondent says, they don't appreciate nature like city people. It is not a week since I heard a lady, the mother of four children, whose orchard had been destroyed by the tornado that visited this vicinity last fall, say she had gained by it, for she could see the sunset! She never once said, it was "very nice," or "rather nice," or any of those stale libels on country people, but she could see, and that expressed it.

Several years ago, just at sunrise, I watched for some time the figure of a youth leaning against a decaying apple tree, motionless as a statue. I glided out to him, placed my hand suddenly upon his shoulder, expecting to startle him; but without changing a feature, he raised his hand slowly, and pointed to where the sun was just appearing above the distant trees, and exclaimed, "It's glorious!" During his whole life, he had watched the sun rise over those same trees, and had never tired of it. You would hardly have suspected him of poetry, with his unshorn hair, soiled hat, and home-made clothes; but, half an hour afterwards, as I heard him making the "sounding aisles of the dim woods ring," I knew he was but giving expression to the pent-up music in his heart.

What! country people not appreciate the beauties of nature? They may not always find words to express it, but search, and you will find the hidden gem in almost every heart—probably unpolished, but a jewel still.

A few days in the city is sufficient to make my country home doubly welcome. Oh! those piles of brick, pile after pile, that unrelieved, reflect the sun into our aching eyes,—I would not exchange the beauty, purity, the quiet and yet the music of the God-made country, to feast my eyes upon the gaudy shows contained therein.

Galena, April, 1858. J. N. D.

REMARKS.—"Plato, thou reasonest well!" We wish it were more universally true, or that we could believe it had the sanction of the majority. But alas! we are forced to believe that "RUTH CRAYNE" is nearest right. Mrs. J. N. D. gives us some striking examples of the reverse, and we are only sorry that such instances are too much the exception instead of the rule. One of the commonest evidences of this, is in the fact that scarcely a rural family within eye-sight of a town, but would sacrifice the noblest grove that ever lifted its arms towards heaven, to get a view of the painted structures of business and fashion. And the woman who thought she had gained by the loss of her orchard, must have been a near cousin of these, though she made a better exchange than they. We have a little daguerreotype in one of the private niches of our soul, that we often linger over, and if Mrs. D. will pardon the personality, we will show it her: We have a city-born lass, now in her school days, and seldom outside the corporation limits, far more given to algebra and geometry, than to poetry and sentimentality. Several years ago, when she was in her dozenth summer, with our little household we made a summer tour to the romantic region of St. Lawrence and the Lakes. One day we all stood together at the foot of Niagara; Master LU was busy hunting for "such pretty stones," JENNIE had glided away unperceived, and climbed the pinnacle of a shivered rock, almost within reach of the falling torrent. When we turned to look for her—for calling was out of the question in that thunder of waters—what a picture! between us and the hissing sheet, like a statue upon its columnar base, her traveling hat hanging on her arm, her child face upturned, with eyes fixed upon the brow whence the floods make their dizzy leap, the spray trickled unheeded from the free tresses that had escaped from their bands. It was the nativity of Grandeur and Beauty, in a soul that had hitherto been untouched by such emotions. The power of this appreciation is the birth-right equally of town and country; and in both, the conditions are the same, viz: a soul with sufficient cultivation and development to perceive the

Divine manifestation, and a moral appetite kept in tone by a temperate exercise of its capabilities.—Ed.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

A Literary Gathering.

Literary "re-unions" are held, on stated evenings, by some of the elder ones of the fraternity; while others, glad to see friends at any time, yet have occasional gatherings when "familiar spirits" meet for converse and a better acquaintance. Let us catch the *shadow* of these visible unities.

Here is Horace Greeley, with his cream-colored visage, earnestly excited in a pleasant controversy with Mrs. E. Oakes Smith. Mr. Greeley is a pleasant companion, notwithstanding his awkwardness, which is merely physical; mentally he is correctly deported, and proves a real genial, interesting talker. He is *vain*, notwithstanding his apparent disregard of conventionalities; and he smiles like a school-boy at a *credit* mark, when his lectures are applauded. He lately essayed to talk of "Poets and Poetry"—think of it!—and it gratifies him very much to recur to his "opinions" of the great masters of verse. Mrs. Smith, with whom he is conversing, is a well-matched antagonist, should she assume to become one, which she does not upon this occasion, but chats away in a lively manner upon her congenial themes of humanitarian progress. Mrs. S. is a really noble looking woman, appearing as one of forty, instead of fifty-four years of age, which, we believe she now is. Her son, Appleton Oakes Smith, is present. He favors his mother in features; and, with his flowing beard, grown in foreign countries, he makes up a marked person.—Seba Smith. the veritable Major Jack Downing, and husband of Mrs. Oakes Smith, is quietly moving around the room, observing and not unobserved. He is in his sixties, of small physical development. yet possessed of a dignity which marks him for a gentleman and scholar. The Smiths publish and edit the "Emerson's and Putnam's Magazine.

Alice Carey is there against the wall, surrounded by an admiring group. She is a very winning woman, of calm, dignified demeanor, fast passing into her forties, but as young in heart, and as fresh in spirit as when her steps haunted the fair hills of Hamilton county. She does not now write much—an occasional poem for the Atlantic Magazine, the Independent, the National Era, etc. Phœbe Carey is also here. Her smile is so perfectly catching you cannot help echoing it. She is a picture of perfebt health and contentment, writing little, but that little very good. Conversing with her is O. W. Wright, the translator of Couzan's works. Mr. W. is a gentleman of eminent parts, and being yet "one of our young men," will do something good for our literature.

Your friend Metta Victoria Victor, acts as hostess of the evening, and, of course, is present. She is as perfectly "at home" in the assembly as in her own quiet rooms; and, it is needless to say, is as much beloved here as in her old western home. No female writer in this country gives greater promise of excellence in the world of poetry and fiction. Her "Arctic Queen" served to give her recognition in the highest literary circles. With such literary representatives in New York as Mrs. Victor and the Carys, the West need not feel ashamed.

That pale-faced, intellectual looking person, joking with Judge Beebe, (one of the "eminences" of the New York bar,) is J. M. Emerson, late publisher of Emerson's Magazine, and now of the United States Journal. He is a sharp, wide-awake business man, who will allow no "crisis" to stay his enterprises. His lady (also hostess of the evening) is a very imposing and beautiful woman—one of those ladies by nature whose presence is a signal of good cheer.

That dark eyed, dark haired lady, ensconsed in the great arm chair, next to Alice Carey, is the wife of Hon. H. A. Whitman, of Lancaster, in your State. She is a highly pleasing woman, well versed in modern philosophy, and a fit companion for intellectual society.

New York City, 1858. L'Occident.

House for a Butter Dairy.

Our farmer friend, Hiram Harris, living out some half dozen miles from Columbus, on the plains between Alum creek and Big Walnut, is one of those lucky dogs who always gets a little more for any thing he has to sell, than the top of the market, just because he has it in good shape. The fact is, Hiram's bright-eyed little wife has spoilt our palates for the common market butter, since for the last three or four years, in common with half a dozen other "respectable families," we have just been fool enough to pay her 25 cents a pound the year round for her golden rolls. A month ago, Hiram gave our readers a hint of the calf method of making cows give down their milk; now he tells how to make a house for a butter dairy:—Ed.

After the cows have given down their milk, you want a place to keep it, and I will deseribe the one I have built for my little dairy. First, it is necessary to keep the rats out by a plank floor under all of it, say 2½ inches thick, which should project at least 6 or 8 inches outside the walls; if a frame, the sills should be of oak 6 or 8 inches square, the scantling 2 by 6, filled in with brick, and then plastered, which will leave 2 inches of dead air between. The joists and plates 3 by 6 inches, with a matched floor overhead, smooth side down. Shingled roof to project over the walls 6 or 8 feet. I have two doors, one at each end; also two windows down to the sills opposite each other, covered with fine wire screening, so that the air can pass freely over the milk. The floor of brick, with four or five inches of fine sand under it, can be kept cool with water. Estimated cost, about fifty dollars. Hiram Harris.

Mifflin.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.
Preliminary Chapter on Road Making 129
Ergot, or Freezing in Hoof-Ail; Talk about Oxen 130
Habits and Prices—The Times 131
Iron Mills for Sugar Cane, (Illustrated) 132
Cheap Stump Puller; Care of Bees; New Stock Car; Morgan Horse for Geauga; Reaping Machine Case 133
Squashes and Bugs; Low Price of Potatoes; Flat Roofing; Wen on Jaw; Black Leg; Grub in Sheep; Athens Co. 134
Highland, Clinton, Fayette, Butler, Ashtabula, Belmont; Central Indiana; How to Choose a Farm Horse 135

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Frost—Convention of Ag. Editors—Premium Lists—Bonnie Scotland—Acknowledgment—Horse Shows—Act to Restrain Animals—Life Thoughts 136
Notes upon Cultivator for April 15; Deer Horns 137

HORTICULTURAL.

Spring Apples—Northern Spy—Rome Beauty—Loudon Pippin—Pruning 138
Gardening for May; Culture of Vines 139
Influence of Soil on Fruit; Summer Locust; Fruit Prospects 140

HOME MISCELLANY.

May Song; The Heart's Confession—Poetry; Spring Fashions; Keeping Eggs in Warm Weather; Apple Float 141
May Carol, (Poetry); Appreciation of Country Life 142
A Literary Gathering; House for Butter Dairy 143
Markets and Special Notices 144

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, April 27, 1858.

Since our report in last No., the price of most kinds of produce has strengthened and somewhat advanced, more particularly of breadstuff grains, and hog products. *Beeves* declined slightly from the figures last quoted. There has been a brisk business in horses and mules, stimulated by the demand we spoke of as in prospect, early in the winter, for the army to cross the plains to Utah. Our best horse market now, is all West and South. Cincinnati is becoming a considerable Horse Exchange.

The Wool Buyers approach their work very cautiously, and we presume prices will open some 8 or 10 cents lower than the ruling rates of last year. Many of the Manufacturers need to buy on time, on account of the difficulty of negotiating their paper in Banks for cash, as formerly. We shall keep an eye on this item. Dairy products are slightly down. Seeds, such as grass, flax, etc., have somewhat advanced.

Sweet Potato Plants—What others say!

COLUMBUS, O., April 6, 1858.

I have for two seasons past procured Sweet Potato Seed and Plants from M. M. Murray, of Warren Co. They have invariably arrived in good order, and of a kind and quality that gave perfect satisfaction. M. B. BATEHAM.

AUBURN, N. Y., April 8, 1858.

FRIEND MURRAY:—The Sweet Potato Plants I received of you last Spring, came in excellent order, and grew well.

H. COLLINS.

Send to M. M. MURRAY, Twenty Mile Stand, Warren Co., O., if you want a good article at low price. (See advertisement.)

May 1-2t

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR MAY,

Can be had of all News Dealers,

Or of the Publishers, PHILLIPS, SAMPSON & Co., *Boston, Mass.*

25 cts. a number, or $3 a year.

250 WAKEFIELD HAND CORN PLANTERS, for sale singly, and to dealers, by the dozen, at low prices, by JOHN F. DAIR & CO.,

Mar. 15-3tt 40 & 42 Lower Market st., Cincinnati.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,

MELODEON BUILDING,

Second Floor, corner Fourth and Walnut Sts.,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

No. 101 *Fourth Street,*

LOUISVILLE, KY.

19 *West Washington Street,*

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Corner Third and Jefferson Streets,

DAYTON, O.

Corner High and Town Streets,

COLUMBUS, O.

WE OFFER TO THE PUBLIC WHEELER & WILSON'S IMPROVED SEWING MACHINE, with increased confidence in its merits, as the best and most reliable Family Sewing Machine now in use. It sews equally well on the thickest or thinnest fabrics, makes the lock stick, impossible to unravel, with the essential advantage of being ALIKE ON BOTH SIDES, forming no ridge or chain on the under side; is simpler in construction, more speedy in movement, and more durable than any other machine.

We give full instructions to enable purchasers to sew ordinary seams, stitch, hem, fell, quilt, gather, bind and tuck, all on the same machine, and warrant it for three years.

SEND FOR OUR CIRCULAR, containing prices and testimonials from ladies of the highest social standing, East and West.

Mar. 15. A. SUMNER & CO.

SUGAR IS MADE!!!

OLCOTT'S BOOK, "SORGHO AND IMPHEE," or the Chinese and African Sugar Canes: Containing full instructions for making SUGAR, MOLASSES, ALCOHOL, etc., etc. Sent by mail post paid. Price $1.

IMPHEE SEED. TEN VARIETIES. BETTER THAN SORGHO.

IMPHEE SEED. One variety, enough to plant 2 square rods, sent by mail pre-paid, with the book for six cents more in postage stamps. Each additional variety of Imphee *six cents. Only sent to those who order the book.*

Gov. J. H. Hammond of South Carolina, who raised the above seed, testifies under date of Nov. 26, 1857, that he does not recollect any variety of the Imphee which is inferior to the Sorgho, while many varieties *have a larger stalk, yielded more juice, and marked a higher degree on the saccharometer*, and in a letter to the undersigned of Jan. 13, 1858, Gov. Hammond says: "I think these seed well worth distributing. They produce a Sugar Cane at least equal to the Sorgho in all respects, and some of them are twice the size. I am inclined to think we shall ultimately find several of the varieties (ripening at different periods) *superceding the Sorgho altogether.* I plant this year 60 acres of the Cane—of these, four will be planted in Sorgho and the remainder in Imphee."

A Supplement to the "Sorgho and Imphee," containing the American experiments of 1857, with J. S. Lovering's statement of his successful manufacture of Brown and White Sugar from the Sorgho, will accompany the Book. Address

A. O. MOORE,
Agricultural Book Publisher,
Feb. 1-2m 140 Fulton street, New York.

OSAGE ORANGE HEDGING.

C. ROBB & CO.,

New Richmond, Clermont Co., O.,

Will plant LIVE FENCES in all parts of the United States.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, MAY 15, 1858. No. 10.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

COUNTRY ROADS are truly in an awful plight this Spring, and have been so for many months. The best gravelled turnpikes in this country were cut quite through last winter, and even the old National Road that spans the State of Ohio from east to west, and has a road-bed kept in repair for many years with hard, broken rock, was cut to the quick by the wood wagons, west of this city. From the excess of water upon the ground, it will be some time yet before the usual spring tour of working the highways, can be entered upon to any profit. Last week we took a run across the country of some three hundred miles, and such cut up and watery roads we never before saw in the middle of May. The men we met, had their trowsers tucked in their boots, and their boots presented a very free-soilish appearance, as if they carried a sample of their farms, to show the quality of the soil to any one who might want to purchase rich land.

A correspondent in another part of this paper has anticipated us in saying precisely what we had intended to say in this article, viz: to call the attention of the rural road districts, to the best way of laying out their work and money in making and repairing roads. When we were just large enough to carry a hoe, and be rated at 37½ cents a day, it was one of the great events of the year—next to Independence day and Thanksgiving—to turn out with the entire working force of the district, and if we did not succeed in making several miles of road an intolerable nuisance for months afterwards, we did succeed in having a grand frolic, and the man who could tell the best story, was the lion of the crowd. It may be the road-making world has improved since those primitive days of Yankee industry, but we have our misgivings.

The question is, how can this matter be improved upon? As the law stands, a majority of the work to be expended must be very properly accepted by the Supervisor, in days and half days, from all persons subject to taxation. The effect of this provision is, that while it is but little burdensome to the individuals so taxed, it accomplishes but little in the way of making good roads. If a heavy job of work is to be done in a district, such as cutting out and casting up a new road, then such a force may be thrown into the work, and by mutual stimulus and patriotic emulation, put it through to a successful result; but in a district where it is only necessary to keep the old ways in repair, the present system is a waste of time and a misapplication of well-meant labor. It is customary for the Supervisor to give notice, that on such a day the several persons liable to do work on the highways, must appear armed and equipped, etc.—Now if, instead of this mustering of all sorts of men and boys, the Supervisor had the same amount of labor at his disposal, to be expended in the employment of a suitable force of experienced laborers, at the right time, any while during the year, every furrow and every shovel full could be made to tell to the very best advantage. As it is, the farmers feel that the road work must be done at a time that will not interfere with their farm work; so, as they have leisure in May or June, they are mustered, and must put in just so much labor at digging and plowing and slashing about, for the purpose of "working out their tax," and having it done with. The result of this onslaught is, that the highways are filled with mud and turfs; and any considerate traveler, who knows that such a district has been mending their ways, will shun that district as he would a pest house; and the fences along this abominable highway are stripped of their biggest rails, to be laid down like carronades upon the gun deck of a man of war, to force every traveler who is so unfortunate as to fall upon such ways, to run the gauntlet of the hog's back, when if left to his choice, he would rather wade the ditches, than risk his axles and horse shoes in such a perilous passage. Some Supervisors adopt a very efficient plan, by getting the consent of as many tax-payers as possible, to work out their taxes for them. Under the present circumstances, we do not know of a better way than this, if the Supervisor is a suitable man, as he should be; by this means he can apply the labor at such time and place as will be best.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

How Seeds Grow.

BY HUDSON TUTTLE.

In the seed, the parent plant stores away a sufficient quantity of nutritious matter to support the young plant until it can send down roots into the ground, and support itself. Plants know well enough that the young germs by which their species are propagated, cannot take care of themselves until they have rooted in the soil, and expanded a few leaves in the air; so they store up in a little sack around them, ample provisions of nutrition, chiefly starch, but varying in different species, as gluten, in rye and wheat, legumen in peas and beans, etc. If a grain of corn or wheat is examined, the germ, or "chit," is plainly discernible, surrounded by its store of provender.—So long as the grain is kept dry, no change occurs; for nature has so arranged it that change can be effected only by moisture. If it were otherwise it would be impossible to preserve grains, for as soon as matured the kernels would sprout and grow.

Moisture and darkness, with suitable warmth, are the necessary conditions for germination, and at the freezing point all vegetative processes come to a standstill. All these are furnished by the sun-warmed earth. As soon as the seed is dropped into the mould, it commences to absorb water from the soil, swells up by the addition, and now, down in its dark abode the life-awakening rays of the sun work great changes. The store of starch so long as it remains starch, is useless to the germ; for only soluble materials can be used in the vegetable economy. The process is to employ a ferment, and convert the insoluble starch into soluble sugar. The parent plant has provided for the emergency by storing away a minute quantity of *diastase* with the starch, and this acts in precisely the same manner as yeast, converting the starch into sugar, and if the process was carried far enough, would convert the sugar into alcohol, but the greedy germ, now fast shooting out, drinks the sweetened juice as fast as formed, without waiting for the more ardent beverage.—The brewer takes advantage of this process, as sugar can be manufactured in this manner far cheaper than in any other, and when the germ commences to sprout, at which time the barley contains the greatest quantity of sugar, he at once stops the process by exposing the grain to a current of hot air, which, by drying up the moisture, prevents the process from being carried farther. The parent plant could not store up sugar for the germ, as it is liable to ferment and undergo change; but starch is not, and hence starch is chosen. As it is slowly converted into sugar and absorbed by the germ, the latter rapidly expands, until bursting from its prison-house, it sends a root down into the soil; afterwards another branch shoots upward into the light. It matters not what the position of the kernel may be, the root bends around until it starts straight down, and the stem twists until it can arise direct.

I remember of a boy who, after planting beans until tired, planted some quart under a flat stone, and in hoeing, the father observing the bean tops peeping from under the stone, lifted it up and saw the countless white stems radiating from the common hill in the center, twisting and turning in every possible manner to gain the outside daylight, seemingly for no other purpose than to tell the tale of guilt. Others may hold what theory they may, we hold that there is an instinct in vegetables which makes the leaves love light and the roots darkness.

In beans the two halves of the seed are brought to the surface, by the expanding stem of the germ, and act as temporary leaves till the real leaves are formed, when their substance is absorbed and they fall off. In wheat, corn, etc., however, the kernel remains where it is planted.

From these facts a few practical inferences can be drawn, of great use to the farmer. In studying the process, as pursued by Nature in her great laboratory, he can, by complying with the conditions she imposes, further her beneficent designs and increase his harvest, by the exercise of a little thought, and without extra outlay. Light is detrimental to the germination, however necessary it may be to the growth of plants. Hence, the sowing of grain broadcast, where, after the most faithful harrowing, the fourth of the grain will lie at or near the surface, exposed to light and heat, with a dry soil around it, must be wasteful, as such kernels, if they grow at all, must be dwarfed and sickly. Here we plainly see the advantage of drills, which place all the kernels down in the moist soil, where the roots, as soon as they shoot out, can find a plentiful supply of food, and the young plants not be exposed to the heat of the sun by day, or the cold by night. Corn, when planted shallow, requires the attendance of the hoe as soon as up; while if deeply planted, it grows thrifty for a long time, and does not suffer from neglect. Grain should not be planted till the weather is warm enough to ensure immediate growth. There is nothing gained by haste, for the young plant, if it meets cold stormy weather, will be dwarfed, and never recover from the first blighting influences. When deeply planted, it does not feel the heat of the sun during the day, and the cold of our spring nights, which completely intercept the vegetative processes, but is kept at a uniform temperature night and day. Another practical suggestion is the use of large, well formed seed. I know an extensive farmer who prefers "shrunk" oats or wheat for seed, as "a bushel will go further." This is as economical as to prefer small calves to large ones. Thrifty plants never grow from shriveled seeds. The larger and plumper the kernel, the better nursing the little sprout will get while sending its fibrous roots into the soil, and the stronger these roots the thriftier its growth. In producing an abundant harvest the first thing necessary is to obtain large and matured seed; the next to place it at the right depth in the mellow soil.

Walnut Grove, May, 1858.

Responses from the Rural World.

Ants among Bees.

Inform me whether little ants are injurious to bees, as I bought a pair of hives, last fall, and am not acquainted with them. The ants harbor in the hive. T. H.

ANSWER.—The little ants are injurious to bees, when they infest the modern double contrivances, with slides, drawers, etc. The ants take refuge in the crevices, where the bees cannot get at them, and from thence steal out and cut away the combs, and feast on the honey. Where they have effected a lodgment of this kind, take out all the slides, drawers, etc., and brush off the insects as far as possible. Then to keep them out, raise the hives and set them on little corner posts, the lower end of which shall stand in a cup of water. This will soon break up the haunt of the ants.—ED.

To keep Bugs from Vines.

Take a bucket half filled with hen manure, fill with water, let it stand half a day, and then pour the liquid over the vines. This will keep off the bugs from the vines, and give them a good and early start. W. J. S.

Delaware, May, 1858.

Setting Fence Posts.

Fence posts should be set with the top end down. I set two for a balance gate, between fifteen and twenty years ago, not to try the experiment, but for the purpose of having the big end up, for my beam to rest upon.

The post that I inverted is now sound and good; the other has rotted off and gone, years ago. The posts were green chestnut, set with the bark on, both cut from the body of one tree. Now, of course there is a natural cause for this; will you, or some other person, whose business it is to look into such things, please give it? I can think of none myself, except that the pores of the wood, when standing as it grew, are inclined to carry the moisture in, when, if it is inverted, it will carry it out. If this is the case, then the operation would not be the same on sawed timber.

Erie County, May, 1858. R. W. BETTS.

Apples from Good Seed.

I had a fine apple, and planted the seed; will it bear the same kind of apple? H.

ANS.—Not at all likely to bear the same. You get the same kind by grafting from the tree that bore the apple—ED.

Eastern Ohio.

We have within the last fortnight had an excess of rain, with cool days and three very cold nights, notwithstanding all of which, we can yet rejoice in a fine prospect for fruit of all kinds, except early cherries and some of the early varieties of peaches, which are partially destroyed. I do not recollect ever to have seen the wheat crop look so well. Oats were generally sowed early, and are up and growing nicely. Grasses of all kinds are three weeks in advance of what they were at this time last year, and growing luxuriantly.—Our farmers will have to get most of their seed corn from counties farther south, or from other States; some, by dint of perseverance in sorting, may find enough that will grow among their own. I think the coming crop is to a great extent secure from diminution, by indifferent seed being planted; all are so thoroughly forewarned of the danger, that only the most simple will "pass on to be punished." Thy friend truly,

5th mo., 4th, 1858. JAS. D. LADD.

Trumbull County.

Our spring commenced unusually early, but for the last two weeks has seemed to be about on a stand; the weather has been wet and cold.—Wheat in the neighborhood of the Mahoning river is looking tolerably well, but back on the highlands is very thin. I fear we will have a poor crop. Our fruit prospects, so far as apples are concerned, is as yet pretty good. We have but few peach trees in the neighborhood. The cherries are very much injured. Plums we never have; consequently, I have not noticed the blossoms to know whether they are frost-bitten or not, for I have but little choice between the frost and the curculio; and one or the other is certain to take them. G. T. T.

Girard, May, 1858.

Noble County.

The wheat and grass crops now promise a heavy yield in this county the coming harvest; and fruit will be abundant if the May frosts don't kill it. Peaches have never thrived well in this county; we attribute the fault to the limestone soil. There has not heretofore been much interest taken in the cultivation of good orchards in this portion of Ohio, but I think the spirit of progress in this valuable particular is about to commence its work. May it prosper. In horses and cattle, we can compete with a majority of the counties of the state, and in large yields of wheat, corn, and hogs, we are not slow. We hope to have a big fair this fall. Could you not come out, Colonel? L. B.

Huron County.

The last week in April will be remembered for some time, for its coldness and severe freezing has about killed all our fruit in Northern Ohio.—[Not so bad as that, my dear sir.—Ed.] Our fruit was so far advanced for the season of the year we feared the frost might overtake it, and so it did; but, sir, wheat, oats and grass look very fine indeed. Farmers have got along with their work fine, and are all in good spirits, expecting to reap a good harvest, from present appearances.

Olena, May, 1858. JOHN LANGAN.

Wyandot County.

Wheat, with us, never looked better at this time of the year. The ground is now too wet to plow. Most of the oats were sown before the wet weather set in. The prospect now indicates late corn planting. H. J. S.

A Chapter about Chickens.

The setting hens have been bringing off their broods for some weeks, and the little cocoons are rolling about the barn-yard and door-yard, like little flocks of dandelions on tiny legs; and now the question of most interest to the hen-shepherds is, how to raise all the chicks, and keep them free of gapes, roup, and other infirmities that chickenhood is heir to. Farmer folks generally pay but little attention to bringing up chickens, and let them rough it along as best they can. But it will pay to look after the early chicks, as these in the end will make the cream of the poultry yard in the fall.

First, then, as a precaution, while the chicks are tender, do not allow the hen to lead them off in the cold wet grass in the morning, lest some of the weakest get chilled and then left behind, and keel up and come home missing. An old hen is not good at figures, and if she has half her brood peeping at her heels, gives little heed to the other half, and seldom stops to count up or call the roll. It is well to have the chicken yard so located that the fowls can be let into the garden at will; for a troop of hens and chicks among the vines and cabbage plants, at the right time, will do most excellent service. For instance, in the morning before the bugs get lively, give the birds a chance, and they will fill their crops with the little depredators at short order. But as soon as the fowls have done their work, they should be called off, for if left in the garden longer, they will proceed to scratch and wallow among the plants, and thus do damage. A few hens may be allowed to run in the garden, after having their feet securely fixed in woolen stockings, made of thick stuff, to prevent them from scratching. A simple bag to enclose the foot, or a stocking fitted with toe cases, and secured about the legs, will prevent the hens from mischievous scratching, and then they can hunt bugs all day. Most insects are very proper food for fowls, but it is questioned whether some of the phosphorescent bugs and worms are not fatal to young chickens. A gentleman in California recently wrote to the California Farmer:

From time to time I have lost great numbers of hens and chickens. I find that when I keep them confined, and under cover, they live, but when I let them out they die rapidly. I have made examination, and in every instance where I have cut open the crop, it has presented the appearance of the presence of phosphorus—sickly and with a disagreeable odor. The greatest number die in the spring. The cause, I have ascertained, is the small glow-worm, which, when devoured by the chicken, causes its death in ten or twelve hours. After swallowing the worm, the chicken keeps its mouth open, as though burning inwardly, its comb shortly turns black, and it makes a noise similar to that made by chickens suffering with the pip.

I was walking on Telegraph Hill, in company with Mr. Edwards, when he called my attention to a bright spot on the ground, (it being very dark at the time.) I remarked that it was phosphorous, but, on examining it by the light of a candle, we found a small worm, coiled like a snake, about three to three and a half inches long. I took it into the dark, and rubbed my finger gently over it, and it appeared like a string of fire, and the odor was precisely that of phosphorus, very strong. The worm has every appearance like common earth-worms, except being striped. I am very positive that these worms are the cause of the death of so many chickens. A small quantity of phosphorous placed on bread and given to a chicken, will cause the same symptoms, and result in death; but, I think, a chicken will die much sooner after eating one of these worms.

When the chicks show signs of the gapes, take a small, strong wing feather, strip off the feather all but a tuft at the tip, wind a thread or horse hair around this tip, and then, keeping the ends of the hair in your fingers, with the quill, take the chick and put the feather carefully into his throat, and when inserted, turn the quill several times about all one way, then withdraw it, and the loop of the thread or hair will be pretty sure to bring out the worms which cause the gapes. A drop of spirits of turpentine upon the tip of the feather, will help to start the worms.

Lice is another of the infirmities of hendom, in the spring of the year. A lady correspondent, writing us from Richland Co., says:

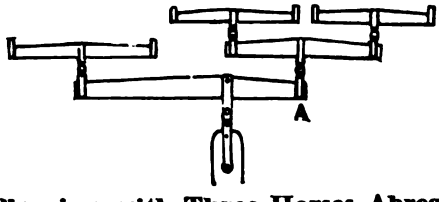
Mr. Harris: I went into the hen house to remove the shells from under a hen, that was just bringing forth a brood; I raised her up carefully; and to my astonishment observed little insects creeping over the remaining eggs; upon closer examination, I came to the conclusion they must verily be hen lice. Examining the hen, I found she, too, was covered with them. I have about fifty fine young hens, many of which I have examined, and upon all have found these detestable lice. They are the first I ever saw, and I know

of no way to destroy them. And as I have been much benefited by many valuable receipts and remedies found in the *Cultivator*, I concluded to ask for information. In a late number you told us how to cleanse our hen houses. Now will you be so kind as to tell me if there is any thing I can put on the hens that will destroy these detestable creepers? Respectfully,

HARRIET T. ELLIOT.

Lexington, O., May, 1858.

Sure enough they are detestable, and this is the way to doctor them: If you have lamp oil—if not, lard will do—rub it upon the fowls under the wings and thighs, and back of the head, along the neck, and upon the back a little; this will generally drive off the vermin,—a dust of snuff along the back is also a good remedy. But the best medicine is prevention. This is accomplished by keeping plenty of wallowing places of dry sand and ashes, and always making a fresh nest after a hen has had one tour of duty upon the old one. If the lice harbor about the boxes or roosts, give them a brush of lye, as before directed. In feeding young chicks, a dessert of some thick milk is excellent to keep them in good health.



Plowing with Three Horses Abreast.

We are glad to know that farmers all over the country are waking up to the importance of letting in the plow to a good depth. Some land is best for subsoiling, and other is better turned over, driving the plow a foot or more in depth. The Plow is King yet among the farming tools. A few weeks ago a farmer friend of ours said he must have one of Garrett & Cottman's steel subsoil plows; so we sent for one, which came on promptly, and he put it in the field. The other day he came into our Den, rubbing his hands, and looking mighty pleasant. "Why," says he, "that subsoil plow runs like a daisy. I take a span of horses on Gill's No. 8, and turn over ten inches, then follow with another span on the subsoil, and go ten inches deeper." That man has an idea he owns quite a ways down. He is the same fellow we spoke of in last No., as always having such "good luck."

But some lands are so firm that a No. 8 plow, running ten inches deep, is too much for a span of horses, and the plowman must gear in another horse. A pair of oxen with a horse in the lead makes a very good team, but not so with three horses: they go best all three abreast. In this case, it is important to know just how to make the gearing. Above we give the most simple and effectual mode. The exact proportions of the trees is as follows: Single tree, 2 ft. 6 in from centre te centre of the clips; double tree, 3 ft. 2 in., and treble tree, 4 ft. 6 inches; then give the single horse two-thirds of the treble tree, and the team will balance. The horses on the double tree should be hitched as short as possible, and the single tree horse long enough to come up abreast.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

To Destoy the Potato Bug.

Last summer, as I walked through my potato patch, I discovered that something had been eating off the tops of the vines; but I saw nothing that could have done it, until, after tracing up the rows that were injured, (about three or four in number,) I overtook the depredators—a swarm of potato bugs. I found them confined to only four or five hills; yet they had cleaned the rows, over which they evidently had passed, for about the distance of three rods. The ground was quite dry at the time. I at once discovered that the depredators were alarmed at my approach, and in a hurried manner hid themselves beneath the leaves and among the clods about the roots or bottom of the stems.

I immediately cast in my mind how to get possession of the whole swarm. I called to my three little boys, who were at work at a short distance. We took our hoes, and, without molesting the insects, commenced forming a trench and embankment at a distance of about a foot. The dry earth being pulverized in the ditch and sides of the little embankment, made the whole so loose and dusty that the little creatures could not ascend or escape; and thus we were enabled to trample them under foot and destroy them in toto. I found that, if they were deeply buried, they could not extricate themselves: so we destroyed all; and not another potato bug was seen on the farm during the season.

D. G. KALB.

Willow Dale Farm, Ill., May, 1858.

REMARK.—Our correspondent has only taken an initiatory lesson in the trouble of potato bugs. Five or six years ago they infested a large breadth of this region, and in such myriads that if farmers had attempted to intrench against the enemy in the way Mr. Kalb did, it would have taken a great deal more and better digging than the illustrious Gen. Pillow projected in his Mexican defenses. Mr. K. exemplifies the wisdom of taking hold of the mischief in season.—ED.

GROWTH OF THE CATTLE TRADE OF OHIO.—The venerable George Renick, of Chilicothe, in 1804–5, fed and drove the first lot of cattle that ever crossed the mountains to an eastern market. From that time to this the business has steadily increased in the Valley. Now Ohio sends across the Alleghanies a yearly average of 70,000 head. —*Scioto Gazette.*

Advice to Lady Equestrians.

Mrs. Stirling Clarke, an English lady of genuine refinement as well as good sense, has written a capital book on ladies' riding, entitled "The Habit and the Horse." The well known "Harry Hiover" reviews Mrs. Clarke's book very kindly, in the London Sporting Magazine, and adds some very judicious remarks upon the safe and unsafe gaits of a horse. A well-going horse, at the top of his speed, either upon a run, trot or pace, seldom ever misses his footing, while an easy canter is the most unsafe of all gaits for a rider. The *rationale* of this fact is well set forth in the following extract from the review of "Harry Hiover":—Ed.

There is one subject to which our authoress does not allude, probably from thinking it improbable that a lady should be put on a horse likely to so transgress. I allude to falling. Singular as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that women, so timid as to be unnecessarily alarmed at any indication of even playfulness in the horse, will ride over all sorts of ground with a confidence I should be far from feeling as a man. They never seem to entertain a suspicion that a horse *can* come down—a circumstance quite likely to occur to the safest animal (barring a cat, or one of her kind) that ever went on four legs. If a horse kicks a lady off, "Why," as the coachman said, "there she is;" but if he falls with her, "where is she?" I hold it to be the most dangerous circumstance that can occur to a lady riding. In the event of a horse coming down with a man, if the latter knows what he is about, he does not attempt to pick himself up immediately, but gives himself a roll or two away from the horse, and then scrambles on to his legs as fast as possible. This, it must be seen, the dress of a lady must prevent her doing, but too happy if the suddenness of the fall throws her at a safe distance.

Ladies may very easily be deceived in one particular on which it is not exactly in a lady's province to be conversant; this is the safety of a horse's style of going. He may go very handsomely and smoothly, carry himself in a proper form, bring his hind legs well under him, and go with the leading leg well before him, yet be unsafe from a very trifling failure not often observed: this is the not bringing the sustaining leg sufficiently forward. We rarely see a dog make a blunder in galloping. Now, if we observe him closely, we shall see he brings his two legs nearly equally forward: by doing so he throws but little more weight on the sustaining leg than he does on the advancing one. Not so the horse. With him the advanced leg does little as regards the other. Now, supposing the slightest inequality of ground to obstruct the leg thus unduly weighted from its being kept, as it were, so much under the body in a (figuratively speaking) perpendicular position, any opposing substance must, if hit hard enough, throw the body forward from its prop being opposed, the leading leg affording little assistance; consequently, down the horse comes, having nothing to support him. Another great objection to a horse not bringing the near or sustaining leg forward enough is, such horses are apt to give an unpleasant shock to the rider, the leg coming to the ground with somewhat similar effect to striking it with an upright walkingstick. Coming so perpendicularly, a great part of the elasticity of the limb is lost; hence the "stumpy" sensation the rider feels on many horses.

Let not the ladies be deceived by flattering themselves that, if their horse does make a mistake, they can pull him up. They can do no such thing; their attempt to do so would be like putting a five-pound weight in one scale to counterpoise a hundred in the other. Even a man can do little more. The catching a stumbling horse in *time* will cause him to exert *himself* to recover his equilibrium; but in point of actually stopping a weight of many hundreds, precipitating downwards, he could no more do it than he could stop one of the leaning towers of Bologna if it once got beyond the inclination on which it at present sustains itself. I have endeavored to show in another place that the idea of a man "lifting" a horse over his fences is preposterous; the rider has but the force of his muscles to call into play, having no foreign fulcrum to act upon (or rather from.) No doubt a man may greatly aid a falling or leaping horse, but the term "lifting" conveys an idea that cannot be realized. I might beg a lady, whether riding an unsafe horse or a safe one, if going over bad ground, to "keep him in hand;" by this I should not mean the constantly bearing on his mouth, but the keeping of the rein at that length, and her arm, hand and body in such position, that she would instantly feel that sudden check on the rein a blunder occasions, even before perceptible by other indications.

There are some horses that, if kept tight in hand, will so curtail their action, that they will under such circumstances constantly blunder, though they may not with their heads left at liberty. I by no means by this mean to contradict the opinion I have always promulgated, that a road horse should step short and quick; but if by the bridle we are the means of preventing him putting his feet sufficiently forward—in other words, to cause him to keep his legs under him—we by that means cause him to go unsafely.

There is another mistake—another circumstance in which ladies may so judge as to lead them into danger; they are apt, on level ground, to trust with perfect confidence to their horse's safety, and, if riding up rising ground, to think it next to impossible he could come down; while, in riding down the least declension, they seem to think they cannot hold him too tightly by the bridle. We are perfectly aware that declining ground throws additional weight on the animal's fore-parts, thus rendering his progress in some degree more dangerous than when going on the level; but this difference is increased or diminished by the way in which he puts his feet to the ground.

Horses that go very near the ground, and are apt to strike their toes against it, will really go more safely down hill than up. A moment's reflection will show that it must be so. The rising ground resists the toe as it meets it; the declension acts the reverse. But any horse blundering, stumbling, tripping, making false steps, call it by what name you will, and let it arise from what cause it may, *is totally unfit to carry a woman;* so are horses at all inclined to strike their legs, let that also arise from what cause it may. I would far rather put her on a horse that would kick or plunge (that is if she could ride at all) than on one of even doubtful safety. Of the two dire events, I would rather see a woman get a regular "purler" at a leap (much as I should shudder at seeing such an accident) than I would see a horse come down on the road with her. In the first case she might possibly get thrown out of the way of her horse; in the latter case her clothes might, as it were, tie her to him. If what I have said may cause any lady to feel timid where before she felt confident, let them not think me unkind or ungallant in saying I should rejoice to hear that I have done so. Yet it is not actual timidity I would wish to produce, but *caution;* if I produce *that*, my time will have been well spent and my pen well employed.

There are a vast number of horses, who could carry a woman perfectly, safely, and to a certain degree pleasantly, that is, *quoad*, the woman who rides them. Any horse that is safe, free from vicious habits, and will not run away, will carry a buxom farmer's daughter to her satisfaction. In the first place, she has probably never ridden one better trained, and she will gallop him along the road by the side of her lover or brother, and enjoy the exercise. Every one must, I should think, be delighted on seeing her blooming healthy look, her high spirit, and the perfect enjoyment she seems to derive from her ride. But such animals are no ladies' horses. The joyous country girl laughs, at his want of mouth and her aching arms. If he half chucks her out of the saddle every stride he takes, by the roughness of his action, she laughs still more; and if, on stopping, she finds herself out of breath, she laughs again. May no fastidiousness of fashion mar, fair girl, the exuberance of those spirits that can be so excited by homely pleasures. Far happier, probably, she, than the elegant creature of fashion, whose grace and elegant beauty excite the admiration of those accustomed to see such fair creatures. But, to our point. Such exhibitions as I have described, though quite in character with the person and place, would be sadly out of all keeping with the elegant deportment of a woman of fashion.

As riding is productive of health and amusement to ladies, let us encourage it by all means in our power; but let them be put upon such horses, and let them so learn to ride, that the elegant creature we have seen over night in the drawing-room may add to the fascination she has there caused, by appearing the same elegant creature on her horse.

Hurdle Brush Clod-Breaker.

Our friend Estill of Kentucky, who furnished a description of his cheap Stump-Puller, in the last No. of the Ohio Cultivator, has sent a description of a simple Clod-Breaker, which, on all light prairie soils, might be quite as effective as far more costly implements.—Ed.

While on the subject of agricultural implements, I will give you a description of the Hurdle Brush which is far superior to the roller, harrow, or common brush, for pulverizing clods, leveling land, or brushing down rubbish, as it entirely supersedes the necessity of either of those.—Cut eight nice straight poles, as near the same size as possible, ten feet long and four inches and a half in diameter. Take off the bark and round the ends. Then, with two square scantlings four inches square and the same length with the poles you have the material necessary for the brush. With an inch augur bore a hole one foot from each end of all the poles and scantling, and pare the holes nicely on each side with a knife, to prevent cutting the rope which passes through these holes. Take the largest pole and put on a clevis with the ring in it, in the center. Then have ready two ropes, either hemp or sea-grass, large enough to fit holes. These ropes must be twelve feet long. Tie a knot in one end of each rope. Commence with the pole which has the clevis and pass the ropes from the front through the holes in the ends, and let three or four men catch hold of the ropes, and pull with their feet against the pole until the knots are made secure. Then tie knots just behind the pole at each end. Have ready a plank three feet long, with a hole in the center. Pass the rope through this hole, and with the feet against the plank, secure the knots in each rope against the pole. Take off the plank. Now measure off eight inches, and make two other knots as before, securing them with the second pole. Continue putting on the poles eight inches apart with knots on each side of the poles, until they are all on. Lastly put on the two scantling in the same way, and tie a knot on each end behind the last one, and the brush is done.—Hitch one or two yoke of oxen or mules to the clevis, and pull the poles sideways. In carrying this brush to or from the field, it must be rolled up and hauled on a cart or sled. When done using it, roll it up and put it away in a dry place, and you will have a brush ready for use, that will last for several years. After it has seasoned, it will be lighter and better than when first made. I will venture to say that any man who uses this brush will find that it far exceeds his expectation. There is nothing better than this, to run over a corn field just before laying it off to plant.

Yours, &c., J. T. E.

Wide Stalls.—The stalls in the cavalry stables of the Emperor of Russia are twelve feet square. This arrangement gives the horses a chance to stretch out their limbs.

The Editor's Table.

The Editor Journeyeth Northward.

The Ohio State Board of Agriculture held a session at Sandusky, on the 4th and 5th days of May, and for the purpose of getting in good society, and seeing what we could see, we ran up to the Bay City too. The business of the Board consisted in choosing grounds for the State Fair, appointing awarding committees, and putting the active operations of the season into the hands of an executive committee. The grounds were chosen on the south-east border of the city, in a smooth pasture field, having two small groves of shrub oak, about half a mile from the Bay and the Lake Shore Railroad. The citizens of Sandusky were very courteous and attentive, affording their guests every facility for observation, and giving an earnest of their hearty determination to promote the interest and success of the coming State Fair. The hotel capacity will be thoroughly canvassed and put in order, and this we trust will be found both extensive and comfortable. We were pleased to find our host, R. D. McDonald, back again in the Townsend House, and putting that favorite hostelrie in complete repair. It is like getting home, to fall into McDonald's keeping.

The Executive Committee of the State Board are, J. M. Millikin, President; Dr. N. S. Townshend of Avon, and Dr. L. Q. Rawson of Fremont.

Our observations upon the prospects of the growing crops and the staple fruits, satisfy us that we have entered upon a fruitful year. The wheat and grass we have never seen looking so strong and heavy at this time of year. The oats are well up, having been sowed before the setting in of the late rains. In the region of the Lake, the peach orchards were in full bloom, and the apple orchards promise better still. Corn planting will be late, and had best be confined to ground that will push the crop right ahead.

Cattle Importation.—The Massachusetts Society for promoting Agriculture, having decided to make another importation of Ayrshire and other cattle, have engaged Sanford Howard, of the Boston Cultivator, to go abroad to England and Scotland, and make selections. Mr. Howard is fully competent for such a trust, from his long and critical knowledge of all sorts of live stock. He will leave on this mission in a few weeks, and if any of our friends desire any animals in the line of farm stock, we can safely commend them to give their commissions to Mr. Howard, who will give his personal attention to their selection and shipping, with those he will purchase for the Society.

Cheap Stump Puller.—Erastus Martin of Champaign Co., was telling us the other day of a cheap stump puller he had used. He made it just like a lumberman's cant hook. The lever was twenty feet long, and the hook made from a bar of iron two by four inches, mighty stout, and the lever stout in proportion. With this and a yoke of oxen, he could twist out stumps two and three feet in diameter, scarcely ever cutting a root with the axe.

Speaking of Butter, our lady correspondent, M. M. S., taking advantage of an unprotected female, visited the Nest when no one was in but wife Mollie, and discharged from her bucket, a roll of butter—nice, sweet butter, hard, yellow butter, such as makes a man's mouth water. Wife says the beat of that roll has not been on her table from any quarter. Commend us to Aunty Sprague for something nice.

The Bees.—Early swarms of bees are as much the most profitable as early chickens. There is a saying we learned when a boy:

> "A swarm of bees in May, is worth a ton of hay;
> A swarm of bees in June, is worth a silver spoon;
> A swarm of bees in July, is not worth a fly."

The flowers have opened very well, this spring, to enable bees to feed early, upon which early swarming depends. In the absence of flowers, feeding the bees will facilitate their sending out new swarms. Mr. E. T. Sturtevant of East Cleveland, claims a discovery in bee feed, by which he can bring them forward a month or two earlier than usual. The discovery consists in feeding unbolted rye meal, strewn upon boards.

The County Premium Lists are coming in better and better. The *Ohio Cultivator* seems to be very much in fashion with the Societies this year.

Medical and Monetary.—Is the report that the calculus is produced by the use of pie plant true or false? (1.)

Will it pay a person living fifty miles from Cincinnati, and living on a direct railroad, to raise rhubarb, gooseberries, currants, &c., for that market? (2.) V.

Clinton Co., May, 1858.

(1.) Not being posted on this subject, we turn the question over to the doctors.

(2.) If you have a good salesman to whom you can consign your marketing, we should say it would pay well; but not if you must go along to sell it yourself.—Ed.

Notes upon the Ohio Cultivator, May 15.

Good Roads.—Ah! indeed; but shall we—can we—ever have them, so long as the present system of collecting and expending the road tax is practiced. With all reverence for the judgments of the many Road Supervisors in the good State of Ohio, I beg to say, that not one in twenty knows anything of the principles of road making. It has never been part and parcel of either their reading or practice, and to suppose every one capable of directing judicious expenditure in road making, is just as unwise as to believe all are capable of practising Medicine or the Law without ever before having given it a thought. Road making is a science, and he who has thoroughly studied the matter in connection with practice, will accomplish more with ten dollars than fifty dollars collected and expended under the present system. As it is, one-half the amount of our road taxes, if collected in money, and paid out to capable, understanding men, binding them under contract to keep certain roads in repair, etc., for the year, would result in giving us far better roadways than we now have.

Hoof Ail.—Don't know much about this; but a neighbor of mine, who keeps about seventy cows, simply washes the feet in castile soap and water, and then, after applying coal tar, bandages them up, and keeps for a few days on dry ground. If pretty bad, he repeats the dose.

Oxen and Horses.—A grand article, and right to the point. It touches the pocket too, and there is where it tells. Talk of oxen being slow for plowing or other farm work; if they are so, it is the fault of the driver, not of the cattle. If I recollect right, in 1846, at a plowing match in New Haven, Connecticut, a yoke of oxen took the premium away from a team or teams of horses as plowing the land better and in the shortest time. When a boy, the writer has driven his yoke of old oxen and two pair of steers many days in winter, a distance of fifteen miles in hauling wood.

Habits and Prices.—A few words that, just at this time, are exceedingly applicable. If our young men and women would only consent to start in the world as their parents did, we should hear less of hard times and have fewer bankrupts.

Mills for Chinese Sugar Cane.—If we *must* grow the cane, then, perhaps, it is best to grind and make into syrup; but—but—notwithstanding all that has been written, let me prophesy, that, should any one be fool-hardy enough to give his entire time to the matter, he would find his profits come out at the little end of the horn. It is all very well for the man who lives far from market, and where the wood costs nothing but the cutting: he should grow, if he pleases, just what he wants to make his own sweetening; but, as a business, it will never *pay*.

Care of Bees.—I have heard of coaxing pigs, and driving hens to water, and other absurdities, and when, a few days ago, I was invited to go to Dr. Kirtland's—whose residence your readers well know is about four miles west of Cleveland—and see him drive or coax his bees just as and where he pleased, I could not help thinking it would be one of the old absurdities—but of a truth I was mistaken. It was a curiosity to see how easily the Doctor handled them—changing them from hive to hive, box to box, place to place; now up, now down, anywhere and everywhere, just as fancy or convenience dictated. I am not a bee man—but if you could coax the Doctor into giving you a little about their management, it would be worth a dozen books to any of your readers who have swarms of bees.

Responses from the Rural World.—Here is the kernel of your pages, good Mr. Editor; here we get much in little, the right information, and from all parts of the State. Keep up this item of responses, and enlarge.

Spring Apples.—I am not much versed in pomology, but I love a good apple, and—like your correspondent—desire to have things called by their right names. Mr. Bateham's reputation is that of one desirous of aiding his fellows, and as a horticulturist, careful and observing, always desirous of promoting the right,—but I cannot see the policy of calling an apple a Spring apple, merely because it has been or can be kept until Spring. Why, this market could now supply Baldwins, Belmonts, Red Canadas, Baltimores, and many other sorts, by the barrel, all in good preservation, fresh and sprightly in flavor as midwinter, but it would not quite do for a pomological writer to class them as Spring apples. This apple question, or rather fruit question, is however a mixed one, and as I don't know much about it, believe I shan't argue the point. I would, however, like to ask if the new edition of Hooper's work classes them as *Spring* apples? for if it does, the question is already settled, and the points will need no arguing.

In connection herewith, let me say, the peach crop on Lake shore will prove a full half crop. Cherry and all other fruits probably will be abundant.

Culture of Vines.—A capital article, minute and practical. There are quite a number of new sorts of water melon as well as musk melon, but I think Mr. Innis has named the two best,—certainly there is as yet no musk melon so good for table use as Skillman's fine netted, but for sale, the citron is more profitable.

Influence of Soil on Fruit.—The Doctor will have a good time preparing, and his publishers in publishing, if he describes as is desired in this article. To enable him to do it, would only occupy about six hundred to one thousand extra pages. Geomancer.

Cleveland.

A thrifty housewife thinks men ought to be useful—they might as well be smoking hams as smoking cigars.

HORTICULTURAL.

Grape Culture—Causes of Failure.

It is a well known fact, though somewhat reluctantly admitted by those most interested, that for several years past the damages to the grape crop, by mildew, rot, &c., has been so great as to materially check the planting of new vineyards in the vicinity of Cincinnati, and measurably discourage many persons already engaged in the business of wine-growing. It has also had the effect of convincing those who flattered themselves that they knew all about this business of grape culture, that there is something yet for them to learn, and they have need to go back to school, and take a few lessons from Nature.

Much discussion has been had on this subject, of late, in the meetings of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, apparently without arriving at any definite conclusions, although many useful facts and suggestions have been elicited. A number of the members have expressed the belief that the system of *planting* and *pruning*, universally adopted, is radically incorrect as applied to this country. Among the warmest advocates of this opinion, is Mr. J. Howarth, of Walnut Hills, who had lectured the Society, both in rhyme and prose, on this subject, and, at a meeting which I attended a few weeks since, he was illustrating his theory by numerous diagrams on the blackboard.

The venerable pioneer in this business, N. Longworth, Esq., is among the converts to the new doctrine, and at the meeting just alluded to, he modestly requested the more learned teachers of horticultural science to give him the benefit of their views in regard to the system of pruning which his very intelligent German gardener had practiced for a year or two past, upon the vines in his graperies. The following is Mr. Longworth's letter to the Society:

To Cincinnati Horticultural Society: *Gentlemen*—It is many years since I have had half a crop of grapes in my grape houses. When I had a full crop the vines were pruned long, and extended near to the top of the house. As now pruned, the bearing wood, on vines ten or twelve years old, is from twelve to twenty-four inches; one in thirty about thirty-six inches. Do not our foreign vine-dressers prune too short? They generally follow the rules of their "daddies" in Germany.

In our vineyards, in pruning, they generally pursue the German rule, and prune too short, as they did in Germany. As our vines here grow three times the length in a season that they do in Germany, common sense—a scarce article—would say, leave three times as much bearing wood, and plant your vines further apart than the rule in Europe. Before my gardeners, of late years, governed me, I left bearing wood of old vines, in the grape-house, from twelve to fifteen feet long, and extending to the top of the house, or near it; thereby giving it the sun the entire slope of the glass. As I deem it a matter of interest, I request you to appoint a committee of three or more persons of experience to examine my grape-houses and report.

By invitation, I accompanied the committee to examine the grape vines of Mr. Longworth, which he thought had been too severely pruned by his gardener, and I am sure that each member of the committee must have been convinced that Mr. L. was right in this opinion, though out of respect for the situation of the gardener, they were cautious about expressing their convictions on the subject. It was only an instance of *rigid practice* of the German system of pruning, and differing but little from that laid down in most of the books, and practiced in most of the graperies and vineyards in this country, but still, I believe, radically erroneous.

The following article, written by Dr. Jos. Taylor, of Kentucky, (near Cincinnati,) and published in the *Cincinnatus* of the present month, contains some facts and suggestions worthy of the consideration of vine-growers, although it is not likely that all of his conclusions will be verified by experience. We need more extended and careful experiments, as well as scientific research, to settle these and many other points in American Fruit Culture: M. B. B.

As the culture of the grape and its tendency to mildew and rot has been much discussed of late, and the subject is of such vast importance, especially to this section, you will permit me to give you a few thoughts on this subject, and enter my protest against the common method of pruning, and also planting.

When we look upon the Vine and study its development, we find that each part has its appropriate function to perform, and that it is by this beautiful circle of action, that each part is made to contribute to the well-being of the whole, and without which Nature cannot carry out the law of its existence. We see that the root, the vine and the leaf, have each a separate duty to perform, and in no case can either discharge the duty of the other. It requires the concerted action of all its parts to change and modify its sap, so as to furnish that constant supply of nutriment which its being demands.

The roots are designed to receive from the earth just as much aliment as can be taken up by the adducent vessels—or arteries—and be transmitted to the leaves, where, by a law as beautiful as in the animal kingdom, the circulating fluid is changed and made fit for the further development of the plant; hence, the returning circulation,

through the reducent vessels—or veins—may be regarded as important as the former. Health demands an equilibrium. When this is disturbed, why may we not in vegetable, as well as animal life, expect disease?

As there is an animal chemistry, which is secretly at work in her hidden and mysterious laboratory, so also is there a vegetable chemistry; for we find that while this circulation is going on, eliminating those elements requisite for the growth of the plant and maturity of its fruit, important changes take place in the constituents of the sap, preparing it for all the different purposes of vegetable life. The change which takes place appears to be as great as that which is found in animal life, passing from the arterial to the venous blood. If two-thirds of the circulation of plants is thrown off as useless by the exhalent vessels, while it receives from the surrounding atmosphere an enlarged supply of oxygen, without which it cannot be sustained, can it be good practice to cut off those organs through which this change is effected? This change, it must be remembered, is not only in quantity, but more especially in quality. A beautiful illustration of this is found in the Acacia Nilotica; the root is as offensive as assofœtida, and the ascending sap is a sour astringent; but descending, it exudes through the bark a nutritious, pleasant gum—the Gum Arabic of commerce—so also the Cascarilla bark and Castor oil are obtained from plants poisonous in some parts.

Reasoning from the facts stated—which might be enlarged upon, for I have only glanced at the subject—I take it for granted that the sap, in different stages, possesses different virtues and ingredients, and, more fully to illustrate my position, requires a perfect plant or vine in all its parts, to perform its different functions, so as to fulfil the laws of its being. Now, in applying this to the Catawba, we find—as I think its history will show that as long as those natural laws were observed in our culture, we neither had mildew or rot. In our eagerness for large yields, we have, as I think, been sacrificing the perfect development of the plant, without which we cannot expect perfect fruit.

Let us, for a moment, contrast its present state with what it was before it went through the ordeal of high culture, and, if I mistake not, a sufficient cause will be found for the disease. The natural position of the roots of most vines, whether of the grape or other, are near the surface of the ground; even in the alluvial bottoms, we find the grape throwing out its roots, twenty or thirty feet, within a foot of the surface, where it receives the revivifying effects of light, heat, and air, giving ample nourishment to a vine fifty feet long, yielding its bushels of fruit in perfection and beauty. The present method, you know, is to trench deep, twenty-five or thirty inches, always throwing the richest of the soil at the bottom, thereby inviting and drawing off the roots as far from their natural position as possible, where they feed upon the damp crude moisture, filling their pores with a flow of sap, which cannot undergo that change necessary to their growth and perfection of fruit. Having thus laid *deep* the foundations of the vine and started it on its mission of growth and fruit-bearing, the next thing appears to be to *whip* it for growing too fast; and hence, the present system of dwarfing or cutting down the vine, leaving it but one small stem of a year's growth, to elaborate the sap for a large and well developed root, thus destroying the equilibrium, giving to the root almost the entire circulation, and in unfavorable seasons surcharging the whole with a flow of sap which can not be modified and prepared for the perfection of the fruit; the respiratory and lymphatic vessels having been in a measure cut away, the sap remains in a diluted or imperfect state, unfit for the complete development of the tissues of the grape. The fruit may be full grown, or, as is often the case, overgrown; but like many animals, similarly overgrown, not prepared to resist the influences of disease.

The grape, thus overgrown, or not possessing in its constituent elements a perfect physiological development, falls an easy prey to external influences, particularly a humid atmosphere, which, in the tender age of its growth, induces a dropsical state, developing disease in the form of mildew or rot. This is evidenced from the fact that young vines are less liable to be attacked with disease than old ones; for as yet the vine and its roots have not lost the equilibrium of power. An old vine, cut down from year to year, must have roots very disproportionate to the stem. Another evidence of this is that vines in their native state seldom if ever fail in perfecting their fruit. Then, again, from vineyards on dry, sandy soil, where the water readily passes off, the fruit is more perfect and the yield more certain. The mere fact that local remedies, such as the external application of sulphur, proves salutary in arresting the disease, I regard as no evidence against the position I have assumed; for vegetable as well as animal organizations possess an absorbent system through which remedial agents are taken into the system, and thus act upon the general circulation. I hold that external or local disease cannot much effect or long maintain control of a healthy tissue. The natural laws of health repel disease.

In cultivating the vine, or any other plant, we should bear in mind that we are nurturing a living being, and that the laws which govern vegetable life are as immutable as those which preside over the animal kingdom; and hence, the highest order of culture to which we can attain, is to understand their distinctive characteristics and place within their reach that kind of food which is best suited to the most perfect development. I am pleased to see that vegetable chemistry, physiology and pathology, are demanding a more thorough investigation, and that some of our best institutions of learning have taken this subject in hand with commendable zeal. From this course, I doubt not much good will accrue to every department of agriculture.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I would not be understood as condemning entirely judicious prun-

ing; yet I do contend that the present system is against every principle of correct physiology, at least that which I have learned in my study of animal life and the similarity which I see exists in the vegetable world.

The Flower and Fruit Garden.

Some of the readers of the Cultivator may not have their yards worked over yet. All that are to be planted out, should be done soon, to secure a good growth before the hot weather sets in. Verbenas planted out early, in a sunny situation, will be well rooted before June, and will produce finer flowers than when planted late. They require a deep rich soil, moistenness to the roots, and a fair exposure to the sun. Gladiolus, tiger-flowers, and tuberoses should be planted now. Give them a rich loamy soil; plant two or three inches below the surface. Prepare a good piece of land for dahlias; dig, dress, and manure highly. Put stakes out first, and then plant the dahlias. Tie them to the stakes as fast as they grow. Water often, and get them growing well in the start. Let not more than one shoot grow on a bulb, and trim this of some of the side-branches. Sow annual flower seed, and water, if too dry. Look after the strawberry beds; keep the weeds down, and give a watering of liquid guano or cow manure, twice a week. Mulch all your fruit trees; mulching with tan or saw-dust will benefit your evergreens and shrubs very much. J. L. S.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Fruit in Southwestern Ohio.

Mr. Editor:—A thorough examination of my orchard since the freeze of April 26, enables me to reply definitely and without delay to your inquiry touching its effect upon the different varieties of fruit; and my own loss may be taken as a fair criterion for that of this entire vicinity.

The pears, of which I had a hitherto unparalleled promise of abundance, were almost entirely destroyed—many trees containing not one solitary living bud. Of cherries, all the finer varieties were killed, whilst the early Richmond and Morello, about a fourth of a crop remains. On the plums I cannot find a live bud. In regard to my apple crop, I feel safe in saying that out of 5,000 bushels that I expected to gather, I will not have have above 1,000, which makes a loss in the aggregate of at least four-fifths. Of course, the loss here is very unevenly distributed, according to variety; the Bellflowers seeming to have been more favored than any other kind. Next to them the Newtown Pippin and Golden Russet withstood the attack most successfully. The London Sweet Pippin, of which I have a great many, and which has proved one of my most profitable apples, are all gone. My first impression on the morning after the freeze, was that the entire fruit crop must be a total failure; I could not find a bud of any description that was not frozen solid, and the sun rose on that occasion in a cloudless sky. In a statement made to the Cincinnati Gazette at the time, I announced my crop of all varieties a complete loss, and by comparing what I would have had with what I will have, see no reason to retract that statement. But, of course, no particular vicinity can be accepted as a criterion upon which to found an estimate of the general prospect; and from what I have recently learned from various sources I make no doubt our markets will be sufficiently stocked during the season to bring all sorts of fruit within the reach of the most limited means. Respectfully,

T. V. Peticolas.

Mt. Carmel, Clermont co., May, 1858.

A Question about Frost and Fruit.

Dear Col.: I am going to walk into your logic on the effect of frost, expressed by you, in the last *Cultivator*. You say that the dryness of the atmosphere, on the night of the 27th of April, was favorable for the fruit buds. My experience teaches me that the perfectly dry nights are the ones to be feared. I have seen the young peaches, as large as peas, encased in a shell of ice and sleet, and come out safe; the gradual thawing of the ice saves the fruit. Now, if you wish to lock horns with an uncultivated Buckeye, just pitch in.

Ashland co., May, 1858. Capt. Joe.

Defence.—We have no objection to locking horns with the tall Chief of the Perryville Artillery, especially as we know his horns have balls on their tips. But, dear Captain, don't you know that there is a great difference between a storm of sleet upon fruit after it gets to be "as large as peas," and a stinging frost when the blossoms are just opening their virgin petals? Besides, the salvation of fruit after a frost, depends vastly upon the chance of getting over it; for instance, an orchard by the side of a lake or river may be essentially frozen during the night, and a steamy fog in the morning before the sun rises, will so blanket the fruit as to take out all the sting of the frost. Just on this principle, when a man freezes his fingers and thaws them out in cold water, instead of going directly to the fire. If this is not good horticultural doctrine, will some one who knows better, judge between the editor of the Ohio Cultivator and Captain Joe?—Ed.

Flies on Vines, Turnips, &c.—The following receipt for killing flies on cucumbers, melons, turnips, &c., may be useful to your readers.—Take hen droppings and Plaster of Paris, in equal parts, with a little salt and tobacco; put into a vessel and fill with water; let stand for a day or two, stirring occasionally; sprinkle on with a watering pot. It costs nothing, and father says he has tried it even with more delicate plants, without injuring any thing but the insects.

Sandusky, May, 1858. R. W. T.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

How to keep Dust from Cream.

DEAR CULTIVATOR:—Several of your lady ends have had their say about hoops, for and ainst; now let me tell you and the sisterhood nerally of a new use for that exciting article, on the utility of which, I dare say, we will all ree. Housekeepers know very well that if ey set away their milk in the pans where it is posed to a current of fresh air, that the wind is t always gentle, and sometimes carries along th it all manner of mites and downs and webs to lge on the milk; besides the flies will stick fast, a jar overboard will cause specks to fall, and these ways the cream, standing twenty-four urs, will not be as immaculate as nice tastes re ire. Now, the application of hoops to this estion is just here. We take ratans long ough to make hoops a little larger than the tops the milk pans, form the hoops, and stretch er them some thin cotton stuff, that will not stop culation of the air, but will keep out the flies l mites; sew this to the hoops; and when the lk is cool, lay these covers over the pans, and y save the cream as clear as can be.

Hazel Dell, May, 1858. SUN BONNET.

A SUBJECT FOR PITY.—I heartily pity a duke h half a score of noble houses. He can never ve a *home feeling* in any one of them; while possessor of a few acres, knows every corner, l every tree, and every shrub in his little realm, l knows what is the aspect of each upon every of the year. A man with one little country de may have more real delight in it than a e has in his wide demesnes.—*Fraser's Mag.*

The Song of the Omnibus Horse.

The night is both cheerless and cold—
I am chilled by the fierce, driving rain;
I'm weary, and dreary, and old,
And I sink from exhaustion and pain.
My shoes are ill fitting and worn;
My driver is brutal and cross;
My strength and endurance are gone—
I am only an omnibus horse!

I stand at the theater door
Long after the end of the show;
I'm lashed till my withers are sore,
And urged through the sleet and the snow.
I'm harnessed before the day breaks,
My food is unwholesome and coarse,
I'm beaten till every bone aches—
No one cares for an omnibus horse!

Oh, ye who grow rich on the toil
Of the laboring flesh you employ,
And live on the fat of the soil,
And every bright blessing enjoy,
Be just to the humble and poor,
If you'd free your last days from remorse—
As they pass, let them not, at your door,
Feel like me, a poor omnibus horse.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Impressions of Character.

How seldom we think, as we go about our life-duties day by day, of the influence we are giving out to those about us; or, more definitely, the impressions we make; for upon these, in a great measure, our influence mainly depends. Who does not every now and then hear the remark, "I guess they are very nice people, they *seem* like it," or "she may be a very sensible woman, but I don't like her *appearance*."

Now an agreeable address and pleasing manner is certainly a very desirable thing, and should be cultivated. If we meet a stranger while traveling, or elsewhere, and chance to see a rude action, or hear a coarse or profane word, the impression is forever attached to the memory of that stranger, and when associations are awakened that call them before the mind, we can never think of them as manly or lovely; to us they will always be, as they seemed at that unfortunate moment. An acquaintance sometimes removes or weakens this impression, especially if we see the persons when passion controls their best nature.

Sometimes we meet people with one strongly defined trait, so prominent as to give color to all others, and unless one is well versed in the readings of character they are deceived thereby.

We remember a little brown school-house among the hills of New England, where, one certain Monday morning, the children were assembled at the commencement of the term. A new teacher was that day to begin his labors, and as he came a stranger to all, of course it occasioned much excitement. The difficulty of selecting seats was over, and promptly at the stroke of the nine o'clock bell he made his appearance. Passing deliberately along towards the platform, without so much as a nod of recognition to the hundred pairs of expectant eyes turned upon him, he paused by the seat of a little, coarse, stupid boy, who, with his finger in his mouth, was gazing about him with dumb wonder. The keen eyes of the teacher rested on him an instant, then with a slight shade of disgust he said,

"Take your finger from your mouth. It's a dirty trick; don't do it again!"

Children are quick observers, and of course none liked the new teacher, and the recess was spent in speculating upon the probable chances of staying at home, or going to another school when our parents should be informed of this ominous beginning.

But, as the term progressed, and we learned each other better, and the acquaintance developed the finer, better, and less prominent traits of his character, we grew to loving him very dearly, and for years he held his position, unusually popular and honored. Such are they, of whom we hear the frequent remark: "The more I see of them the better I like them!"

On the other hand we meet, in society, one towards whom we are irresistibly attracted. There is a directness and fascination thrown into their

mien and conversation, and turning aside from our less attractive friends, we seek the society of the charmer, pleased and bewildered, while our hearts go out responsively to their winning tenderness. But alas, what have we not all learned from such experiences? Very closely that truth comes home—"*all* is not gold that glitters," as we realize our misplaced trust and wasted confidence.

A little penetration and caution might have saved us the delusion. Many a pure gem is concealed by a rough exterior, and, again, one whose *seeming* is witchery, at first, soon proves but emptiness and vanity.

Yet in many cases these first impressions may be relied on as indications of character. In the dispositions of some persons, selfishness may have a large share, and we notice it at first; but it may not be sufficiently prominent to make the person positively disagreeable, especially if some generous quality is equally developed. By an acquaintance we lose sight of it, until perchance some circumstance brings it strikingly before us, and we say very naturally, "Well, that was just my impression at first!"

We have the memory of a dear old lady who greeted us not long ago, though until then we were strangers. There was that in her clasping hand so frank and cordial, a something so winning in her very face, with its silver-grey hair parted plainly back, and such a serene, sweet look in her meek eyes, that we knew and felt their light shone purely from a large, kind soul beneath.

It is right and desirable that we seek this courteous address, but let us avoid hypocrisy in this matter. Let us *be* what we would *seem*. Don't teach the lips to smile, and the tongue to utter flattering words, if the the heart is sour and bitter. Be honest to yourselves and to God!

Begin at the *heart;* cultivate beauty there, and eye, and lip, and tongue, shall tell, untaught, its own sweet tale of peace and good will!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

Ploughing.

BY ALICE CARY.

As I went out to plough in the corn,
In the field beside the mill,
In the tender light of the early morn,
My heart was calm and still;
And the sheep, with fleeces wet with dew,
Went with me up the hill,
To the meadow by the mill.

As I went home at the shut of day—
In a window of the mill,
There hung modest Muriel May,
Like a lily, over the sill;
And when I ploughed the corn next day,
My heart would not be still,
For Muriel, in the mill.

John's wife and John were tete-a-tete,
She witty was, industrious he;
Says John, "I earned the bread we've eat;"
"And I," says she, "have URNED the tea."

Cooling Rooms.

The warm weather will shortly be here, and every one will be seeking the refreshing influence of a cool and shady place, whereunto they can retreat from the blazing sun; so we will give our readers a few hints concerning the cooling of their houses. The first necessity is a thorough draft. This can always be obtained by opening every door and window in the basement, the top of every window above, and by throwing each door wide open; but above all be sure that the trap door in the roof is open, and there is plenty of air room from it down the stairs, so that whichever be the direction of the wind, there will be at least one ascending current of air in the house. Another requisite is shade. Our common slat shutters answer well for the windows, but the most cheap and convenient shelter of the roof is to cover it thickly with straw, dried reeds, or rushes. These will resist the influence of the noonday sun, and keep the garret almost as cool as the basement.—One of the most simple methods, and at the same time cheapest means of artificially lowering the temperature of a room is to wet a cloth of any size, the larger the better, and suspend it in the place you want cooling; let the room be well ventilated, and the temperature will sink from ten to twenty degrees in less than half an hour.

The above hints will be useful to many, and as a last suggestion we will inform the reader that, in summer, it is well to keep solution of chloride of lime in the house, and occasionally sprinkle it in the more frequented parts, as the passages and stairs.—*Scientific American.*

Butter Making in Maine.

PRIZE ESSAY, BY MRS. WINCHESTER.

To make good butter, we must have good milk. More depends on the quality of the milk than many would suppose. Some cows give richer milk than others. The cows which give poor milk should be sold to the butchers, and their places supplied by good ones. They should have pure water, and rich grasses, or fodder, in abundance, because the milk is flavored by the food. Turnips or garlic impart their peculiar taste to the milk, and so do all kinds of food on which the cow feeds, though some taint it more than others. In winter, if cows are fed on poor hay, the milk will be poor, and the butter white and of inferior quality. The excellence of June butter is owing to the rich young grasses which are so abundant at that time. The farmer should see that his cows are supplied with the best food, if he would have good milk. Corn fodder, carrots, pumpkins, beets, and Indian meal or shorts, are good for fall and winter feeding.

It is not necessary to say that the milk-room and dishes should be clean; for all admit it. But every one does not know how important it is to have pure air in the dairy-room—to see that it is as far removed as possible from all impure odors, or anything that will taint the atmosphere, and

thus injure the butter. The milk-room should be clean, cool, dry, airy, and well-ventilated. Flies may be excluded by a wire-gauze screen in the windows. The temperature should range from thirty-five to sixty-five degrees, as cream separates best in a cool place. I find that milk which is set to rise in a hot room, will very soon become sour, will not yield so much cream, and will make soft, oily butter, which will soon become rancid. The dairy should front the north, and be shaded by trees, so as to admit the light and air, but exclude the sunshine and the heat.

I am now using Davis' Patent Churn. I like it because it churns easily, and separates the butter from the milk quicker and easier than any other churn I know of. The churn should not be soaked over night. Put in a quart of boiling water, churn it one minute, then draw it off and pour in a pailful of cold water to remain in the churn for five minutes, and your churn is ready for use. As soon as you have done with it, wash it well, dry it, and put in a dry place, Churning should be done early in the morning, while it is cool. Rapid churning is not the best; but if the cream is acid, and of the right temperature, it will require less than half an hour.

The temperature of the cream, to churn best, should be sixty-two degrees. Cream must be slightly acid before it will make butter; and in cool weather it must be put in a warm place for that purpose, I never scald my milk or cream, because it gives the butter a flavor which I do not like, and it is useless labor. I use tin pans to set my milk, because they are light to handle, and are easily kept sweet and clean. Milk should be skimmed before it becomes acid in the least degree. The first cream that rises is the best, both in flavor and color. The milk should not be set more than twenty-four hours, and it is better if skimmed in twelve hours, as what little might be lost in quantity would be gained in quality. Recently I measured out sixteen gallons of milk, set it twenty-four hours, skimmed nine quarts of cream from it, and churned nine pounds of butter,—thus obtaining nine ounces of butter from a gallon of milk. The cream should be kept in stone or glass jars, or well-glazed or enameled ware, as the acid corrodes common coarse glazing, and it imparts poison to the cream. Too much care cannot be taken to have our food free from mineral poisons. I wish our housewives understood this matter better than they do. The cream should not be covered except by a gauze, which will not exclude the air. I put an ounce of fine salt into a three-gallon jar when I begin to fill it with cream, and stir the cream well morning and evening. It should not be kept more than a week.

As soon as the butter has come hard, I draw off the buttermilk, and remove the butter into a long wooden tray. Then I press out the buttermilk with hard-wood clappers, and mix in, by weight, one and one-eighth ounce of fine salt to the pound. Placing the butter in one end of the tray, which is slightly raised so as to drain it, I leave it for the salt to combine with it, until the next morning. I then work it over thoroughly, (but not long enough to heat it, or make it like salve,) and mix in two ounces of white sugar to ten pounds of butter. If it is for present use, I make it into balls and stamp it. But if it is intended to be kept for winter, I put it down solid in stone jars, sprinkling a very little salt on the surface, and covering it with a thick, fine cloth, put on the lid, and place the jar in a dry, cool place. It is better to fill the jar with one churning; but, if not able to do so, pack in each churning solid, and exclude the air till you get the jar full. If it is to be kept a long while, or sent to sea, pour a little melted butter over the top of the jar, before you put on the cloth. I have put down butter in this way in September, and kept it till the next June, as good as newly-churned butter.

It is very important to have good salt to use, for some salt gives the butter an unpleasant taste, and prevents it from keeping well. I wish it to be noticed particularly, that I do not wash my butter, nor allow any water, hot or cold, to be put with the cream to raise or lower the temperature when I churn. It is very injurious to it. It washes out the flavor and sweetness from it, makes it insipid, and soon turns it rancid. The water which remains in it, injures it more than the buttermilk. I do not believe it is possible to preserve butter well for any length of time that has been washed. Some one should superintend the dairy to see that all is done as it should be.

Benefit of Opposition.—"A certain amount of opposition," says John Neal, "is a great help to man. Kites rise against and not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm. Let no man wax pale, therefore, because of opposition; opposition is what he wants, and must have, to be good for anything. Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance. He that cannot abide the storm without flinching or quailing, strips himself in the sunshine, and lies down by the wayside to be overlooked and forgotten.—He who but braces himself to the struggle when the winds blow, gives up when they have done and falls asleep in the stillness that follows."

True Hospitality—Oh, excellent wife, encumber not yourself to get a curiously rich dinner for this man, or woman, who has alighted at your gate; nor a bedchamber made at too great a cost. These things, if they are curious in them, they can get for a few shillings in any village; but rather let the stranger see, if he will, in your looks, accent and behaviour, your heart and earnestness, your thought and will, which he cannot buy at any price in the city, and for which he may well travel 20 miles, and dine sparingly, and sleep little to behold. Let not the emphasis of hospitality lie in bed and board; but let truth and love and honor and courtesy, flow in all you do. —[Emerson.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.
How to have Good Roads—Second Chapter 145
How Seeds Grow 146
Ants among Bees; Setting Fence Posts; Apples from Seed; Eastern Ohio; Trumbull Co.; Noble; Huron; Wyandot.. 147
A Chapter on Chickens, (Illustrated) 148
Plowing with Three Horses, (Illustrated); Potato Bugs; Cattle Trade of Ohio 149
Advice to Equestrians 150
Hurdle Brush Clod Breaker; Wide Stalls 151

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Visit to Sandusky—State Fair Grounds—Crops—Cattle Importation—Stump Puller—Good Butter—Feeding Bees 152
Notes and Comments—Good Roads—Hoof-Ail—Oxen and Horses—Habits and Prices—Sugar Cane Mills—Bees—Responses—Spring Apples—Vines—Fruit Books 153

HORTICULTURAL.

Grape Culture—Practice of Pruning 154
Flower and Fruit Garden; Fruit in S. W. Ohio; Question of Frost and Fruit; Flies on Vines 156

HOME MISCELLANY.

How to keep Dust from Milk Pans; Song of the Omnibus Horse; Impressions of Character 157
Plowing, (Poetry); Cooling Rooms; Butter Making—Prize Essay 158
Benefit of Opposition; True Hospitality 159
Markets and Special Notices 160

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, May 12, 1858.

We have no features of special interest to note since last report. Large lots of very fine beeves are going East. We have never before seen such good Spring beeves in the market.—*Produce* moves slowly. The *Dairymen* have got an early start, and can stand a little lower prices than in shorter seasons. *Wool growers* should not be in a hurry to shear or sell. The market is pretty well cleared, and we hope for an improvement in prices after the season is well opened.

COLUMBUS NURSERY.

For the Spring of 1858.

A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, Shrubs, Vines, etc., including

APPLE TREES, (3 years grafted,) very thrifty, and of the best varieties for Central and Southern Ohio.

PEAR TREES, both standard and dwarf, the latter on Angers quince stocks, very thrifty and handsome.

CHERRY TREES, adapted to the climate of the South-west, mostly on *Mahaleb stocks*, and branching low.

PEACH TREES, of the best age and size, with fine healthy roots, and of the choicest kinds.

Plums, Quinces, Apricots, Nectarines, Almonds. Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, Rhubarb and Asparagus Roots, Osage Orange Plants, (for hedging,) etc.

Also, Evergreens of various kinds, Roses, and Ornamental Shrubs and Flowers, in great variety, and at low prices.

☞ *Send for a* DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE, and order directly from head quarters, as *no Agents are employed to sell trees for us.* Articles will be packed securely, and forwarded to any points on the Railroads, as directed. (Twenty varieties of choice FLOWER SEEDS sent by mail, postage free, for $1.) Address

M. B. BATEHAM & CO.,
Columbus, O.

Feb. 15.

☞ Chinese Sugar Cane Seed, Pure and Ripe.—As there is some doubt whether Sugar Cane raised at the North, last season, was fully ripened for seed, a planter in Central Kentucky has forwarded a lot that is right, and no mistake. For sale by the bushel or smaller quantity, at OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE.

Price $4 per bushel, or 15 cents per quart.

THE OHIO CULTIVATOR:

ESTABLISHED AT COLUMBUS IN 1845.

—DEVOTED TO—

General Agriculture, Live Stock, Fruits,

GARDENING & DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Published on the 1st and 15th of every Month,

At $1 a year, Single Copy; 3 Copies for $2; 6 Copies for $4: 9 Copies for $6;

AND A COPY GRATIS TO THE GETTER UP OF EVERY CLUB OF NINE.

The Volume begins on the first of January, each year. Specimen copies and prospectuses furnished gratis, on application by mail or otherwise. Address S. D. HARRIS,
Editor and Proprietor.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

All persons who write to the Editor on business, or for publication, are requested to read the following suggestions:

1st. Date your letters with the true Post Office name and State, and if it is a place not well known, give the county also.

2d. State your business plainly—or if for publication, write directly at your subject, without any preliminary flourishes, and stop when you get done.

3d. Sign your name at the bottom, or if you sign a fictitious name or initials, give us your true name besides for our own satisfaction. It is of no use to write to us without giving a true name in some way.

4th. When written, fold the sheet in the plainest manner, put it in an envelope, stick it fast, if it contains money, paste the whole length of the flap, put on a stamp, and direct plainly to "Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, O.," or to our name, if you prefer.

5th. In writing to have your papers changed from one Post Office to another, give the name of the Office to be changed FROM, as well as TO. Our index is only by Post Offices, not by the names of Subscribers.

6th. Missing numbers lost in the mails, or copies damaged, will be supplied gratis.

7th. We solicit practical articles in our line for publication—Items of Crops, Stock, Societies, Housekeeping, etc.

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When I purchased the property of the *Ohio Cultivator* of Mr Bateham, there were a good many surplus sheets of the previous years, which I have put in handsome embossed muslin binding, and, to make them immediately available, have concluded to offer them at the low price of fifty cents a Vol., at the office, or packed and delivered in the express office. The paper is all clean and smooth, and the matter is of standard value; each Vol. being complete in itself, and the same matter is not repeated in different Vols. These Vols. form a perfect Encyclopædia of Agricultural, Horticultural and Domestic Intelligence, suited to all years, and to all seasons of the year, containing a running history of agricultural progress in the West for the past thirteen years, nowhere else to be found. Each Vol. is richly worth a dollar.

I shall hereafter print only such an edition of the Cultivator as the current subscription demands, and when this lot is disposed of, there will be no more bound Vols. to be sold in this way.

Postage prepaid on these Vols., is about 30 cents each, by mail.

S. D. HARRIS,
Editor and Publisher Ohio Cultivator.

Terms of Advertising.

Advertisements suitable for the Ohio Cultivator will be inserted at TEN CENTS A LINE for each insertion, due in advance, except to regular and known responsible advertisers. Eleven words will make an average for a line.—Display lines and cuts will be counted by the space they occupy in small type. A liberal discount on full page displayed advertisements.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, JUNE 1, 1858. No. 11.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

REMARKING further upon the subject of Roads and Road-making, we will notice more particularly the proper materials and how they should be used. There is no road so good in its normal condition, at all seasons of the year, as that along a gravelly beach. Sand and gravel have a capacity for compacting and cementing for a road bed, superior to any other natural earth, and a road of this material is always good, unless upheaved by frost, caused by water underneath. We have often seen a road bed of compacted gravel upon a causeway of logs over an unfathomable marsh, to hold its solidity through repeated overflowings of water for weeks together. The standing water under the logs is kept by them from direct action upon the gravel, and as this water never freezes, the mischief of the upheaving of frost is avoided, while the same road bed, upon a springy upland, would be every year upset by the action of frost. To avoid this annual upheaval of the foundation of country roads, should be the great study of supervisors, and to this end we address these present remarks.

In the first place, then, secure the best possible drainage alongside of the highway. This will require some knowledge of the principles of civil engineering, at least in so much as to be able to determine levels and grades. A ditch simply as a ditch alongside a highway, is only a nuisance. Such a thing seems only to hold a supply of water for the levers of frost in the winter, and to keep the foundation of the road soft as long as possible in the spring. When the side ditches will no longer directly carry off the surface water, they should be intersected by cross drains or sluices across the road, so that the water, by changing sides, may continue to flow on and leave the ditches as nearly dry as possible.

But there will occur many places where water will not flow along either side of the road. In such places it must be sent off into the adjoining fields, through a ditch if necessary. The greatest difficulty in accomplishing this, occurs in a country so nearly level as to require more of a ditch than the road-makers in a sparsely settled country feel able to construct. There are many long sections of road in this western world, where it requires the nicest engineering to hit the grades in such a way as to ensure fall enough to carry off the water. Since this is the first essential to ultimate success in road engineering, no temporizing policy should be allowed to prevail. If this is overlooked or disregarded. double the labor applied directly upon the road itself, will never atone for the neglect of this controling outside influence.

Our Western practice of locating all new roads upon the section or township lines, frequently places them in such situations that it is next to impossible to secure good travel upon them. It is very desirable to have roads straight and direct, but this desirableness should not be carried so far as to destroy the possibility of comfortable traveling, by having the track lie through sloughs and cradles, where it is impossible to keep up a passable thoroughfare: better suffer a little circumlocution on a safe track, than to drag through mire for the sake of always following the lot lines.

All of the above favorable conditions having been complied with, it remains to decide the question, as to the shape and style of the road bed. In making a new road, it is customary to plow and scrape from the sides, thereby forming the ditches, and by taking the earth directly upon the track, or more or less in other directions, according to the evenness or unevenness of the ground, form the crest from the material of the road side. By this practice, the turfs and mold of the original surface, are heaped upon the turf and mold of the track, and upon this duplicate of spongy material, is scraped from the bottom of the ditches, the more substantial earth as a finisher. Now this may be doing as well as the people can afford. but a moment's reflection must convince any sensible mind, that it is at best but a very poor beginning—two parts vegetable mold to one part of solid land, which latter in its best estate is none too good to sustain the burden of travel, in the wet seasons of the year.

Responses from the Rural World.

Sundry Hints and Remedies.

LINIMENT FOR SWELLING, GALL, &c.—In regard to the fine steer spoken of in the O. Cult., May 1, p. 134, the gentleman thinks there is no cure for him. I give you a recipe for a liniment, to be rubbed on all kinds of swellings, or galled back or shoulders:

8 oz. alcohol,
2 oz. gum camphor,
2 oz. oil origanum,
1 oz. oil of spike,
1 oz. beef's gall.

This liniment may be rubbed on every other day, for a week or ten days, and then wash with cold water, made strong with salt.

CURE FOR KIDNEY WORMS IN HOGS.—Give the hogs soap-suds for their drink, and bathe the back well with turpentine every other day for a week. This is a sure cure, or has proved to be so for me in all cases, and I have cured a great many with this remedy.

GRUB IN SHEEP.—Take some chamber-lye and Scotch snuff, and a good syringe; put your sheep in a pen, and stick their heads through a hole of the fence, made on purpose, and let a person on the outside squirt the liquid in each nostril. The solution may be made strong enough to work well through the syringe.

CAUSE OF MILK SICKNESS.—In regard to the milk sickness, it is a mold that gathers near the roots of grass, and along low, wet places. It is well to keep clean pastures, and drain the ponds, and open up sluice ways. I have been raised where it was, and near it, and am well acquainted with it. This mold is poison; some toad-stools come up over night, and they will kill a person if eaten. I have known children to gather them, and eat them, and die in a short time. This mold grows where those toad-stools grow. When my father settled on his farm, in Crawford county, there was a large pond where the cattle would go, and under this there was a mold, and if they got it, they were sure to get sick and die, or tremble very much; but by the great care of the old gentleman, got so that it would not be noticed in a year; still, I believe it remains in the blood a long time. This pond, and where the long grass grew, was fenced in by itself, and the cattle turned upon the high land around it; they were well and hearty after this; and when the pond was well drained and rid of old logs, etc., the fence was taken out, and now the stock can run around it, or in it, and be well and hearty.

Yours, &c., GEORGE BYERS.

Crawford Co., May, 1858.

Under-Draining.

The subject of under-draining has been one of great interest among us, but the difficulty of obtaining tiles has been great, there not being a supply to be had, and consequently they sell so high we can't afford it. Wooden drains last but a few years; crawfish, muskrats &c., soon spoil them. We have been waiting with some anxiety to hear from some experiments with the concave or hollow bricks, as suggested by one of your correspondents several years ago. Now, if any body has tried the bricks, we would like to hear, through the *Cultivator*, their success, cost per rod, &c.

J. M. ELLIS.

Clinton Co., 5th mo., 1858.

Founder in Horses.

As you appear to know it pretty much all, please inform us the best treatment for a foundered horse. R.

ANSWER.—It would take a long chapter to define what is founder; but supposing that we agree in the definition, we answer, the best treatment for a foundered horse is patience and gentleness. There is no more cure for founder when it becomes founder, than there is for heaves, or glanders, or ring-bone, when once fairly established. Founder may be alleviated by reducing the fever in the feet, and by driving the horse only in soft paths. The anatomy of the thing is this: The hoof of the horse is composed of about 500 little plaits, acting upon each other like the leaves of carriage springs. The fever which produces founder destroys the elasticity of these springs by effusing a lymph which binds them all together, and the coffin bone, which before was suspended by these inner springs, rests on the horny sole of the foot, so that the horse cannot step without pain.—When the animal becomes warm by exercise, there is a slight limbering of the springs of the hoof, by which, in moderate cases, the animal is enabled to move with comparative ease. When the mischief is done from which founder ensues, any remedy, to be effectual, should be immediately resorted to. The acute inflammation runs from 20 to 40 hours. A simple remedy for a recent founder is to lead the horse into running water nearly up to his knees, and let him stand four hours, to take out the inflammation, then bleed in the mouth, and give him half a pound of glauber salts.—ED.

About Country Roads.

I was much pleased with your article on country roads in the last *Cultivator*. I am a road maker of some years' experience, and can bear witness to the truth and bearing of your notes on the subject, particularly the portion of it where you say: "If, instead of this mustering of all sorts of men and boys, the supervisor had the same amount of labor at his disposal, to be expended in the employment of a suitable force of *experienced* laborers at the *right time*, every furrow and every shovelful could be made to tell to the very best advantage."

To illustrate your position: Once on a time we had a force cutting and filling at a daily expense of sixty dollars; business called us to another point, leaving the work under an inexperienced hand. The plows were set to plowing up earth that had not to be removed, and the carts to dumping where there was no fill to be made.—

One hour and a half, by the sixty dollar force, was thus thrown away, digging out of our pocket the snug little sum of $7.50, by misapplied labor. Of course we felt at the time somewhat chagrined about it; hence our distinct recollection. This thing is constantly, or at least one half the time occurring under the superintendence of the supervisorship of the common road masters of the State. I am well persuaded that a tax of *fifty cents* to each person liable to work the roads of the State, put in the hands of competent road-makers, and worked out under their direction, at the proper time, would secure double the amount of advantageous labor to our country roads that is now obtained under the present system. At another time, if you wish, I will give you my theory of road-making. J. S. LEAMING.

Clinton Co., May, 1858.

Stock-Feeding Establishments.

MR. EDITOR:—I wish to inquire through the *Cultivator* the right plan to construct a cattle stable for stall feeding. The main thing I want to know is which is the better plan—racks or mangers, for cattle, and how to fasten them in their stalls. I am building both cattle and horse stables, and would be greatly obliged to any of the experienced feeders who see this notice, to give their experience and their best views on the subject, both for cattle and horse stables.

Clark Co., May, 1858. S. H. GARD.

NOTE.—Come, now, you old feeders, here is a question that should be well answered. And while you are on the subject, tell us also how to feed and what to feed, in order to make the best and cheapest beef.—ED.

Covering from the Frost.

I had a small cherry tree of an early kind, which I wished to save sure, and I spread a cloth over the top, and tied it down around the body. The result was, every cherry on that tree was killed, while others of the same size close by escaped with one-half their fruit. R. C.

Wagne Co., Ind., May, 1858.

Gardener Wanted.

If you know of a good nurseryman and gardener, with some capital, who would like to locate in the most favorable point in the United States, you may give him my address, and say that I have that place and want some one to join me, and ask him to come and see it, or I will give particulars in a letter. Yours,

Cairo, Illinois. C. D. BRADFORD.

Vines among Corn.

The best bug preventive for cucumbers, and perhaps other vines, is to plant them between the rows of corn. C.

Elder for Cut Worms.

In conversation a few days ago with an old farmer, he made the following statement in regard to the ravages of the cut-worm. He said: "Last year, I had a field of corn much injured by their depredations, and tried this experiment. I obtained a number of pieces of the common elder, about a foot long, and distributed them over the field two or three yards apart in every third row. On examining the elder branches, every morning, I found numbers of worms collected under them; in some instances as many as fifteen or twenty; when they were easily destroyed. The elder seemed to have the property of attracting them. —*Germantown Telegraph.*

To keep off Striped Bugs.

I put one pound of tobacco in a gallon of water, and boil to half a gallon; another pound dry, and beat or grind into snuff. When the striped bugs first appear on the melon or cucumber plants, I take a little brush—the feathers of a turkey's tail is as good as any—and sprinkle the young plants with the tobacco juice, until some runs down the young stem to the ground. An assistant ought to be on hand with his ground-up tobacco, and put a pinch at the root of each stem; a teaspoonful will answer for three or four stems, but let it form a perfect little mound around it. This application not only makes the bugs leave, but is the best stimulant I ever tried—far superior to guano.

MICAJAH T. JOHNSON.

Harrison Co., 5th, mo., 1858.

Eastern Ohio.

I should have written to the *Cultivator* before now, but for the severe frost of the 25th of April last, and not knowing till the present time to any degree of certainty as to the amount of damage the fruit crop had sustained, I put off writing till now. And I find from observation and information, that the fruit crop in Jefferson county will be light. Of apples there will hardly be half a crop; of cherries, the red and black Morello will be almost a failure; of Maydukes and Black Hearts there will be a smart sprinkle. And as to peaches, where there are any bearing trees left, the chance is better than that of the cherries or plums, most of the plum trees having been killed by dry summers and hard-freezing winters. The farmers in our county have not planted their corn, nor do I know when, as it has rained less or more nearly every day or night since the first of this month, to say nothing of the rain that fell the last half of April. Neither corn, potatoes, or sorgho can be planted until the ground dries. As to seed corn, my son took from my selection of seed, 20 ears, from each of which he shelled a few grains and planted them in a hot bed; the result was that the grains from 17 of said ears came up and are growing. Several of our farmers have tried their seed corn with various success. Wheat, barley, oats and grass crops look well. Some fields of wheat appear so rank that fears are entertained, that owing to so much continued wet weather, the wheat will fall before it is filled.

ROBERT A. SHERRARD.

Jefferson Co., May 18, 1858.

Putnam County.

The season, thus far, has been quite discouraging to farmers. Rain every few days keeps the ground so wet, that it is impossible to get plowing

done in any season. Late sowing is so apt to be injured by drought, that it is almost useless to sow under such circumstances. Wheat looks very promising for a plentiful crop, of straw at least. I have been around the country some, and have not seen a field that would be called a field of poor wheat. The Mediterranean, and what is here called the whig wheat, are the varieties sown; the last mentioned variety has been but recently introduced here. The soil here is peculiarly adapted to growing wheat, or any kind of grain. The above remarks are applicable to all parts of this county, so far as heard from. Fruit is safe. Apples are now in full bloom, and fruit will be plenty where trees are of sufficient age to bear. This country is comparatively new yet, and the majority of the inhabitants have not got orchards capable of bearing yet.

JOHN E. MCCONNEL.

Putnam Co. May 12th, 1858.

Butler County.

DEAR GEN.:—The late frosts have materially injured our prospects for a large crop of peaches or cherries; still, enough is left to give a taste around. The wheat and barley look exceedingly fine. Not much corn has been planted up to this time, but if the fine weather which has sprung upon us to-day, continues for a week or ten days, the farmers, everywhere will avail themselves of the time. H. Y. Z.

Windy Grove Farm, May 12, 1858.

Southern Ohio.

GEN. W. H. KELLEY, of Lawrence county, writes us: "Wheat and grass are very forward, and a big harvest is expected. Our corn has come up well, so far as I have observed. Scarcely a pear or a cherry to be found in this region; the peach crops on the river bottoms are minus, but have a fair show of apples. In regard to financial matters, they must in twelve months more —all things going on as they are—bring about a healthy state of things generally: so many now engaging in the fulfillment of the great command, 'In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread.' When a country is producing much, they are happy and independent; but when all is speculation, distress is the result. Have we not, as a country realized this to our sorrow?

Central Iowa.

It has been very wet in Iowa this season, so that there has not been much done toward farming, except that some of our farmers have their wheat and oats sowed, but little plowed for corn yet. Good seed corn is rather scarce, although most of our farmers are now supplied. The prairies look green now, with grass on which the cattle can subsist very well. Iowa still keeps filling up with immigrants, yet times are a little dull. It will nearly average fifteen hundred acres of prairie sod, broken per year, in this county.—It looks now as though there would be plenty of wild fruit, such as plums, wild apples, blackberries, raspberries and strawberries. I guess that two-thirds of our farmers are going to raise their own sugar and molasses this year; they are going to plant the seed and try it, any how. There was some raised here last season. The price of wheat is 40 cents per bushel, oats 25, corn 15, Hungarian grass seed $1.50, and other things accordingly. Respectfully,

T. BUFKIN.

Jasper Co., Iowa, May 5, 1858.

Perry County.

The wheat crop in this vicinity never looked better at this season, than now, and I think there is a larger amount sown than usual. There is very little corn planted yet in this neighborhood, owing to extreme wet. The prospects for fruit in this part of the country are good, for most kinds except peaches, which I fear are principally all killed. There is an abundance of apples, plums, cherries, &c. O. H. G.

New Lexington.

Fruit in Pickaway.

Our fruit is not all killed yet; we will have pretty smart of peaches, apples and cherries, but our plums, pears, apricots, &c., will be but few.

East Ringgold, May, 1858. W. C. F.

Southern Indiana.

This Southern Indiana, and particularly Jackson county, is famous for corn and hogs; so much so as almost to have astonished me, when I came here from Ohio, two years ago. From the productiveness of the White and Muscataluck river bottoms, very many farmers ought to domicile in better houses than the primitive log "castles."—Since the completion of the Ohio and Mississippi railroad, persons have rotated many of the old settlers out, and rotated themselves on to some of the fine lands, and are desirous to erect a better class of buildings. This being truly a fine lumber region, there are many good reasons why in a few years, this part of the State ought to be more inviting.

The present prospect for corn is indeed discouraging, on account of the continued wet. Grasses and oats are fine. Wheat good in the sandy loam, and drowned out in the flat lands. Peaches are yet unhurt on the high lands, together with other fruits, but injured much in the bottoms and flat lands. As to health, I feel certain in saying that we never had better general good health in or near the big Miami Valley. Respectfully,

Jackson Co., Ind. C. W. SINGER.

Clermont County.

Wheat, grass and oats never looked better. We have had cold northeast rains for the last two weeks, and our ground is almost submerged in water. Our corn ground is not plowed half, and none planted. Of apples we will have a half crop; peaches, plums, and cherries, none. P.

Pleasant Plain, May 16, 1858.

Guernsey County.

We have had rain every weeek for the last two months, the ground is so wet that we cannot plow our corn land. There has been but little corn

planted, the farmers on low land have plowed very little for corn, the wheat, barley, oats and grass look well. There will be a fair crop of apples, a few cherries, peaches almost a failure. L.

Cambridge, May, 1858.

Greeting from Summit County.

I send you a copy of our premium list for our next annual fair, to be held in Akron on the second week of October. You will discover that we have not forgotten that you are not exclusively a military man—of course you must think it a fair premium list as we have done fairly by the O. Cult. By the way we get up first rate fairs in Summit. If you have any doubt, come up to our next fair, the latch string is out, we will do all we can to give you a good time—My house and pony shall be at your service.

We have so far, escaped the frost without much injury. Wheat, grass and early spring crops look first rate—betwixt the rains we expect to get corn planted by the first of June. A. C. Voris.

Yes, sir! The Summit County Society have done handsomely by us in offering a hundred copies of the *Ohio Cultivator* on their premium list. Now if the good people will agree to put in and win the premiums, we will go up to the City of the Hills next October and take them by the hand. Our last visit to Akron was some years ago, when in full blossom as a colonel of Light Infantry, we were despatched by Maj. Gen. Crowell, to court martial a refractory Brigadier, who was playing possum somewhere about Stow's Corners. But now, so far from being "exclusively a military man," we are *nary* a military man at all, having resigned our oversight of the army and navy of Ohio, in the beginning of this year, and turned our sole attention to cultivating the Arts of Peace, which we find more congenial, and *slightly* more economical. [*Item.*—Sundry high priced swords, epaulettes, revolvers, and other gewgaws for sale cheap, or will be exchanged for kitchen vegetables or dairy products. Inquire at this office!] So friend Voris will please have that pony in trim, for we see in the programme there is to be a dash of lady equestrianism, and we have a weakness in that direction. We shall be in, sure.

Cashmere Goats.

We learn from our good friend B. K. Tully, of Logan county, Ky., that a good many of our readers in that region are engaging in the business of raising Cashmere Goats. Logan county, Ky., adjoins to Sumner county, Tennessee, where there is a company organized for the above business, of which company Mr. Tully is acting as agent in Ky. That is a glorious stock country between Green river, Ky., and Cumberland river, Tenn., and we are glad to learn that the farmers are going ahead with improved stock. Mr. Tully has for sale pure Cotswold Sheep, for an imported buck of which breed he paid $350. For information on the subject of Goats or Sheep, address Mr. T., at Russelville, Logan county, Ky.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Horses vs. Oxen for Farm Work.

In the *Ohio Cultivator* of May 1st, is a chapter on the advantages of using oxen in preference to horses upon the farm. This plan, perhaps, will suit very well for the timber farmer until the logs and stumps are off; but I think that we prairie farmers can make it pay better with horses than with oxen, in farm work. The ox driver thinks that the difference in the cost of the two teams, and the difference in keeping, is quite reason enough to prefer oxen to horses. Well, suppose we raise calves to be three years old, and colts to the same age, the difference in keeping thus far is not very great. Let us see the difference in the value—the cattle will, perhaps, be worth from $35 to $50 per head; while the horse will be worth from $75 to upwards of $100. Now, suppose a farmer keeps two good brood mares, and an extra horse, to contribute to his vanity, if he pleases: the two mares, by occasionally working the horse on the farm, will keep one hand busy; and if he should have a little heavy hauling to do, he can hire an ox team a day or so, which cost will not equal the increase of the mares. Suppose the two mares raise four colts, each, in six years; and suppose further, the farmer clears $30 each: that will give the horseman $240; while the ox driver has no increase. But he says he can fatten his cattle, and get a good price for them. True; and if those mares have had a good master, they will, at the age of ten or twelve years, sell for as much as your cattle.

A Horse Driver.

Fulton Co., Ill., May, 1858.

Note.—Our prairie farmer makes out a fair case with his lady horses; but one trouble is, that in the Spring, just when you want to do your heavy plowing, the mares are heavy with foal, and must be favored; so that you must choose between slighting your work, or damaging your team and their offspring. This item must be deducted from the above footing, in estimating the relative value of horse and ox teams.

Weaning Calves.—This year I have fed five calves with half the labor and better success than I fed three last year. My plan is to let the calf be with the cow until the third day; then take it away, and commence feeding. Set the milk twenty-four hours, then skim it. Then I take good hay and put in a kettle, and steep it well, until the liquid is of a dark color. This liquid is sweet, and a very natural nourishment. Add one half of this liquid or hay tea to half of milk. Pour the hay tea into the milk while warm, so as to heat it to the right temperature. The old process of heating milk is more apt to burn it, and it will sour sooner. After two or three weeks, I feed them about eight quarts each, three times a day, for about two weeks; then I think twice a day will answer. The nurtritive qualities taken from the milk are supplied by the hay tea.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Raising Queen Bees.

Drone Queen. Worker.

Thére are a great many bee keepers who have never seen a queen bee; some even, who will not acknowledge that such a thing exists. But as their faith, or want of faith will not alter the facts, I will detail a very simple process for the benefit of those who may wish to try the experiment whereby can be witnessed some of the most interesting phenomena of natural history, realizing the remarkable extent to which the instinct of the bee will adapt means to ends. It will afford much interest to the naturalist and convince the skeptical in these matters.

To prepare for the experimeut, take a common box hive, make two or three inch holes, in a line, close together, through its top, and it is ready.—Next, make a box 4 inches square and 1¾ inches inches thick, with glass sides. To do this, get out four pieces of board 1¾ inches wide and 4 inches long; make some inch holes through one piece to match those in the top of the hive, nail these together at the corner. Two pieces of glass 4 inches square will make the sides. These can be held in their places by triangular pieces of tin. A close wood box as a cover to keep the last one dark, and some pieces of woven wire to go over the entrance, to confine the bees and admit air, completes the apparatus.

Sometime in the beginning of June, the swarming season, is a good time to operate. Obtain about two quarts of bees, of course without a queen; they can easily be taken from a hive when they cluster out thickly; enclose them, giving them honey and water or sugar dissolved with water; let them stand in a dark cool place. In six or eight hours go to a thrifty stock that has not cast a swarm the present season, a new swarm, or one that is not quite full and is making new comb is best, because you are sure of finding what you want near the ends or bottom; blow under it some tobacco smoke, turn the hive over; with more smoke drive the bees away from the ends of the combs; with a knife cut out a piece of worker cells three or four inches square. To be *right* it must contain either eggs or very *young larvæ*. Take off one side of the glass box and put it in an upright position and replace the glass. Now put it on the hive containing the imprisoned bees, and let them up through the holes into it.—In about 48 hours they may be let out. Probably several queens will be reared; these cells are easily counted through the glass; they usually raise half a dozen or more when only one is needed. In about twelve days some one of them will mature, bite off the end of the cell and emerge. It is important to ascertain *this* event as near as possible, because much that is particularly interesting depends on observations made about this time. I could predict with tolerable certainty that the first queen that matures will make it her business to rid herself of competitors—she will not wait till they mature, and are able to take an equal chance for life and power with herself, but will take advantage of their helpless condition, being now helpless in the cells. She is so eager to get rid of all rivals that, apparently, she dare not wait one moment. Before she gets her natural colors, while her shade resembles a plant raised in the dark, she is engaged in the horrid act of murdering her sisters! If quick and spiteful movements are any indication of anger or intense hatred, it may be seen here. A hole is made in the side of the cell, always exactly opposite the the abdomen of the fated queen; as soon as large enough to reach the hated rival through it the fatal sting is given, finishing her victim. The workers enlarge the opening and drag out the now dead queen.

These, or similar things take place in nearly every swarming hive of bees annually, but there is no way that I have found to witness it so satisfactorily as the method here described.—M. QUINBY in *Valley Farmer*.

To Get Rid of Ants.

It may seem an easy matter to the uninitiated, to get rid of ants. So thought we, years ago, but we think otherwise now. Our front yard, when we first came in possession of it, abounded in ant hills, and to get rid of them, we followed the advice of a neighbor, viz: to cut off the tops of the hills with a shovel, and then throw on a shovelful of fresh ashes or lime, carting off the hillocks into the street. This process evidently weakened their force for a while, but did not utterly rout them, for in a few weeks new hills were peeping up around the old ones on every side.

At another time we discovered a large ant-hill around the roots of a favorite pear tree. A friend suggested a dressing of salt, though in small quantities, lest the tree itself should be injured. The ants liked salt: at least they "stood it." Not to be beaten, we increased the dose, and succeeded, in salting down the ants and the tree likewise. Rather, we simply drove away the ants and killed the tree. The ants did not travel far from the salt pit; they merely moved to the pear tree next in the row, and in a few weeks commenced house-keeping in their usual style. "Why don't you scald 'em out," said a neighbor, looking over the fence and seeing our perplexities; "and if that don't do, then pound 'em, take a mallet, unroof their house, and pound 'em as fast as they come up to see what the matter is." Well, we tried both plans, and with partial success. Plainly, their household affairs were disturbed, when we poured down scalding water, through garret and chamber and kitchen; but this did not exterminate the varmints. And the pounding was an extinguisher as far as it reached, but it did not put an entire end to the race. Moreover, the hot

water hurt the roots of the tree, somewhat; and in our zealous pounding, we broke off several fine branches, and barked the trunk of the tree.

Last summer, having suspended warfare with the ants, because it did not seem to pay, we watered our beseiged trees with soapsuds, and the refuse slops from the kitchen, hoping to promote their vigor and productiveness. What was our surprise to find that, before autnmn, the ants had struck their tents and gone to parts unknown!—They could stand salt and lime, and hot water and earthquakes, but when bilge water came streaming down through their private apartments, they gave it up!—*American Agriculturist.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

What shall be done with the Corn?

I am one among thousands of farmers who are in the habit of selling corn to the distiller. I shall not presume to speak for others; but for myself I can say, that I practice it only because I do not know how else I can realize anything like a fair profit on my capital and labor.

I am but a young farmer and a young man; and as there is but little attention paid in this vicinity to the rearing of stock, and my own experience in that line being very limited, I fear to engage in it, lest my efforts may be attended with loss, rather than profit.

Now, I wish you would give us some facts and figures, touching the matter in question. Do not give us too much *theory;* but let us have a practical and profitable scheme of agriculture that will preclude the necessity of making the produce of our land a curse, instead of a blessing.

In addition to what you can say on the subject, allow me to invite the attention of the whole Cultivator family. Let them give us their experience; and tell us how we *can* and *ought* to dispose of our corn, or what we should cultivate in lieu of corn, and make it profitable. T. J. B.

Greene Co., May, 1858.

REMARK.—We supposeed it to be a settled fact, that it is profitable to raise what corn can be fed to advantage on the farm, and that it is profitable to keep enough of stock — cattle and hogs — to consume what corn can be raised to advantage. This is a balancing of productions that we find is being very generally adopted in this State. While on a recent trip over the line of the old railroad from Sandusky to Dayton, we found the great grain depots along the way comparatively empty and falling to ruin. Our traveling companion was a gentleman who has been connected with that road from its first location, and he assured us that in this respect the entire grain business has been changed. Very little goes forward in bulk. The wheat is all converted into flour before being shipped; and the corn is converted into beeves and porkers, except what is *subverted* into rot-gut and red-eye. Will some one who is posted, help our correspondent to the "facts" in this case?—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Sheep Washing—Yards, &c.

Permit me to give you my plan of washing sheep and building yards and dams for small streams. I build a dam across the stream, in as narrow a place as I can find, by driving two large stakes in the bed of the stream 3 or 4 feet apart, the stakes should be 8 or 10 feet long. I place planks against these stakes long enough to reach from bank to bank; 3 or 4 feet is fall enough. I usually throw in poor hay or straw against the planks, then pack in the dirt. My spouts are 6 or 7 feet long, 9 inches wide and 10 or 12 inches deep, having little gates in them to guage the water; for too much water will pack the wool. A stream 9 inches wide and 3 inches deep, will wash 300 sheep in a day if properly managed. I fasten the spouts across the top of the dam 2½ or 3 feet apart, I usually have 2½ feet of back water, that makes it easy work to hold the sheep.

Have two yards to put the sheep in, a large and a small one, the small one, in the shape of a triangle, close to the water as possible; as they pass out of the water they go through a trough with cleats nailed to the bottom, one end being sunk with stones, the other lying on the bank, guide boards are fastened along side to keep them from getting out of the trough; this prevents their falling down and getting muddy. As the sheep pass out through this trough they go through a stream of clear water that comes out from above the dam—waste water.

I have a row of stakes driven behind where we stand to wash, leaving one out where we stand; in this way there can be quite a number of sheep in soaking all the time.

With this arrangement, last season, two of us washed 3300 in 6 days. I have not missed a washing season for for fifteen years and have not drank any liquor. I can wash more sheep under a spout than five men can in still water. If any one has a better arrangement please inform the readers of the *Ohio Cultivator.* Yours,

H. N. WHITCOMB.

Ashland Co., May, 1858.

Belmont County.

With us, peaches are pretty much thinned, though enough left for a moderate crop, if they get along well from this out. Cherries of the improved varieties also thinned very much. Of the Morellos, which bloomed late, pretty plenty. Pears rnd plums moderately set; some varieties very much thinned. Apples will be plenty, if not destroyed after this. It is a very difficult time to do any thing in the ground. It is now time to plant corn, and no chance for it. Those who farm by signs came within an ace of missing their guess this spring; it is a saying among them that if the peaches bloom in moonlight nights, they are sure to do well, which they did this spring, and we will not be overstocked with fruit. JAS. EDGERTON.

Sugar Grove Nursery, 5th mo., 1858.

The Editor's Table.

THE COUNTY PREMIUM LISTS, are coming in better and better. Noble county shows a *noble* list, with some 200 *Cultivators* offered. Summit comes well up to 100, and so does Defiance. Portage goes over 100. Tuscarawas does handsomely, and so does Morgan, Williams, Putnam and Stark. Nehama county, Nebraska, gives 40, and DeKalb, Ind., ranges alongside of Defiance. Howard county, Ind., gives a fine compliment. Were it not that we can stand almost anything, these flattering manifestations would upset our gravity.

THE AGRICULTURAL, HORTICULTURAL AND MECHANICAL ASSOCIATION OF SALEM, and vicinity, is a vigorous new local society of live men and women. Their first fair will be held Sept. 22–24. They offer over 70 *Cultivators* among their premiums. We always did believe in those mixed up Quakers and Gentiles about Salem.

AT THE GREENE CO. HORSE SHOW, on the 22d ult., we were refreshed by an exhibition of some of the very best horses in Ohio.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. — A thousand thanks for many timely favors. Our chip-basket is brimming over this time. Keep on doing so.

HENRY WILLIAM HERBERT, of New Jersey, well known to the reading world, shot himself recently, in New York city. He was a great genius with an ill-balanced mind. He left several works ready for the press, one of which, on Horse management, will soon be published, by A. O. Moore, of New York.

A HORSE SHOW will be held at Urbana, on the 9th of June inst., by the Champaign Co. Ag. Society.

SCIONS FROM THE PATENT OFFICE.—Mr. Bateham tenders his acknowledgments to the Commissioner of Patents for a number of cans of Southern Scions, received some weeks since. Most of them are now growing in the experimental grounds of the Columbus Nursery, where the varieties will be fairly tested.

SEEDS FROM THE PATENT OFFICE.—We have received and distributed among our visitors at the *Cultivator* office, two packages of field and garden seeds, for which we thank the Agricultural Secretary, Mr. D. J. Browne, for his good intentions. But we are opposed to this National Seed Store. If the Government wants to do the people a good service by extending the facilities for the introduction of seeds, cuttings, &c., let them reduce the rates of postage to a par with that on books, which are one cent an ounce, while for seeds, &c., we must now pre-pay six cents an ounce on all such packages. This is wrong and calls for reform.

Pressing Hay for Market.

Every summer we are inquired of, in great haste, for information as to where a good hay press can be obtained. Now, a hay press is a thing that cannot be made in a minute, and from the limited demand but few machines are kept in store, so that if a person intends to go into the business of baling hay for market, he had best look out in season for his press. In this land of plenty, the hay trade might be largely and profitably extended, while the corn fodder and other coarse stuff should be saved more economically and fed on the farm. Being recently in the shop of R. G. Smith, of Carthage, we examined a press of Ingersoll's patent, which he is making, and which is represented above. This machine has been before the public some two years. It is compact and works admirably. The manner of operating is shown in the cut.

A great variety of paterns of shovel plows and cultivators have been invented, and when rightly constructed, these are the nicest implements our farmers can have to scratch about with in the summer.—Above is a figure of a Combination Cultivator and Plow, which we saw at the store of Wm. A. Gill, of this city. Next is a cut of Ide's Wheel Cultivator, as at first constructed, but it has been very much im-

proved of late, by the addition of levers for raising and lowering the teeth, and setting them for every desired depth. This improvement was effected by Wm. Coggeshall, of Massilon, who is the only person we now know of manufacturing this very useful machine in Ohio. This is a capital implement to prick up the surface on sod land, for seeding, after it has been some time turned over, and for putting in wheat that has been sown broadcast.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator of May 15.

ROADS.—Well put in, Mr. Editor. You cannot set the folly of the present system in too strong a light. The only question is whether our law-makers, when looking at the subject, will not as heretofore wear leather spectacles.

HOW SEEDS GROW.—A correct article, easily to be found in the books. The writer deserves credit for having looked it up, and thinking it a novelty, dressing passages in a slightly new garb, and giving the same to his less careful and intelligent friends.

RESPONSES FROM THE RURAL WORLD.—The remedy for keeping bugs from vines I should think a dangerous one, if the manure water was quite strong, and especially if applied when soon to be followed by clear hot sun. The indications of a good yield of wheat, oats and grass are encouraging, judging from the responses. While we have this we must not grumble at a little rain to prevent early corn plowing, but, looking south and west at the immense floods, thank the good God that our farms are not on the Wabash, and overflowed with at least two feet deep of water, as the writer saw hundreds of acres only a few days since.

ABOUT CHICKENS.—A good chapter, and just in season. The phosphorous worm, I do not think, however, can be found in Ohio. At any rate, our hen-growers need not tremble just yet. In Yankeedom it was always counted a requisite in chicken feed, that sives or garlick tops are cut up fine and mingled with the meal for two or three of the first weeks. I have practiced feeding with pop or tucket corn as early as the chickens could eat of it, and have been successful in its use. Painting the house or hen-roost and nest boxes with coal tar, is a preventive of all insects, worms, and lice.

ADVICE TO LADY EQUESTRIANS.—The most complete chapter on Horsemanship that I recollect ever reading, and I have read many works on the subject. It is one of my favorites, and I confess that when a younger man than now' there was nothing that gave me so much enjoyment as teaching young ladies to ride, and, when taught, riding races with them. It is a glorious exercise, and I have yet to learn of a woman loving a horse and horseback exercises that ever loses her temper, or that is devoid of the good qualities necessary to make her useful and beloved.

GRAPE CULTURE.—It is not a new fact to the writer that vines of our native grapes produce more and better fruit when pruned long, than when kept down to the ten feet by four rule of Cincinnati, and I am glad to see the subject brought out by the "venerable Mr. L.," whose wealth gives weight to his words. During all their mildew seasons at Cincinnati, no one has knowledge of a vine trained high upon a building or trellis, casting its fruit or being affected by mildew. As I remarked in my last No. of Notes, this fruit subject is a good deal of a subject, and as I know little about it, shall not blow too hard, but look on, and try to learn.

FLOWER AND FRUIT GARDEN.—For practical information, let me only add that verbenas, as well as perpetual roses, should have their early bloom picked when in bud. They will then gain strength, and the succeeding blooms will be more satisfactory. Again, if you want an effective bed of dahlias, and not show flowers, let all the shoots start from the bottom that choose to do so, and leave all the side branches. You will get double the number of blooms, and your beds will always be in flower. But if you want show flowers, then practice the gardener's method of one stem, and water with soap suds thrice a week.

FRUIT IN SOUTHWESTERN OHIO.—This article inculcates the necessity of fruit growers not only knowing what varieties endure most frost, but it suggests that a knowledge of the varieties blooming the latest, would aid very much in en hancing the value of an orchard.

Cleveland. GEOMANCER.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hints for the Flower Garden.

As most flower gardens will be supplied with all the nescessary plants, I would advize you to pay some attention in hoeing and training them, make some small wooden hooks and pin down layers of verbenas and heliotrope which will cause them to throw up side shoots in a few days and cover a larger space of ground than if left to grow rank and tall.

Watch the rose slugs and destroy them as soon as you notice your rose buds to be ailing. Wet the buds with water and sprinkle fine ground pepper over them. This is also a good remedy for the green fly.

Stake your carnation pinks and keep them tied up well. Save the seeds of a few of the best ones, and sow directly after collecting. Cover in the fall with boards or straw: such plants will flower the next summer. Transplant annuals at once from seed beds to borders. J. L. STELZIG.

HORTICULTURAL.

Fruit Prospects.—The apple crop, everywhere, gives promise of unusual abundance, and the same is true of most kinds of small fruits—strawberries, raspberries, currants, grapes, &c—so that, on the whole, people will not have much cause for complaint, although peaches, pears, and cherries will be rather scarce. Of these, we shall have very few in these parts, but we learn there is prospect of a fair crop in some favored localities in the northern parts of the State, and of pears and cherries in sheltered gardens generally. B.

The Span Worm.—This is a species of canker worm which has been extending its ravages among the orchards of this region for three or four years past, and seems likely to become a serious pest to fruit-growers; several large apple orchards being apparently ruined by it. It made its appearance in our nursery last year, about the last of May, causing considerable damage to some thousands of young apple trees, and would have ruined the growth of the season, had not the worms been speedily picked off and killed. This year they have renewed the attack, and for ten days past we have had to employ an extra force to pick them off by hand.

If not destroyed, the worms continue their ravages for about three weeks, then disappear into the ground, and undergo transformation, appearing the following spring in the form of whitish moths, (the females mostly without wings.) Is there any other way to prevent the ravages of this worm than that used for the canker worm of the Eastern States—putting a tarred band, or other contrivance, around the trunks of the trees, to prevent the female moths from ascending? This, of course, is not practicable in the nursery. B.

Of Strawberries, there will be thirty or more of of the approved varieties in bearing, at the *Columbus Nursery*, the present month, and the proprietors invite their friends and customers to call and examine them whenever they choose or can make it convenient to do so. If Mr. Bateham should not chance to be at home, the foreman, (Mr. Toher,) will wait on them. The best time will probably be from about the 5th to the 20th of June. B.

The Columbus Horticultural Society are making arrangements for regular or occasional meetings and exhibitions during the summer. This Society has been peculiarly unfortunate in the loss of its best officers, since its organization. No less than three Presidents and two Secretaries having been taken from us by death. The last one of these bereavements was the demise of Benjamin Blake, a few weeks since. B.

Ohio Pomological Society.—The committee *ad interim of* this Society will meet at Cleveland, for the examination of cherries, and such other fruits as may be in seeson, on the 30th of June and 1st of July—unless the character of the season should demand a change of the time, in which case at least one week's previous notice will be given. Fruit growers and nurserymen are invited to be present at the meeting, or to send specimens of fruits and communications. Packages may be sent by Express to the care of J. Staie & Son, or to the editor of the *Ohio Farmer*. A. H. Ernst, *Pres.*
M. B. Bateham, *Secy.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hints on Gardening for June.

Now is the time to look out for weeds. Hoe, thin, transplant, and water your plants. The first days of June is the best time to set out sweet potato plants, as the ground now is sufficiently warmed to start them at once. Keep hoeing cabbage while wet with dew.. Hoe beans while dry. If the ground is very dry, stir the oftener. One man can raise more moisture with the cultivator and hoe, than a half dozen can pour on, out of as many watering cans. Soak your plants well in hot-beds before taking up, so that the earth will will adhere to the roots when they are moved.—Transplant tomatoes, peppers and egg-plant.

About the 10th plant early White Spine cucumbers for pickles. There are several other good kinds, among which are Early Cluster, Early Frame, and Long Green. The London Long Green, and Extra Long Green Turkey, are apt to grow very crooked, especially in dry seasons. The Gherkin is more curious than valuable. Cucumbers in good soil should be planted in rows both ways, and not less than six or seven feet apart each way. The better the soil, the more room they require.

Look out for striped bugs about these days on your vines. They are particularly fond of Parisian and Marrow Squash vines. We know of no remedy except the thumb and finger, with a slight rolling pressure, which never fails. Plant more sweet corn for a succession, and for drying for winter use. Plow and hoe your sweet potatoes; now is the time to subdue the weeds—before the vines are large enough to be in the way. Work out cucumbers, melons and other vines with plow or cultivator, and dress up the hills nicely with the hoe. Make the ground perfectly mellow, and see that all the weeds are thoroughly destroyed before the vines spread over the surface, or the weeds will be very sure to run off with your crop, and you will have to procure them of your more industrious neighbors, or go without.

This is strawberry month in Ohio, and if you have deprived yourself and family of that luxury through carelessness, don't be caught napping again, but proceed at once to make up for your neglect. For many of our best strawberry men say this month, if wet, is the best time to set out a plantation of this delicious fruit. Early Cauliflowers will be approaching maturitiy towards the end of this month, or the beginning of next, and should be protected from the sun by breaking the large leaves over the heads. It is well to plant a patch of late potatoes this month, so that if the summer should be dry and the fall favorable, we would be sure of having a supply.

Columbus, 1858. G. S. INNIS.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Seedling Apples—Influence of Soil.

In answer to "H.," whether apple seed will likely produce the same apple, I know of two experiments having been tried; the first was that of an acquaintance that brought six apple-seed from Pennsylvania, out of a fine, large, *sweet*, deep red fall apple, and planted them, from which he got one plant to grow, and when it came to bear, produced a large, flat, *sour* winter fruit.—An old lady, by the name of Sarah Seamans, one of the pioneer ladies of Columbia, Hamilton county, O., removed from Virginia, and located at the mouth of the Little Miami, on the bank of the Ohio River, about the year 1808, brought a sack of yellow Belleflower apple seed, for the purpose of planting out an orchard. She succeeded in obtaining a lot of fine young trees, and herself and husband planted them out after clearing away the cotton wood and sycamores. While constructing a turnpike road by their farm, a few years since, she gave me this history of her orchard, and took me through among the venerable trees, relics of the early days of our State, and gave me samples of all the fruit they bore.—There were some fifty of the trees still bearing, all of which bore resemblance to the Belleflower in size, shape, and appearance, but there was not *one Belleflower* in her orchard. Another singular thing in connection with their resemblance to the parent fruit was, that they all ripened about the time it does, and the fruit was all of the very finest quality of seedlings I ever have seen.

As to the effect that location and soil has upon fruit, I know an orchard of Putnam Russets, situate on a second bottom, and extending up a steep gravelly hill, sloping to the south: the fruit on the level land was coarse and tart, without any rich color; while that on the gravelly slope was rich, firm, high-flavored, and of a brilliant yellow approaching to red, russet coat, and yellow-fleshed. An orchard of my own planting, of Golden Russets, on similar locations, gave the same results.

Clinton Co., May, 1858. J. S. LEAMING.

TROUBLE AMONG PEAR TREES.—Give the cause and cure of a disease that is destroying our pear trees: Both the large trees as well as the Dwarfs are affected. The first thing I notice is, the tops of the limbs and leaves turn black, and the disease spreads over the entire branches, until the tree is dry up. K.

ANS.—This is evidently a case of what is called fire-blight, the exact cause of which is as much in the fog as the cause of the potato rot, or hog cholera. The fire-blight in peach trees shows itself most upon loose, gravelly soil, and after a spell of thunder and lightning, in hot weather. When the blight shows itself, the branches affected should be immediately cut off and taken away—there is no saving them.—ED.

Experiments in Grape Culture.

I have just been reading Mr. Longworth's article, in your last *Cultivator*, on pruning grapevines, and as I have been experimenting some in that way, I will give you the fruits of my experiments. I have been trying to raise grapes for table use, some 14 years, and have only had two good crops in that time. Our soil is a light loam with a stiff clay sub-soil, and quite level. I have vines on all sides of the house, on arbors; those on the south side rot the worst, north the least.—I have a tree at the west corner of the house, and let half the vines of one root run up that tree, and take their natural course; trimmed the other close—say two eyes to the horn: those trimmed close did best and rotted least. Two years ago, cut the top off the tree, some 15 feet high, shortened the limbs and shortened the vines in some, too; then coiled them around on the top of the tree, and all to no purpose; my grapes nearly all rotted. I have a few bunches on the north side, where the sun never strikes them until about five o'clock in the evening, and some of them drop off. I have tried ashes and soapsuds as a remedy, but it does no good. A. G. P.

Clermont Co., May, 1858.

A Pioneer Apple Tree.

There is an apple tree on the north bank of the Maumee River, opposite old Fort Defiance, apparently nearly old enough to have borne the "forbidden fruit." It is known as the "Old Indian Apple Tree," and when Gen. Wayne's army was stationed at Fort Defiance in 1794, it was large and fruit-bearing. Mr. Southworth, the present owner, has carefully protected the aboriginal from vandalism, by surrounding it with a high board fence, kept under lock and key. The inclosure is forty feet in diameter—the limbs project over it several feet, so that the area covered by the branches is fully two thousand square feet. It is a great bearer, and one hundred bushels of apples have been gathered from the tree in one season. Its ordinary yield is from fifty to sixty bushels. The fruit is very fine, large size, from 12 to 14 ounces, is tart and a good keeper for winter; the color is whitish-green, with a little red on one side. One foot from the ground the tree

measures 12 feet 4½ inches in circumference. It is still thrifty, and grows fast.

The famous old tree evidently dates anterior to any known English settlement in Ohio, or any of the Western States. Its age is supposed to be from 125 to 150 years, and the origin of this isolated pioneer of civilization is attributed to the dropping of a seed by some migratory bird, either from the English Colonies or from the French Colonies in Arcadia or the Canadas.—*Ex.*

NOTE.—The above venerable relic must be a cousin of the ancient "Stuyvesant Pear Tree" which stands on the corner of 3d Avenue & 13th St. City of New York, where it was planted in 1647. This brave old tree has budded out again this Spring.—ED.

Leaf and Flower Pictures.

We have received a charming volume from A. D. F. Randolph, 683 Broadway, N. Y., containing beautifully colored illustrations, and instructions how to preserve specimens of leaves and flowers, and to make ornamental wreaths, &c. We commend this book, and more particularly the subject it treats upon, to the attention of every one of our readers who has a soul tuned to an appreciation of the beautiful. This book can be had by mail prepaid, by sending $1.25 to Mr. Randolph, addressed as above. We wish our rural friends would set a higher value—spiritually and æsthetically—upon the beautiful things which they meet every day in their paths. If the men will not interest themselves in such wise trifles, let the women and the children take them up. It costs only a little of the odds and ends of times, and is just as good as play, while the lesson it imparts is a glory and joy forever. How many of the Cultivator family will set themselves to collect specimens of all the various families of plants in their vicinity? What a glorious boquet it would make, to collect specimens of every variety of grasses in a township, including a spire of every variety of grain plants. Gather each specimen when it is in its prime blossom, dry them carefully in the shade, and then put the whole in a sheaf-boquet. Do the same with leaves of every variety of trees, with flowers, &c. We would rather have such a representation of the fields on our mantle shelf or table, than all the worsted pussey cats and stained glass baubles in creation.

We will give our readers a sample of this book:

As early as June, in every walk you take, by the roadside, in the forest, and in the garden, you can find beautiful green leaves in great abundance. It will be well for you to make it a rule, never to go home from a walk, without at least one leaf to add to your store. June and July are the best months for collecting every sort of *green* leaf, as those gathered thus early, are less likely to be torn by winds, and defaced by insects; and they also lose less of their fresh and beautiful green, when they are pressed, than those do, that are gathered later in the season. Gather *small leaves* of every sort; from the trees, the shrubs, the brambles, the weeds by the roadside, and from the undergrowth of the forest. The smaller leaves are the best for wreaths of leaves, and pictures of all sorts; but you will need some large ones, and a great many large and small fern leaves, to intersperse with the gayer-colored autumn leaves, with which you will decorate the walls of your rooms; and small *boughs* of leaves will be needed to place in vases with grasses, and to nail upon walls by the side of windows; and if you can find small sprays of *tiny* leaves, be sure and gather them, for these are always graceful in making your wreaths and pictures. The greater variety you can have in the size of the leaf, the better, as the greater the variety of outline the more pleasure will be given to the eye.

If, for instance, I make an entire picture of maple leaves, which are nearly all of one shape; whatever variety of *colors* I may have the picture, it will not be so beautiful as it will be if I have leaves of various forms, and sprays and stems, bearing many small leaves. This *variety of outline* is as essential to the beauty of a picture, as the *variety in color*. Soon after a rain, is not a good time to collect leaves; they are better when dried by the sun, and should always be carefully wiped with a soft towel before pressing if they are at all damp, or have any dust upon them.

There are some of the more common leaves that press well: Beech, Aspen, Oak, Birch, Purple Beech, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Blackberry, Ferns.

Autumn leaves should be gathered as soon as possible after they change color, as those that turn earliest, retain their colors best and brightest. Remember to press *many green* and *yellow* leaves, for contrasts. Brambles, weeds, creeping vines, low shrubs, seringoes, and many wild things that grow in woods, afford suitable leaves for pressing. The sumac is so brittle, that I have abandoned pressing it, although it is more brilliant in autumn, than almost any other leaf. The only way to keep them uncrumbled, is, to paste each spike of leaves, by itself, upon separate pages of an Herbarium, or on separate sheets of card-board.

We will give directions for pressing leaves and flowers in next number.

Strawberries.

I am opposed to all stimulating animal manures for the strawberry, or land over-enriched, as some portions of the gardens are, but I have always preferred land in the best possible condition for a crop. Then apply a moderate coating of unleached ashes, lime and salt, say three bushels of ashes, one of lime, and four or six quarts of salt, and, if need be, prepared muck or leaf mold or turf. Always keep them clean, and not only uniform large crops may be expected, but superior fruit, and all at a cost of less than fifty cents per bushel for the mere cultivation, as my own and others' observation and experience abundantly attests. If you mulch your beds with tan, the mulch will

keep down the growth of weeds near the plant. I would let runners grow, and in the fall take a fine rake and pull up the weak plants of the run ners. This is cheaper than any plan of cutting off the runners, and does not injure the plants. In setting plants, use the plants from the first end of the runners, as the roots are stronger thau at the little end of the vine. [R. G. PARDEE.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Glimpses about New York.

DEAR CULTIVATOR GIRLS:—Were you ever in New York? If you have been, you will know just how busy I have been in the last ten days. First, there were the anniversaries, which had to be attended; and, by the way, you will want to know something of the National Women's Rights Convention. It was well attended. Some very good speeches, and some not so good, were made. It was orderly, as is usual for such Conventions, and showed a great advance of advocates. Many were willing to advocate women's rights, too, who had other views to put forth, and you will read from prints that the Free-Love doctrine was advocated on the Women's Rights platform. A man did step on the platform and asked leave to speak, and just as he sat down, gave out vaguely such ideas. He was hissed by some, and applauded by a very few friends, but the Convention went on with its business, and he did not appear again.

Mrs. Rose, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Farnham, Sarah Grimke, Wendell Phillips, G. W. Curtis, and many others, spoke for us, and spoke well. You will see by resolutions, that New York and the anniversary week are henceforth to be the place and time for national conventions. But I was going to say that the first week was filled to the brim, with conventions, meetings, festivals, speeches and sermons, the next in much the same way.

Nothing that I have seen, in the way of sight-seeing, has amused and delighted me so much as Barnum's Museum. Not his Mrs. Cunninghams, or Dr. Burdells, which glare at you out of glass cases; not his stuffed elephant, or his mermaid, or big snakes; but his "happy family"—his cats, dogs, monkeys, ant-eaters, rats, Guinea pigs, pigeons, foxes, coons, chickens, and I don't know what all—all domiciling together in love and harmony; it was worth a quarter of a dollar of itself. But there was one thing more beautiful and delightful than even that happy family—his Aquarium—his glass cases filled with water and fish, of such variety of frogs, spawns, and lizzards, and crabs—his zoophytes, that seemed only flowers or fungus, till you watched them minutely, and detected the seemingly lifeless thing, reaching forth its filmy arms and legs, and creeping along in search of food or rest. The plants growing without air and water, other plants growing in the water, and the exact equilibrium of animal that keeps the water pure, and gives it the right elements to preserve the animal life for months—all these things were to me wonderful indeed—all revealed the mysteries of nature and the wonders of God.

Every step I take in life brings to me new beauty and harmony. Every additional fragment of knowledge I gain, seems to give me light to see how little I do know, and how much there is yet to be acquired. I know not whose *scientific* mind first grouped together all these wonderful workers of the vasty deep, but from my heart I thank him.

Traveling through West Chester, Penn., the other day, I come across what to me was a great curiosity; a wax plant, said to be near thirty years old, planted in an earthen pot, that would hold about six quarts. The vine ran up and festooned one whole side of a room, curtaining two windows. In the summer they detach it carefully and remove it to the open air, and laying it over a frame, they leave it to luxuriate in the sunshine and showers till autumn, when it is again returned to its old accustomed seat in the window, to throw its emerald light over the fire-side circle through the dark, cheerless, wintry days. Older in years than the sons and daughters now standing men and women, is this wonderful plant, still full of its clusters of pale wax flowers. Its owner, Mrs. Cox, says it seems like one of the family. Think how much love and care it must have received; but love and care are as natural to her heart as warmth is to the sunbeams, and she must ray them out on all things about her, and yet there is love to spare.

Last Sabbath I spent with Lucy Stone, at her sweet little home in Orange, New Jersey. We loved Lucy well, as a woman and as a lecturer, in her palmy days; but we love her more as the mother and housekeeper; and feel that she is all the more beautiful and noble to be able to withdraw from her public life, and be tranquil and happy and faithful, in those self-imposed duties which now engross her.

It is proof to us—the example of Lucy Stone and Antoinette Brown—that cultivation and public life do not unfit woman for any sphere of existence that she wishes to fill, or is capable of filling. The good housekeeper is no more spoiled by being able to be a good lecturer or preacher, or by having a good education, than is the good farmer, lawyer or doctor, by being the same.—Every acquirement of mind or body gives strength and power to fill better our avocation, whatever it may be.

I havenot seen Metta Victoria Victor; I called at the Dusseldorf Gallery, where her husband abides, but he was not there. The great Cultivator family should see and know each other, and I had hoped to have met one who cheers you so often with her gentle thoughts, but I fear I shall not. It is cold enough for fires; lilacs just in bloom.

FRANCES D. GAGE.

New York, May 23, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

At Milewood.

A week ago I left the very pleasant city of C—— for the country, and as our cabman slowly picked his way through the muddy and crowded streets, I took a farewell look through the drizzling rain at the beautiful and imposing structure the great State of Ohio has reared and adorned with such munificence, for the accommodation of our State officials and law makers, that our laws should at least wear the odor and sanctity of high places, if they were not always wise and wholesome. And I could not help remembering that it was from the hard-earned gains of the farmer and his family, and from all the sturdy working-classes of the State, that the greatest portion of the money for it has come. People who would be laughed at for their odd ways if they came to the Capitol, and who, if they should venture in to take a look at the House of Representatives or the Senate chamber, during an afternoon session, would occasion a very quizzical turning up of the whites of the eyes among the honorables, and who would be very apt to figure in that days' letter of some facetious reporter. thus: "A green specimen, fresh from the country," &c., &c.

Now, being country-born and bred, and loving the country with the warmest pulses of my heart, I unconsciously indulged in a spice of bitter feeling, that the country should always be to the city, as Satyr to Hyperion; that the Graces should rather choose to dwell amid the din and clamor of congregated thousands, than in the freer, but more humble sanctuaries of the country. But I could not help remembering at the same time that every man and woman is the architect of his or her own fortune, and that if the great mass of the country people will continue to neglect the refinements of cultivated minds and tastes, they must bear with patience the ridicule they are sure to meet, as ever and anon they find themselves *posing*, as animated statues of Ignorance and Stupidity.

We were fairly off at half past five, and as we sped swiftly on, I marked through the steady rain the lush green of the meadows, the white blossoms of the dogwood and the scarlet red-bud, making gay the yet leafless forests. Violets, cowslips and blue-bells fringed the railroad, looking up with their sweet eyes, as if deprecating the wrath of the mighty Avatar who thus in this incarnation passed daily before them. It was almost dark when we arrived at the flourishing town of ——, and having tarried all night at the house of that excellent publican, Mr. J——, took carriage and horses early in the morning for a twelve miles' drive. And here commenced tribulations and perplexities, whereof Job could not have had the slightest idea, or he would not have been in the Bible a model of patience to all eyes and nations. Our road lay through what I should call an extinct sea, with the bottom fallen out.—There was only a faint suspicion of land, but

"Water, water every where."

After four or five hours' pulling through the mud, I came to the conclusion that Madison county was the worst off for roads, bridges and ditches, of any county in the State. Perhaps I am wrong, but certainly the roads could be improved, if each man would make it good through his own farm, and then let his neighbor take it up, and so on. They might at least make it a little less hazardous to travelers in the winter.

But a friend just now puts in an idea or two, and at the same time demolishes my idea of neighborly co-working, for he says the innate selfishness of the human heart, together with the large farms in this county, will effectually prevent the making of good roads for an indefinite time to come. He is himself from the land of steady habits, where, though they do make wooden nutmegs, they know how to make good roads, and how to keep neat bridges over every stream, and to him our Western *ways* are nuisances for which he has no patience. If the large bodies of land in the county were divided into lots of a hundred and fifty or two hundred acres, and sold to actual settlers, the country would soon wear a different aspect, and trim farm houses and orchards would greet the traveller' eye, instead of woods and thickets*

It was almost night when we got to Milewood. I was glad to find the orchard still in blossoms and the wild plum trees full of feathery blooms. The pale green buds of the sassafras were just appearing, but the bare slopes of the woodlands were starry with countless flowers, and over the broad meadows and pastures the grass was springing thick and green. It has rained almost incessantly for a week past, till this morning, and now there is at last a prospect of fair weather. The birds are singing in the apple trees, and the bees are busy at their work, buzzing musically in the the unwonted sunshine. The front yard is starred all over with yellow dandelions, and the purple clusters of lilac and the odorous deep blue lilies are in full bloom.

Spring at Milewood is bounding into magical life, between showers and sunshine, and looking up into the blue sky bannered with white clouds, and at the bright waters of the little streams gleaming in the sunshine, a sense of God's infinite peace comes into my soul, saying to every troubled wave, "Be still." On such days as this the stern duties of life seem to put on their most attractive forms, our way of life stretches fairly before us, and from the veiled future an inspiring voice seems ever saying, "Come up higher."

Milewood, May 18, 1858. RUTH CRAYNE.

*Ah! Ruth, your friend's medicine is only partial. Set Madison county down in almost any part of New England, and every crumb of her rich soil would be scrambled after to fill flower pots with. Now such a soil, where the bottom falls out so readily, is not so good a foundation for roads as one where they plant corn by blowing into the crevices of the rocks from the muzzle of a musket. The plains of the Darby were not made so much for the construction of good roads as for the growing of glorious beeves.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Way We Make Butter.

e milk is drawn from the cows in the usual er, strained in rather broad stone crocks, not l as those used in a milk house, and set in ellar for the cream to rise, left entirely open: ink it is much better than to cover them, as apness always collects on the under side of over, thereby preventing the cream from ris- After standing about two days, the cream en off. In warm weather should be done r. The churning is done twice a week; when eather becomes warm we churn much often- ery other day at least. If the cream becomes sour, the butter cannot be good and sweet. hen the cream is too cool, we pour boiling r in the churn, let it remain until the churn nes heated, pour it out and immediately put e cream, and proceed to churning. This prevents the cream from scalding, as is oft- e case when too much hot water is poured t, thereby causing the butter to be white and y: such butter is entirely unfit for the table. se due care to work the milk out of the but- nd the salt in: if the salt is not worked in the butter will be striped, which injures its very much. I have known some butter ma- good in every other point, fail in this, and butter does not command more than half

e use a cellar in preference to a milk house. cellar is a dry one, walled and plastered. bottom is cemented, we therefore hold full ssion, as neither rats or mice can possibly . Air is given when needed, by means of small windows hung on hinges. On the out- of the windows are wire screens to prevent and other insects from entering. As we are seeking for knowledge, and glad to be im- ing we would like to hear from the *Cultivator* ds, how they make their butter.

the Country, May, 1858. M. M. S.

w a Kentucky Girl Makes Butter.

e refreshing showers have made the pastures n with rich grass, and now is the time to have ables adorned with nice golden butter. As nk good butter a great luxury and have no for it unless it is good, I will give you my of making it. In the first place the milk ves- should be scalded aud sunned with care, the skimmed every other day and kept in a cool . Be very careful not to let the cream get our or warm, as that will spoil the flavor of butter. When it begins to thicken it is fit hurning. After churning work out as much e milk as you can, put in half a pound of table salt to three pounds of butter, set it away cool place, let it stand twenty-four hours, then it again; the salt will be dissolved and the d dressing will remove the brine and remnant ilk, which if left gives that strong taste to but- In winter care should be taken to keep the milk and cream from freezing, as freezing makes the butter soft and spongy. If you wish to put away butter for future use, make a weak brine, boil it, break an egg in it, stir well and strain it, and put in an earthen jar. Make your butter in small rolls or lumps, put them in the brine, cover tight, set it in some cool place, and you will have nice butter next winter. LIZZIE.

Mason Co., Ky., May, 1858.

BLUSHING.—Blushing is said to be a sign that something of the angel is left in woman, beautiful to the eye, and bespeaking the inward purity of the heart. When a woman ceases to blush, she has lost her greatest charm.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Over the Way.

Yonder through the parted curtains,
Just across the way.
I have watched a fair, sweet lady,
Sitting, sewing, day by day,
On some little snowy fabric,
Stitching all the hours away!

Every day, through storm or sunshine,
Still I see her there—
See her face between the curtains,
And the tidy on her chair,
Slowly waving, by the rocking
Of her little chair.

Who she is, or what her name,
Ne'er I care or know;
But I know her form is graceful,
And her brow like snow;
And the hand that parts the curtains,
Fair and white as snow.

In a silken robe I see her,
At her wonted place,
And its hue contrasteth sweetly,
And its fashion fitteth neatly,
With a charming grace—
And a tasteful girdle holds it
Into perfect place.

Oft, when weary of her sewing,
Lonely doth she stand,
By the casement idly leaning
On her little hand;
And I gaze enraptured at her,
From my window stand.

When the damask folds are lifted,
For the morning air,
And the sash thrown freely upward—
Then my lady fair,
Sits beside the window, sewing
In her little chair.

And for this pale, gentle being,
Strange though it may be,
I have learned to watch, and love her,
With weird sympathy;
For a silent charm about her,
Won me all unconsciously.

Day by day, through storm or sunshine,
Still I see her there—
Still she parts the drooping curtains.
And a picture rare,
Are the peaceful, classic features
Of this lady fair!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Country Roads—Third Article 161
Liniment; Kidney Worm; Sheep Grub; Milk Sickness; Underdraining; Founder; Country Roads 162
Stock Feeding; Covering from Frost; Gardener Wanted; Vines among Corn; Cut Worms; Striped Bugs; Eastern Ohio; Putnam Co 163
Butler Co.; Lawrence; Iowa; Perry; Pickaway; Indiana; Clermont; Guernsey 164
Summit Co.; Cashmere Goats; Horses *vs.* Oxen; Weaning Calves 165
Raising Queen Bees; Destroying Ants 166
What to do with Corn; Sheep Washing; Belmont Co 167

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Cultivator Premiums—Horse Shows—Suicide of Herbert—Scions and Seeds from Patent Office—Pressing Hay, (Illustrated)—Shovel Plows and Cultivators, (Illustrated) 168
Notes and Comments—Roads—How Seeds Grow—Responses—Chickens—Horsemanship—Grapes—Fruit and Flower Garden—Fruit in S. W. Ohio—Hints for Flower Garden 169

HORTICULTURAL.

Fruit Prospects; Span Worm; Strawberries; Columbus Hort. Society; Ohio Pomological Society; Gardening Hints for June 170
Seedling Apples; Influence of Soil; Grape Culture; Fire Blight in Pear Trees; Pioneer Apple Tree 171
Leaf and Flower Pictures; Strawberry Culture 172

HOME MISCELLANY.

Glimpses about New York; by Mrs. Gage 173
At Milewood; by Ruth Crayne 174
Ways of Making Butter; Over the Way, (Poetry) 175
Markets and Special Notices 176

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, May 29, 1858.

The Markets are decidedly dull for most farm produce. Corn, Oats and Flax Seed are going at good prices, but common wheat and rye are near low water mark; but prime white wheat goes readily in Cincinnati at 90@93c. Butter and Cheese are low. Good table butter sells in our domestic market at 12½c. Nothing definite doing in Wool yet. We commend our readers to the consideration of the Wool Depot system, for which see advertisement of Cleveland Wool Depot.

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S. D. HARRIS,
Editor and Publisher Ohio Cultivator.

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Jan. 1. Gratiot, Muskingum Co., O.

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SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

MANY other remarks we had in mind, on the subject of country roads, but perhaps our readers desire to change the topic of these rural hints. We shall conclude the subject briefly with a few special items. Within the last two weeks, it has been our misfortune to be obliged to travel over some of the worst roads we ever saw in a hilly country, and that where the material was such, that with a little care and good sense, in the laying out of labor, the roads might have almost defied even the copious drenchings of this year of floods. Very little pains had been taken to turn the water courses, so that the roads were gullied by the half mile slope, and the levels or hollows were only so many basins to treasure up the precious fluids, and force them to make the levels as bad as they had already done the hill sides. In some places the roads had been *worked*,—that is, had been just conjured with, by having the soft *turfs* upon the margin plowed up and thrown into the ruts and gullies, where it floated in about the consistency of hasty pudding. The very best roads we found through the entire route of the Morgan and Muskingum county hills, were in the woods, where they had not been tinkered with at all.

We wrote heretofore in condemnation of the practice of calling out the whole working force of a district in the Spring, to mend the highways, and we hope road masters will give this subject a serious examination. We do not like to see so much honest labor so completely thrown away, and the public so much scandalized by travelers who are forced to traverse such ill kept thoroughfares. It is worse than useless to throw any manner of loose earth into ruts that are swimming with water, and where the next passing wheel will reduce it to slush. Better let the ruts alone until the water can be drawn off, for if the wheel must find the bottom, let it do so, without such frail interposition; and then, when the ruts and holes can be drained, let them be filled with the most substantial earth that can be afforded, when the road can be compacted by travel in a dry time: one-fourth the labor thus judiciously expended, will make better roads than the wholesale misapplication of the entire labor of the district, in the usual way.

In mercy to man and beast, the cross sluices, that change the water from one side of the highway to the other, should be covered. Usually a single plank is sufficient, and this should be so placed as neither to rise sensibly above or fall below the level of the road. If the plank is too high, you will have two jolts, one in getting on and one in getting off, and might about as well have taken the original jolt in the sluice. How to fix the joining place between plank and gravel at the end of a bridge, is a scientific question, and one of the difficult arts. Some years ago, when we had our place of business hard by the end of the Mahoning bridge at Warren, we noticed that in spite of the frequent filling up by the Supervisors, there was nearly always a terrible jolt in getting off the bridge upon the road; and after seeing for many months, the heavy coaches go bumping their passengers and punching the horses, our humanity and horsemanity were enlisted, and we set our wits to work to find a remedy. The best of gravel and cinders were of no effect for more than a few days. The moment the fore-wheels left the edge of the plank, when the track was full, they made a slight impingement, and so day by day, the gravel was pressed away, until the cradle was like that in the nursery song—"Rock-a-by-baby upon the tree top." Our amendment to this difficulty was this: to build a gentle plane of planks from and beginning even with the level end of the bridge, running out below the surface of the ground six or eight feet, then to slope up the gravel upon this inclined plane, nearly to the bridge planks, so that the wheel could never drop abruptly from the plank of the bridge to the unprotected ground of the road, but went upon it so easily as never to make a jolt. The experiment fully succeeded, and we had the satisfaction, for years, of seeing the ponderous coaches roll down that plane as gently as if they were baby wagons. This whole subject of roads, bridges and travel, is worthy of more attention than our space or information will allow us to bestow.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

What Becomes of the Deers' Horns.

I noticed an inquiry not long since, in your paper, as to what disposition the deer made of their horns. I have been an old hunter in Pennsylvania and Ohio, and often wondered why we could not find the horns after they were shed. We often find those that are knocked off in the chase, or those that fall prematurely, but never did I find any that I thought had fallen naturally. The circumstance has involved the following reflections:

Why and how is this animal so peculiarly unlike any other of the Bovine race? The horn differing so materially from all the horned cattle in its composition, growth, maturity and decline? It presents all the phenomena of animal, vegetable and fruit. It sprouts from the brain without any prolongation of the frontal bone. It rises and breaks through the sinuses and takes root on the bone, and grows the same as a vegetable. It is nourished by and secretes the albumen upon the surface, and disposes of the fibrine the same as an animal. Is clothed with a skin, and hairy coat, very different from the rest of the body. This covering and hair possesses a property unknown in other animal bodies, of being a styptic to stop its own blood when wounded. It carries marks of the age of the buck, by putting out an extra branch each year, which shows an additional power each year to produce them; and this power does not exist in the female: so the difference is more distinctly marked than in any other class of animals.

Again, the horn possessess properties unknown in any other animal matter. It is entirely inodorous, capable of resisting putrefaction, and almost impervious to the effects of atmosphere. And, still, water at 300° Fah. will dissolve them rapidly, and when dissolved, possesses a greater amount of nutrition than any other animal matter. It is perfectly glutinous, possessing a very limited amount of carbon or lime. It is not soluble in alcohol, and resists the action of acids and alkalies. This substance is produced without the aid of bile, and its condition, electrically, is positive. The deer or buck is undoubtedly the highest electrified land animal, and in producing the horn, the animal system undergoes many changes. The hair, hide, flesh, blood and color are different in the different developments of the horn. It is the only vegito-animal substance we know of that does not perpetuate itself by procreation. And can it be possible that so large amount of matter can be thrown off yearly with a yearly increase, without taking back or recalling some element of the production, to sustain the germ? The male and female are sustained by the same nutrition and elements, and the male only produces the horn. This phenomena is quite as much of a curiosity as the absence of the horn after shedding.

A common deer's horn, undisturbed on the ground, would no doubt resist the effects of storm, atmosphere, frost and heat from 50 to 100 years. This being the case, it would seem that the woodlands of the West would be literally covered with the horns of deer, elks, &c., when in fact but few are found. DR. W. PIERCE.

Ravenna, May, 1858.

Responses from the Rural World.

Western Pioneer Life.

It is very familiar for me to read about the way the people live in Ohio, as I was born and raised there, and remained there till I was the mother of five children, but left ten years ago and settled in a new part of Indiana, where we gathered our fruit from the forest, which was in great abundance. First came strawberries, gooseberries and huckleberries; then plums and crab-apples, which did very well if we could get a little sugar—we could preserve and dry them. Then we had no mills nearer than forty miles, only to grind corn; but after living six years with the best economy my husband and myself were master of, we sold and moved to Iowa—to a new part, where Tennessee women card on hand-cards, and spin their wool, and weave it themselves, as women used to do at the first of my recollection, forty years ago. They don't think their task a a hard one, but all seem cheerful and happy, go to meeting, pray for their neighbors and their neighbors' children, and all appear to be filled with love and joy.

Emigration constantly pouring in, affords a little pocket money that pays taxes and interest, and a little to live on and make improvements. Women don't think of asking for one hundred dollars here for pocket money for one year; they are obliged to live on small means and save it themselves. Aristocracy has not got this far west, although they wear hoops, but there is no war about them.

Leon, Iowa. A WOMAN OF THE FAR WEST.

Little Farmer.

Mr. E. L. Gibbs, of Ashtabula county, informs me that his son, not five years old, was a great help to him last haying—fetching water, stirring and raking hay. And last winter he chopped more than half of the wood he used, and this spring come out with more than a cord of wood ahead, well piled up. He only weighed 38 pounds, and chopped with an axe weighing 4¼ pounds, without the helve. He stood upon the logs and chipped out like a man. The logs were hard maple, and sound at that. * * *

NOTE.—All we have to say to the above is, that E. L. Gibbs deserves to be spanked for allowing a smart little fellow like that, to make a puny runt of himself for the balance of his life.—ED.

Cough in Hogs.

I have wintered six hogs which this spring came out fine and fat, which I wanted for my own use. In the month of April one of them commenced coughing, and would cough one breath, then stop and go to eating, and so kept on, growing worse for

some four weeks, and then gave up eating and would stand and pant and lay on his fore legs for a week, most of the time standing, then died very quick. And now two more are the same way, and when they run or move it seems to be worse, but don't apparently lose any flesh.

I have fed brimstone and copperas, but without any effect. If you know any name for this disease, or a cause for it, let us know, as one of my neighbors has lost several the same way. No one that has seen the hogs can tell what it means. or prescribe any remedy. J. C. CAIN.

Erie Co, 1858.

Will some hog shepherd answer?—ED.

Weather Record in Clermont.

The first day of April it began to rain, and continued the 7th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 18th, and 19th. On the 21st rain and snow; 23d, do.; 24th snow; 25th, do. May 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 10th, 11th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 20th, rain. Our wheat has come out beyond all expectation; I fear it is going too much to straw. The grass looks fine; the fruit crop is very promising—apples abundant, not many peaches; cherries early kinds plenty, late, not very.

W. BUTLER.

Hardin Co.—Hickory Bark Underdrains.

The wheat crop looks well, especially early sowed. Oats and meadows likewise. Fruit abundant, except peaches, but few trees with us. Corn, but very little planted, owing to the wet—hence the necessity of draining. How would hickory bark do for the purpose, pealed at this season of the year, about one foot wide—and left to lay in the sun? It would curl up as round as a dollar. JAS. A. CABLE.

Darke County—Span Worm.

Fruit crop will be light in this vicinity; frost injured fruit considerably, and I notice the reappearance of a sort of measuring worms, that were so destructive to apples last season; I find two kinds—a green and a brown worm; they are now at work on the leaves, but will no doubt soon attack the fruit, as they did last spring. Who knows how to destroy them, or prevent their ravages? R. H. HOWARD.

ANS.—No way yet discovered but to pick them off.

Jefferson County.

As it regards the apple crop in this region of country, I believe that since the loss of the fruit crop by the severe frosts from the 12th to the 15th of May 1834, there never has been so poor an appearance for apples at any time since. When I wrote my last report for the *Cultivator*, I thought the appearance was favorable for near half a crop, but since then, from the effect of the frosts of the last of April, and frosty winds in May, nearly every apple has fallen off, and the leaves on most of the apple trees are badly injured, which makes them look as if a fire had scorched them; the leaves on peach trees are so much injured as to cause them to shrivel up. As to pears and plums, we in this county will have but few. The cherries remain about as in my last report.

The corn has come up, so far as farmers could plant for the wet, far beyond expectation; some little of the seed planted did not come up, owing to the badness of the seed, or the wet and coldness of the ground. Some farmers have not planted all the ground they intended to, owing to so much continued wet. A report is going the newspaper rounds that we had just such a wet season twenty-six years ago; this statement is not true, so far as Jefferson Co. is concerned. I remember that more rain fell in May, June and July of the summer of 1831 than that of 1832.

I should like to see further reports in the *Cultivator*, from all parts of the country.

June 7th, 1858. ROBERT A. SHERRARD.

Howard County, Indiana,

Occupies a portion of the so called Indian Reserve, and is, as it were, in her infancy; yet she begins to stalk alone, and to hold up the ensign of peace and plenty. She has already held two county fairs that reflected honor upon her name. Though our farmers labor under many privations consequent upon a newly settled country, yet they annually ship a heavy amount of produce, and many of their granaries are yet filled from last year's crop of wheat, awaiting a more remunerative price. The present crop looks flattering, though much injured by the late heavy fall of rain. We are awake to the importance of draining, and are acting in that line. Fruit mostly alive, except peaches, which were principally killed in the winter. E. P.

Jerome, Ind., 5th mo., 24th, 1858.

Shelby County, Indiana.

This is an unusual season with us, it has rained every few days, as near as I recollect, since the middle of April last; it has rained every day for the last four days, and is now raining. We are quite backward in farming operations; we hear of some who have not commenced breaking for corn yet, of many who have not commenced planting, and but few that are done. The corn planted has not generally come up well; perhaps the causes are imperfect seed and continuous rains. I believe most farmers are still expecting to plant if the weather becomes favorable by the middle of the present month. The wheat and oats on the low flat lands are much injured by the rains. There will be some fruit here, though not so much as last year. M. S.

June 5th, 1858.

Greeting from Kentucky.

FRIEND HARRIS:—You will find enclosed one dollar, for which you will send me the Ohio Cultivator. At the close of the last year I thought I would do without your paper, but O! foolish conclusion, it is to the inquiring mind as cool water to the thirsty lips. Therefore consider me a regular subscriber. G. T.

Frankfort, Ky., June 1, 1858.

NOTE.—The above is a fair sample of many like

greetings from our old friends. Our omnibus is never full, and we are still taking. By the way, if any of your neigbors are thirsty, just lead them up to the trough.—Ed.

Tile and Underdraining.

Mr. Editor:—You may tell friend J. M. Ellis, he can have 2 inch tile at $8 per 1000, and for less if he goes to work and manufactures them. 3 inch for $9, 4 inch for $11. The true way wherever draining is needed, (and that is everywhere, more or less, wherever I have traveled,) is for one or more farmers to erect tile works and make their own, and supply their neighbors. Had I done so when I commenced draining, my tiles, long before this, would have cost me nothing, and I have laid over *two hundred thousand.*

There ought to be tile works every ten miles through a large section of Ohio. Five miles is far enough to draw tile. Any man can manufacture tile, but a potter will understand the burning best, yet they will at first over burn them and melt them into something like glass; but any man will soon learn with a little experience.

Go to work you Ohio folks, and do something. I am sure I have answered more than one hundred letters from Ohio, on the subject of draining, in the last ten years, and they are only making a beginning. I have answered sixty one letters on farming since the 20th of Jan., a large proportion of them adout draining, some from as far west as Missouri. John. Johnson.

Geneva N. Y. June, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

More about Dogs.

Feeling a special interest in the protection of sheep, I will add a few suggestions for the consideration of those interested, besides what has already been said about dog tax, lead pills, &c. Without saying anything in reference to the constitutionality of a tax on dogs, I think it would have a tendency to lessen the race. Proof: Some years since we had a tax on dogs in an adjoining county; I knew one man who took an axe, and before listing his property to the Assessor, two of his dogs were minus their heads.—And why should a tax change the existing statute on that subject? So far as administering rifle balls or strychnine is concerned, would the plea that the owner of a bull paid tax on him, exempt him from paying for the damage he might do while running at large contrary to the law of the State? But while we may justify the use of either rifle balls or strychnine, and could cheerfully administer either, it is frequently difficult for the wool-grower to accomplish much without hard feelings from those who worship their dogs, and even danger of private injury. We might cite to one case in particular, where the wounding of a brawling dog was followed by the poisoning of a score of sheep; for we must bear in mind that many of our half-starved dogs are owned by those who are too indolent to work very much, consequently are lounging or scouting around, watching their favorite stock with as much vigilance as a shepherd would a flock worth $50 a head, and as they have but little to do in daylight, (some of them, at least,) are about as apt to travel a little at night as their dogs. Let every one interested, consider himself a committee of one, and act accordingly, and whenever he discovers dogs paying visits so out of place, convince him by some means that it is unhealthy for him to run about, whether it be done by arguments of your own, or by agreeing with some confidential friend who is competent, by paying him a certain sum, to insure said dog, or any of a similar character, to kill no sheep.

But I should have remarked that while the class alluded to above, are as numerous as could be desired, there are a great many (in other respects good citizens) who are so partial to my dog or to their own dogs, that a great many are allowed to run at large, that should have been shot long ago. For instance, Mr. A. has a favorite dog, and he has been seen on sheep. But then I feel certain "Watch" would not kill sheep, he was just playing with them; he is only a pup, or B.'s dog led him on. He finally kills a few sheep. Well, he's such a good dog, I'll give him away rather than kill him. Perhaps gives him to some irresponsible person. Mark him and keep an eye on him. Again, there are C. and D. who both bought a few fine sheep from some eastern sheep peddlar; they each had a big ferocious dog; they live close together; their dogs were together as much as their children—the dogs wanted employment; they killed one of D.'s calves; but the dogs were worth more than a calf; they still live. Finally, they kill ten or twelve of C.'s choice lambs, worth $50; he says, "Well, the dogs are so close they must be killed."

There is also another suggestion, which is this: In many instances fences can be made dog proof, such as hedge or board fence with little pieces like paling nailed to the top; any of us can have lots or pens to shut our sheep in at night; these can be made in some suitable place so they may be used from each field, or they can be constructed so that they can be moved at pleasure. The time required to attend to each hundred sheep each day, would be very little; have troughs in the enclosure, fixed so they can get their heads in, but not their feet. Then give them something to eat, every evening at least, and the sheep will be regular in attendance if you are on your part. Another advantage from this course, you have a chance of knowing the condition of your flock each day. You can also have a partition, or place where a dog can get in, but can't get out, and deal with him accordingly. But what will pay best, your sheep, if healthy, will be fat and plump, and perfectly free from ticks; and the more meal, bran, oats, or corn you put in their troughs each day, the more wool and mutton you get in turn, and your sheep will be tame and peaceable.

But I have written twice as much as I intended. I will say, however, that it would be desirable to

have sheds in connection with these pens or lots, so that you could protect the sheep from the cold rains, spring and fall, and of rainy days give a little hay, with brine over it, but not too strong. My opinion is, that with this kind of treatment in summer, we would have about twice the usual profit in winter on what we feed to our sheep.

Noble Co., June, 1858. B. A.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

What shall be done with the Corn?

So asks "T. J. B." in the last *Cultivator*. He appears to honestly seek information. The same question has perplexed many a man who has not entirely hushed the monitor within. I answer in general terms, don't sell it to the distiller.

I think I could prove to my unknown friend that he had better cast it in the deep blue sea, (if he is near it,) than sell it to the distiller. But I will not attempt that now. I will however tell him what he can do with his corn, and realize more money from it than by selling it to make "*rot gut*;" then if he gets happy over that, and will express his desire, I will prove the other proposition, either by private letter, or through your columns, Mr. Editor, if you please.

You had better feed it to any kind of stock. If your land is good, inexhaustibly rich bottom land, make hogs; but if your lands are grass lands, make cattle and corn enough to make them just No. 1, for Spring market. If you cannot make quite corn enough to make your stock just right, buy some, and make them bouncing fat. Don't be afraid but that it will be returned.

Now the above is simply "theory," of which you do not want too much. To the facts and figures, then.

If we knew precisely how much corn makes a pound of pork, the question could be soon settled; but different experiments have resulted differently. A writer in the *Ohio Cultivator*, some years ago—I cannot now refer to the date—reported himself able to make one lb. of pork for every 3⅔ lbs. of corn. The largest amount required by any experimenter that ever I have observed, is 5 lbs. of corn for every lb. of pork. I expect this fellow fed in the mud. Be that as it may, every bushel of corn at that rate would make 11 pounds of pork, which at 5 cts. per pound would make corn worth 85 cts. per bushel, But if 3⅔ bushels of corn will make 1 pound pork, worth 5 cents, then every bushel of corn thus disposed of would be worth 75 cents. I wish I knew how much the *boozle* makers had been giving my friend T. J. B. for his corn, while those of us who make pork, have been getting even more than 5 cts. for pork, and consequently more than 75 cts. for corn. Will he tell?

I have some figures in my own experience. In 1853, I sold hogs at $4.25. Now, if every pound of pork cost me 4 lbs. of corn, which is a reasonable amount, then every bushel just made 14 lbs. of pork, and brought me 59½ cts. That year the distillers paid 30 cts. for corn.

In 1854, I sold hogs at $4.75, making the corn they consumed bring 66½ cts. Distillers in that year paid 33 cts. for corn. In 1855, sold hogs for $6.10, making the corn bring 85 cts. Distillers were paying 40 cts., though afterwards it fell below that price.

In 1856, sold hogs for $6.75, making corn bring 89 cts. Distillers paying 30 cts. in the early part of the season; later they paid 40 cts.

In 1857, sold at $5,55, making the corn worth 67 cts. Distillers' price, 25 cts.

The above is a matter of record, and can only be varied in varying the amount of corn necessary for producing pork. And I am satisfied that by grinding corn on a stock mill, and steaming it in an agricultural steamer, much less corn would be required to make a pound of pork than in the above estimate.

I have a neighbor who experimented on two different lots of pigs. In 1851, he penned 25 head of pigs, weighing them in, and charging himself with their value. He fed them from Dec. 1st until next October, measuring to them all their corn, feeding it without grinding, and giving water for drink. Two pigs died. He sold the remainder at 4 cts. gross, realizing 45 cts. for his corn, besides the loss of 2 pigs. With his mode of feeding, less than 5 lbs. of corn made 1 pound of pork.

Another lot upon which he experimented, brought him 55 cts. per bushel for his corn, tho' he sold them at nine months old.

Now, Mr. Editor, here are "facts and figures" enough for any reasonable man; though to these I might add the immense advantage, in the way of manures, that is derived from feeding at home. If this still leaves my friend "T. J. B." skeptical, I will bargain and agree that if he will go down in Warren Co., and get a few of many of the fine stock of hogs there to be found, and agree to furnish me in Cincinnati 5 or 50 per year, big, nice, fat hogs, with all the corn required for their production and fattening charged against them, I will agree to pay the price he could have got for that corn at the distillery at home, plus all the labor and expense of bringing them to market.

Now that is what I call the scheme asked for: "A practical and profitable scheme of agriculture, that will preclude the necessity of making the produce of our land a curse, instead of a blessing."

I have never yet sold a bushel of corn to a distiller, consequently I cannot tell how mean a man feels who does so habitually. I do not now suppose I ever shall, as I do not think their institutions are the ones that will bless this land, nor do I feel pecuniarly able to make the sacrifice that I would have to make by letting them have my corn. J. R. GOODWIN.

Franklin Co., Ind., June, 1858.

☞ There you have it, gentlemen, in black and white. The above letter is worth ten thousand dollars to the farmers of the West, and ten millions of golden blessings to the world, if they will but heed the lesson.—ED.

Report of Committee on Farms

ENTERED FOR OHIO STATE PREMIUM.

Your Committee appointd to take into consideration the propriety of continuing the offer of premiums on farms, under existing circumstances discouraging to the Board, from the fact that but few farms have been offered, and these not always of the first class in the State, respectfully submit the following report:

From the liberal premiums offered by most, if not by all agricultural societies, to stimulate improvement in farm management, it is obvious that the object is, in the general judgment, "one of great importance, if not paramount to all others." Yet it is a fact known to, and felt by all, that the improvements made with the view of obtaining the rewards, have scarcely justified the expense of premiums and visiting. With a few praiseworthy exceptions, farmers most deserving have not entered their farms: and very few so direct their attention to the perfecting of *all* their improvements, as to make their farms model farms *in all respects*. As separate premiums are offered for the best stock of every kind, each variety of produce, and every description of farm implements, too few aim at the highest excellence—superiority in *all respects*—and most content themselves by competing on one or more of the crops, or on cattle, horses, sheep, or hogs. Few are emulous of having the best specimens of all implements used on the farm, the most profitable kinds of stock, none but the best fruit, and an abundance of it; of practicing the best economy in collecting, preserving and composting fertilizers; and of adapting all with scientific skill to the nature of the soil cultivated; of dividing the farm into lots of the most convenient size and shape; and of constructing buildings with an eye to the profits of the farm, so that all will be preserved and nothing lost.

The attainment of the highest degree of excellence in all respects, is a matter of transcendent importance to the advancement of agriculture. It is therefore the opinion of your Committee, that the State Board should continue to offer high premiums on farms, with such restrictions and regulations as will be best calculated to call out and put in practice all the knowledge now possessed, or that may be obtained on this subject.

Many reasons suggest themselves in support of this, only a few of which are deemed necessary in this report.

I. The first is derived from the fact that the owners and tillers of the soil are responsible for a full supply of food to the millions of the human family, and therefore, each farm should be made to yield its full increase; and be so husbanded as to be itself rendered more, not less, productive, as it descends from one generation to another. For this every farmer should feel himself accountable, not only to posterity, but also to the great Author of nature, whose injunction is, cultivate and replenish the earth. To aid in the accomplishment of this object, is the "radical, central idea" of Agricultural Societies.

The farm, the whole farm, embracing all that pertains to a farm—buildings, garden, orchard, implements, stock, drainage, culture, fences, fertilizers, etc.—the whole farm, with the skill and knowledge of the husbandman displayed in the symmetry of the whole, should ever have the fostering care of the State Board. Premiums on crops, stocks, etc.,—the products of the farm, cover only parts of the whole field—subordinate parts; and if the man who has brought any of the parts to approximate towards perfection, is entitled to credit and reward, how much more deserving is he who has all the parts as one whole, *complete and entire*.

II. The second reason for bestowing the most liberal premiums on farms, is one of no less importance. More than three-fourths of the human family are born on farms. Here they receive their first impressions; and here too the characters of a large proportion of them are formed. Every farmer should feel that, in this respect, he has a duty to perform—a duty which he owes to his posterity and to society. And of all the duties devolving on the State Board, the most important, in the judgement of your Committee, is to award the premiums at its disposal, so as to encourage, in the highest degree, development of the physical, intellectual and moral faculties of the young. It has ever been the observation of the wise, that the farm is the best school for training the youth of both sexes, with ordinary facilities for obtaining literary and scientific knowledge—to all the common, and because common, most important, duties of life. In corroboration of this we will venture to remark, that nine-tenths of all the men and women who have made the world wiser and better from their living in it, have been nurtured and educated in the shades of rural life.

It is the school of God's nobility. To it the world has ever looked, and ever must, for the proudest monuments of human excellence. If this be true of the past, what may we expect in the future, when art and science, taste and industry, shall have done their perfect work. Let the Board then, do all in its power to stimulate their brethren of the plow to make their farms—their homes—what the advancement of humanity requires they should be, the most attractive and most desirable homes for children and youth.

III. The third reason is, that example is more efficient than precept. The few who are successful pioneers in developing the latent resources of the soil, and who reduce to practice the valuable discoveries of science, are imitated by masses who want either the means or the disposition of acquiring knowledge from books. Some, even in our day, affect to despise book learning, who are quick to adopt from their neighbor, second-handed, the instruction of agricultural books and periodicals. He who by sub-soil plowing, demonstrates to his neighbors that their old, worn out, sterile farms are underlaid by new, fresh and productive soil, is their benefactor. They see the result and are instructed in the only way in which intelligence can overcome their prejudice. Thus by the few

who search for knowledge as for hidden treasure, the world is enlightened, and in this way advancement will be made, and "the wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose." "It shall blossom *abundantly*, and rejoice even with joy and singing." Those are pioneers, who, by the fruits of their labor, and the exhibition of their skill, enlighten and enrich the great mass of our farmers.

Could the Board, by the bestowment of liberal rewards, induce only a few farmers—one in every county in the State—to compete for premiums by entering model farms in *all respects*, the result in a few years would be a general improvement in farm management through the whole State. As steel sharpens steel, so is the effect of one man's improvements on his neighbors. It has been justly said that there is scarcely any way in which a man of wealth and refinement can be more useful to the community, than by blending a liberal display of elegance and taste with a skillful and profitable husbandry. The introduction of new fruits, new trees, and improved methods of cultivation, is a boon not likely to be over-estimated.

IV. A fourth reason is that the award of premiums published in the Ohio Agricultural Reports, is an advertisement, directing attention to the improvements and skill of Agriculturists whose example is worthy of imitation.

For this reason, if for no other, premiums should be awarded on farms that take rank in the first class, in which a system of culture resulting in the permanent improvement of the various soils of the farm, is adopted and practiced.

For the same reason it is the opinion of your Committee, that farms offered in competition for awards, should be divided into two classes, *Stock Farms*, and *Grain Farms*. These differ in many respects, and the one cannot be compared with the other. Each may be first of its class, though requiring, as they necessarily do, buildings for different purposes, and therefore differently constructed, a different mode of harvesting and a different disposition of crops .In the breeding and feeding of stock, and many other particulars, they differ so materially that the best judges will often find it a difficult matter to decide upon their relative merits.

In consideration of the foregoing reasons, as well as for many others that might be specified, your Committee respectfully recommend:

1. That the most liberal premiums be offered on farms.

2. That judges on farms be instructed to award no premium on any farm, that is not—*in all respects*—a model farm of its class.

3. That premium farms be divided into two classes, Stock Farms and Grain Farms, and two premiums, a first and second, be offered on farms of each class; and that the premiums awarded be paid either in cash or in plate, at the option of the successful competitor.

4. That the entry fee be five dollars, and that a correct plat of each farm entered, be filed in the office of the Corresponding Secretary, when the entry is made, showing the number of acres contained in each lot, and also, an accurate description of all important buildings; and that the plat and descriptions be published in the Annual Report, and also an engraving of such buildings as may be deemed worthy of imitation.

5. That the farms be reviewed by the judges on farms, either in the month of June or July.

LUTHER SMITH.
NORTON S. TOWNSHEND.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Dog Question Again.

FRIEND HARRIS:—There has already been much said on this dog question, but not enough yet. We must keep it agitated until we get them taxed; it is the only way to reduce their number. You recommend strychnine, but the only sure way to get it administered is to tax them first. I took down the number of dogs this spring, when I was assessing, and many people were under the impression they would be taxed, and they said they would kill them before they would pay tax on them, for they were of no account. Last spring I told you I thought there were three dogs to one sheep in this township, but I must now take that back—I found a small fraction over one sheep to each dog! I found 482 dogs in the township. Now, there is about 1,248 townships in the State, and take Butler county as an average, (and I do not see why it will not average as well as any other,) we will have the sum total of dogs in the State to be 601,536. Now, tax these dogs 50 cents each, it would bring three hundred thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight dollars. Now expend this toward establishing a good agricultural college in the State. Put it to the best use we can, and I think that is the best use we can put it to.

Now, I only suggest this plan, and I do hope that some who are more able will take hold and put it through: it can and should be done. I do think that sheep are of more value to the State than dogs, and we cannot expect much increase in the former without first reducing the latter, and that can only be done by taxing them, and in a few years their present number would be reduced to one half, and the sheep would increase in proportion. There are many who would keep sheep if it were not for so many worthless dogs.

Vandalia, June 1858. H. D. W.

CASHMERE GOATS IN ROSS.—We learn that the flock of Cashmere or Angora Goats which were sent to this county by the Hon. John P. Brown, of Constantinople, have been increased by the addition of four kids, which were dropped this spring. All the flock are doing well so far.—*Scioto Gazette.*

CHAPPED HANDS.—A correspondent informs us that, after trying a great number of remedies for chapped hands, he has found sweet cream the best he ever tried.—*Ex.*

The Editor's Table.

Visit to the Muskingum Valley.

We have just returned from an extensive exploration of the country from Zanesville to Marietta, including a trip up the Ohio to Newport, and down the Ohio to Belpre and Parkersburg, Va. On attempting to return, we were met by a sweeping flood on the Muskingum, which precluded all possibility of navigation and also of travel by the river roads, so that, with what conveyances we could get to undertake a passage over the hills—and such hills!—we have only arrived in time to find the Cultivator just ready to go to press, and no space to say a hundredth part of the many pleasant things we learned in this visit.

Going out, we spent a day at Newark, mostly among the Rev. Clergy, who were holding annual Diocesan Convention at that place, as it is a part of our mission to cultivate the clergy, who would do well to participate more intimately in rural affairs, and thereby harmonize themselves with the great soul life of the universe. The Machine Works at Newark, is a good place to visit: a most complete establishment,—orderly, intelligent and industrious, it is at once a school of manhood and a noble institution in the State. G. W. Penny, at Oakwood, has persevered with his rural improvements, until he has built up the most tasteful home and surroundings in all this region. His flowers and fruits are excellently well kept, and he still leads on with his blooded stock of Ayrshires, etc. Penny lives in a rural paradise.

Next we made a brief horticultural survey of Zanesville, under advisement of our notable friends, the Editors of the *Courier*. The quality of the Zanesville garden products are not excelled in any city market we have visited, this side of Cincinnati. There and also at McConnellsville, we found the Horticultural Society holding regular meetings. At the latter place, we found the finest hardy roses that we have seen this season, which is a bad season for out of door flowers. At McConnellsville, we visited the old home of our AUNT FANNY, a lovely place on Mt. Airy, and stood upon the mound under the veritable old beech tree, where she was wooed and won, long years ago.

The scenery along the Muskingum is past all description for grandeur and beauty, in this season of June. Nature was over prodigal in shaping all those hills, glens and slopes. Talk of panoramas—here's the grand original, and the deck of a steamer on this River, is a stand point of most beautiful eminence.

This was our first visit to Marietta—the Plymouth Rock of Ohio. The ancient town is somewhat like a beautiful matron past her prime of life: beautiful still, but not very tidily kept. No other spot in our State, if in the West, is so rich in historic incident, and relics of a mysterious age and race whose history we shall never know. Our friends and readers here, (as elsewhere,) received us with a welcome that went straight to our heart, and how much we lived in the three days we sojourned among them, we have not words to tell. At Newport, we found Messrs. Battelle in the midst of a sale of their fine stock, where we also met very opportunely many of our friends both from Ohio and Virginia, whose names have long been familiar on our mail books, but it is so much pleasanter to take them by the hand and look in their friendly faces.

Many personal and local matters we must reserve for future writing, as we have time and space.

EDITORS' CONVENTION.—We are sorry the projectors of a Convention of Agricultural Editors to be holden this month, did not take the responsibility of calling it, instead of letting the project die tamely in their hands. It is now proposed to hold a one horse meeting in the city of N. Y., at the time of the sitting of the Am. Pomological Society, on the 14th of Sept. This won't do at all. A few Editors away off there on the out squirts of the nation may like it, but here, in the middle of the world, we shall all be busy with our Fairs. Ohio and Illinois, the two biggest and best States in creation, hold their State Fairs on that day. Besides, nearly all the best looking Western Agricultural Editors are on the Rooster Committee at the Ohio State Fair. We appoint the Convention at Sandusky, on the 15th day of Sept., when and where Bro. Sanford will please produce that constitutional fluid, if he wants it inspected.

TREE PEDDLERS.—Every year we are told of impositions practiced by itinerant and irresponsible persons, pretending to act as agents for popular nurseries. The tricks of these scamps should not prejudice the legitimate business of those honorable agents who, while they make a good thing for themselves and their employers, fill the country with blessings in the shape of good fruit. Louis Taber, of Jefferson Co., writes us of a transaction he had with a bogus agent, the exact personality of which we need not repeat, as it is of a piece with the doings of all this class. They are a smooth-tongued set in mak-

ing a bargain—are these bogus tree peddlers—and when they are delivering you trees, and you ask for a kind they have not got, they have only to whip off the label from a bundle, and from their big coat pocket whip on just the name you wanted, which may pull the wool over your eyes until the tree comes in bearing, and by that time the agent will be out of the reach of your claws. Better go to the nearest reliable nurseryman, and get what you ask for, or deal only with responsible men.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator of June 1.

RESPONSES FROM THE RURAL WORLD—UNDERDRAINING.—I have not tried hollow bricks, but with common building bricks, I have made durable drains, and those that act well. I dig the bottom of the trench cone-shaped round. I then lay in two bricks, so that the flat sides of them rest upon the sides of the trench. I then lay the the third brick as a flat wedge, eight inches long, and in such manner that its upper edge is just one inch above the edge of the side bricks. I then cover twenty inches, or thereabouts, with straw or fine brush, and then my earth.

The "Responses" of the number contain items of value far beyond the cost of the *Cultivator* for the year. Wheat, barley, oats and grass, from the "Responses," promise abundantly. Fruit, except apples, promise sparingly, and it is the writer's impression that the apple crop of Ohio this season will be not more than one-half what it is usually in bearing years.

PATENT OFFICE SEEDS.—As a whole, this "National Seed Store" is a humbug. Where one new and *valuable* seed has been sent out, there has been ninety and nine old sorts, and those that are utterly valueless. The wide-awake, energetic seed dealers of our States obtain and introduce, at fair prices, every new and valuable seed, because the intelligence of the people demand it, and therefore it pays. The government shop learns about a year afterward of what has been done, and forthwith sends out packages all over the country, of many things that have been the year before tried and discarded. As you say, let government reduce postage on packages of seeds, etc., and devote itself to collecting and collating and distributing information upon all matters connected with Geoponics, and they will perform much more for the interests of the country than in pursuing the present system.

OHIO POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—This Society, the first of the kind in the United States, it appears, is to hold a Committee *ad interim* meeting, at Cleveland, 30th June. Let us hope that while they meet and examine Fruits, they will be careful in giving to the world any decided vote or opinion upon any fruit from only once seeing the same. Individuals may speak as decidedly as they please, but when an Association passes a vote upon a fruit, either condemning or approving, and at its next meeting has to reconsider that vote, it destroys its character of reliability, and hence its influence. Our State Society, as yet, I believe, is pretty free of such acts, and its doings are therefore regarded abroad as of value. Long may it remain so.

SEEDLING APPLES—INFLUENCE OF SOIL.—This is a practical report, and I hope those who are trying to save a penny by sowing seed and growing their trees, rather than buy of the Nurseryman, will read it carefully. The influence of soil is only a confirmation of my belief that each particular variety of apple or pear must have the soil of the original tree, in order to produce fruit of the same character.

TROUBLE AMONG PEAR TREES.—Are you not wrong, Mr. Editor, in calling this *fire-blight*? From the little I have read, I should call it the blight of innistration, and produced from want of some particular ingredient in the soil required for the *perfection* of wood, as well as fruit.

EXPERIMENTS IN GRAPE CULTURE.—A. G. P., try two pounds of sulphur to each root, spread over the ground of a diameter of six to eight feet, and lightly hoed under.

Cleveland. GEOMANCER.

F. R. ELLIOTT of Cleveland, the well known and veteran Pomologist, goes to St. Louis in July, to engage in the business of Fruit Dealing. It is a shame to let such a man leave the State, where he has been a public benefactor for many years. May he never lack for the choicest fruits in their season, and by his vocation put money in his purse.

SUCCESSFUL TREE PLANTING.—A long double row of trees was planted last season on Broad st., running about a mile from High street east to the Lunatic Asylum, in this city. The work was superintended by J. L. Stelzig, under direction of W. G. Deshler. Of nearly five hundred trees set out, scarcely over a dozen have failed, except by violence or other unfair causes. This will be a splendid avenue when the trees get a fair growth.

THE HORTICULTURIST has passed into the hands of C. M. Saxton of N. Y. If it is true that a change of pasture makes fat calves, we shall look for a filling out of the flanks of the *Horticulturist*, for it has certainly got into tall grass now.

THE COUNTY PREMIUM LISTS continue to come in swimmingly. Guernsey puts us down for about ten dozen copies. The rival roses of Clermont, at Bantam and Olive Branch, both believe in the Ohio Cultivator.

NEW SEED PLANTER.—Thompson & Taggert of Hopedale, O., have shown us the model of a very promising Seed Planter, which they will offer for public approval one of these days.

ANNUAL REPORT of the New Jersey Agricultural Society. Thanks to Secretary Wm. M. Force of Trenton, for a neat pamphlet of the Transactions of the State of New Jersey for 1857.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hints on Gardening for Summer.

The garden is more likely to be neglected now than at any other time. The press of harvest work is too apt to engross the entire attention of the workman and his hands in our rural districts. This ought not so to be. A little carelessness now will spoil the garden, and be the means of losing nearly all the labor heretofore expended upon it. Weeds grow rapidly now, and require to be destroyed at once. The earth also needs stirring frequently these hot days, to give the roots of the advancing crops a chance to breathe. If you have neglected to plant cucumbers for late pickles this month, make up for the delay by attending to it now. Sweet potatoes, too, will soon need their final dressing. As soon as they begin to spread over the ground, go through them, thoroughly killing every weed. This is not very difficult if the weather should be dry; if showery, cover the weeds up well with earth, and they will soon die. If the weeds are numerous, especially those tenacious of life, as pursly or fox-tail grass, don't pretend to hoe up your hills until you have utterly destroyed them; for should there be a shower soon after, they will continue to grow, if a vestige of life remains. And sweet potatoes will not grow with weeds.

Be careful, in hilling up, not to cover the heart of the plant, and make the hills as small at the bottom as they will stand. Early planted tomatoes will soon begin to get ripe. They should be left on the vines until they are fit for use, and not pulled off and laid in the sun to ripen, as the practice of some is, thus making them sour, and consequently losing their rich, aromatic flavor.

The best way is to use or sell your crops in their season. If cheap, sell the more to make up, but never for that reason let your crops spoil, for then you lose customers as well as crops. Dry sweet corn early for winter use, as you will then have the advantage of a hot sun. After the middle of July, sow turnips for winter; they can be sown where your early onions were, or where you have used or sold off early potatoes or cabbages. Gather onions as soon as ripe, for they never improve by exposure to the sun and rain after the tops are dead. Look to your seeds as they ripen, and put them up snugly for use next spring. Any time in July is a good time to draw out and plow under manure, so that it may be well rotted for next year's crop.

G. S. Innis.

Leaf and Flower Pictures.

Best Mode of Pressing Leaves.

Take any old book, the less stiff, and the more soft, or, to use a learned word, the more *bibulous*, the paper is, the better; for then it will *drink in* or *absorb* the moisture from the leaves. It must be a book you do not value, for the dampness that it will absorb more or less from all flowers and leaves, will make the paper yellow, and be also likely to soften the covers. Provide yourself with an old soft towel, with which you can wipe all dust and dampness carefully from both sides of your leaves. Then lay them flat, singly or in little branches, of three and four upon one stem; keep the stems upon as many of your leaves as possible; for when you come to the bottom of a wreath, you need the stems to give it the appearance of a vine or boquet: also, in decorating walls, you will need the stems.

Begin at *the end* of your book. Lay in as many leaves as the page will hold without overlapping any. now take twelve or twenty *leaves of the book*, and press them down carefully over your green leaves, so as to be sure to leave them lying uncurled, and with unfolded and unwrinkled edges; then put in another layer of green leaves, then fold over them several more pages of the book; and so on until the book is filled. Many persons use weights, or piles of books, or cumbrous contrivances to hold the lids of the book together tightly, and press the green leaves flat. But the simplest and easiest method for every one, is to take one or two long strong strings, and pass them many times around the book, both from bottom to top, and from side to side, and as near the edges as possible. Then if tied tightly, you may make a foot-ball of it if you choose, and the leaves will not be disturbed, but will come out straight and in as good order as when you laid them in. In this way books filled with flowers and leaves, may be thrown into closets and garrets, until they are wanted; and no amount of tossing about can injure them, unless the strings get untied; and they will need no future care, but will be all ready for varnishing, when you want them in the winter. Indeed you may preserve them for years in this way. I have heather that was pressed in Scotland years ago, leaves pressed in Virginia twelve years since, and a leaf that my brother picked from the grave of Napoleon, at St. Helena, before his remains were removed to Paris. These are all in good preservation, and even now the heather bells retain their color and much of their original beauty.

Selecting and Pressing Flowers.

As a general rule, all flowers will press well unless they have pulpy leaves, or a soft calyx. Whenever the leaf or petal of a flower has a juiceless, silky texture, and the little green cup, or calyx, that holds the leaves together, is sapless and firm, the flower will press nicely. Even small Marigolds and double Buttercups will press well. But all Roses, excepting the Dwarf Burgundy, all Lilies, Petunias and Camelias, Accacias, and

nearly all white flowers, are unsuitable. The best garden flowers to press are: Tulips, the Scarlet Defiance Verbena, common Blue Larkpsurs, Heaths of all kinds; all sorts of Heather, scarlet and purple Sages, Forget-me-nots, all sorts of Pansies, (which some persons call Violets,) Carnations, and many of the red and blush colored Pinks, and all flowers that are blue, and resemble Harebells, or single Buttercups. All varieties of small green leaves should be gathered and pressed —the more of them the better. Of green-house flowers, among the best, are the small red horns of the Coral-plant, Arbutilon blossoms and leaves, Bourardas, all Sages, Heaths, Geraniums and Dragon-flowers, Nastrutions, and Fuschias, if small; and many more whose names I do not know. Quaking grass, Canadian grass, Oats, nearly all the Mosses, and nearly all varieties of grass, will press well and add to the beauty of your decorations.

In selecting flowers, care must be taken to get those most recently opened. For when a flower has been opened a day or two, its leaves get loose in the calyx, its tints lose some of their brightness, and its silky leaves are more likely to crumple and wrinkle in drying; and the dried flower, when you come to take it out of your book to use in a picture, will be very likely to fall apart, and you will have some trouble in reärranging the leaves as they grow in the calyx. Yet if you cannot get flowers when they are first opened, you can take the separate leaves, when pressed, and stick them one by one, back into their calyx, and they will look just as if they had never fallen apart. But in order to do this, you must study the looks of every flower you see, so that it will be daguerreotyped on your memory, and then you will be able to restore the petals to their cup, in the same order in which the Creator made them grow.

This is a delightful and most instructive part of the study; and if you learn it well, you can draw and paint flowers, and leaves, and trees, from memory, which would be a great advantage to any artist, especially in winter. I would add, that *half*-opened buds, and small *un*-opened buds, such as Arbutilon and Fuschias, are beautiful to press, and make your variety of outline greater.

Verbenas, and all plants that blossom so that many flowers form but one bunch, must be separated, and each pressed singly, or in smaller bunches of two and three. If you undertake to press an undivided bunch, you will mar its beauty; for the blossoms will overlie each other. I should prefer to press *each blossom separately*, for you can easily group them together again, if you wish to have a bunch of them in any of your pictures, or in an Herbarium. It will be a good plan, whenever you visit a greenhouse or garden, to look for those flowers and leaves which will press well, and which you do not own, and never omit an opportunity of adding to your collection. If you have friends who are travelers or sailors, you can, through them, procure many rare flowers, and those that have interest from foreign, or historical association. An Ivy leaf from Kenilworth, or one from Rome or Athens; a leaf from South America, California, Australia; any such token, adds much to the interest of an Herbarium. Tulips may be preserved more perfect in pressing, by pressing each petal by itself, and the calyx by itself, and then group the leaves together afterward, when you come to use them inserting them in the calyx as they formerly grew.

Vineyard Management.

A correspondent of the Louisville Democrat, writing from Central Kentucky, gives the following items of his practice in handling grape vines:

In selecting the position for a vineyard, I prefer a hill-side sloping to the north or west, and steep enough to let the rain pass off freely, which will be a preventive against rot. The reason I select a northern slope is this: the frost is retained in such a hill-side later in the season than it is in a southern exposure, and the fruit buds are kept back, and are not so apt to be killed by the late frosts.

I select three thrifty shoots, and as near the ground as I can get them, and when they are fifteen or eighteen inches high, tie them to a stake with linn bark. This bark I prepare for use by cutting a tree and belting it, say eighteen inches long. I sink it in water three or four days, when the inside bark can be taken out in any desired width or thickness; and when dry, will be almost as soft as ribbon. With this bark I keep the vines intended for next year's bearing wood tied to the stake till they reach the top of it. The top-tie should be made of some strong material. I use the twine of a new sea grass coffee sack, taking care to leave two suckers below the top-tie to carry off the sap, should the vine be broken off by the wind. If no suckers are left, the vine, when broken, will throw out the fruit buds intended for next year, and having bloomed in the fall, cannot bloom in the spring. The suckers should be pinched off these three canes as they grow, from three to six feet high, or no higher than they are intended for bearing wood next year. These three canes should not be topped in the fall, nor any of the suckers taken off above the top-tie. They may be trained to the next stake, or permitted to hang down by their own stake.

The young shoots that are now in bearing should be tied to the stake, or to the old vine, to prevent them from being blown off by strong winds. They are very heavy, and easily broken from the vine. I have had them to fall off with their own weight when they did not grow erect. These branches I usually top when the grapes are about as large as common shot.

Preserving Flowers Fresh.

Take a deep plate, into which pour a quantity of clear water. Set a vase of flowers upon the plate, and over the vase set a bell-glass with its rim in the water. The air that surrounds the

flowers being confined beneath the bell-glass, is constantly moist with water, that rises into it in the form of vapor. As fast as the water becomes condensed it runs down the side of the bell-glass into the dish; and if means be taken to enclose the water on the outside of the bell-glass, so as to prevent it evaporating into the air of the sitting-room, the atmosphere around the flowers is continually damp. The plan is designated the "Hopean Apparatus." The experiment may be tried on a small scale by inverting a tumbler over a rose-bud in a saucer of water.—*Ex.*

Strawberry Experiences, Dogs, &c.

My Dear Col.—While you have so pleasantly greeted me every two weeks, I have only thought of returning the favor: now for action.

Have we all the rain up this way? Scarcely a day since May 1st has passed without rain, and within two weeks the amount fallen is unprecedented. Scarcely any corn yet planted. Owing to an early April some planted the fore part of May, but all such labor was lost. Many have sowed oats in their corn ground. Wheat, grass and oats, of course look fine.

June was ushered in by a glorious clear day—*rara avis*, and we said '*now* the rains *are* over.' But the next day dissipated our—hopes I was going to say; but I thought of Pope's, "whatever is, is right;" and yet without some qualification that's a *lucus a non lucendo*. However "to return to our sheep," yesterday and to-day it has literally poured rain.

Congratulate me, my friend; I have found the right strawberry at last. This is my seventh years trial on that fruit. First I got Hovey, Scarlet, Burr's New Pine, then several other kinds, and finally Genesee, Monroe Scarlet, Walker's Seedling and last of all, Wilsons Albany, which last is proving, with me at least, worth all the rest, which were comparative failures. The labor and time I have lost on those ungrateful berries! But the Wilson is rewarding me for all past disappointment.

The bees are having a pretty hard time of it. Not one single day of the last month—the harvest month for honey—have mine been able to work, save at most, for an occasional hour or two.

You have heard of the horse that had but two faults—he was hard to catch, and good for nothing when caught. Your plan for saving our sheep from the dogs, has one less fault than that horse had It is too much like locking the door after the mare is stolen. What good will it do me or my sheep to put a bullet through the dog—even if I can find him, after he has done the mischief? Suppose I sit up nights to watch for the robber; after six nights watching in vain, I remit the seventh to get a little sleep, and on that night he comes! Last summer, after losing fifteen ewes by a dog that never was to be found, I drove my sheep every night into fold. On one sunday evening when I went out for the purpose, I found six Leicester ewe-lambs "done for." I have heard of intelligent dogs: this one must have known in some way that it was Sunday, when all the watchmen would be at church. But you say, kill every dog I see on my premises. I have neither the time nor the heart to do that. In fine I think your plan, with due deference to your experience, impracticable. And it does seem strange to a peace man, though a little of a lawyer, that some law cannot be devised to stop the enormous loss of property. Truly, W. Allen.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

A Nut for Pomologists.

Some things I do know, and some I do not. I do know that a large dish heaped up with large ripe strawberries well dressed with cream and sugar, as our good housewife knows how to do it, is something that is not hard to partake of after waiting so long for some good ripe fruit. I also know that every person having 100 feet square of ground for a truck patch, cannot do better than to set a part, at least one tenth of said patch for strawberries, for it will pay.

But just as I was boasting of my fine dish of strawberries, in steps the school ma'am and says, "Mr. P., that fruit is not a berry;" "well" says I, "what is it? every body calls them berries and what every body says must be true." Well, she went on to explain that the seeds were on the surface and not enveloped in the skin like that of the currant, and did not belong to the class with berries.

Now Col. it is known all over the Plains, that I am a womans rights man, and with due respect to the ladies' knowledge and opinion, I appeal to a higher court for a more satisfactory explanation. I appeal to some of the learned Botanists who are readers of the *Ohio Cultivator*, to define the name of the fruit. I do not know that it is not a berry and I should like to have it made plain, what the difference between it and a berry is.

It rains in torrents, four inches of water has fallen in the last twenty-four hours. Our corn is planted and out of the ground, but under the water; our apples are all dropping off; much cheat has made its appearance among the wheat since it began to head out; the oats and grass are being damaged by the excessive rain.

Yours, in search of truth. A. G. P.

Clermont Co. June, 1858.

Questions of Bugology.

Mr. Harris:—In your last issue, "B." says that the Span Worm goes into the ground, and does not come out until the following Spring, when it appears in the shape of a moth. In this I think he is mistaken, or his worms are not like ours. Our worms assume the winged state the same season. After they have ceased eating, it is but a short time until the moths appear in thousands, in such parts of the forest as were before infested by the worms. So we differ. Who is right?

I think it was "B." who, a year or two ago,

criticised a certain man pretty severely, for saying that roaches could fly. Now it is a fact that roaches *can fly;* and if necessary, I will send a few specimens up to your "Den," to prove it. Must I send them? Yours,

Clinton Co., June, 1858. CRITIC.

County Fairs in Ohio for 1858.

CORRECTED ACCORDING TO LATEST INFORMATION.

Ashtabula	Jefferson	Sept.	7— 9.
Fayette	Washington	"	7— 9.
Hamilton	Carthage	"	7—10.
Clermont	Bantam	"	14—17.
Portage	Ravenna	"	20—22.
Clermont	Olive Branch	"	21—24.
Geauga	Burton	"	22—24.
Lake	Painesville	"	22—24.
Lawrence	Ironton	"	22—24.
Noble	Sarahsville	"	23—24.
Adams	West Union	"	28—30.
Belmont	St. Clairsville	"	28—Oct. 1.
Champaign	Urbana	"	28—30.
Geauga, (Free)	Claridon	"	28—30.
Greene	Xenia	"	28—30.
Knox	Mt. Vernon	"	28—30.
Hardin	Kenton	"	29—30.
Columbiana	New Lisbon	"	29—Oct. 1.
Crawford	Bucyrus	"	29—Oct. 1.
Delaware	Delaware	"	29—Oct. 1.
Richland	Mansfield	"	29—Oct. 1.
Tuscarawas	New Philadelphia	"	29—Oct. 1.
Mahoning	Canfield	Oct.	5— 7.
Stark	Massillon	"	5— 7.
Licking	Newark	"	6— 7.
Butler	Hamilton	"	6— 8.
Clark	Springfield	"	6— 8.
Defiance	Defiance	"	6— 8.
Erie	Huron	"	6— 8.
Harrison	Cadiz	"	6— 8.
Sandusky	Fremont	"	6— 8.
Summit	Akron	"	6— 8.
Washington	Marietta	"	6— 8
Williams	Bryan	"	6— 8.
Morgan	McConnellsville	"	6— 8.
Putnam	Kalida	"	7— 8.

State Fairs for 1858.

California	Marysville	Aug.	23—28.
Ohio	Sandusky	Sept.	14—17.
Vermont	Burlington	"	14—17.
Illinois	Centralia	"	14—18.
Rhode Island	Providence	"	14—18.
Iowa	Oskaloosa	"	28—Oct. 1.
Indiana	Indianapolis	Oct.	4— 9.
Kentucky	Louisville	"	5— 8.
New York	Syracuse	"	5— 8.
New Hampshire	Dover	"	6— 8.
Alabama	Montgomery	"	18—22.

Township and District Fairs.

Twinsburg	Summit Co	Sept.	8—10.
Salem	Columbiana Co	"	22—24.
Madison	Lake Co	Oct.	6.

THE WEATHER.—BY O. W. HOLMES.

The weather cock has rusted East;
  The blue sky is forgotten;
The earth's a saturated sponge,
  And vegetation's rotten.

I hate to see the darkest side;
  I hate to be complaining;
But hang me, if my temper stands
  This raining, raining, raining!

Home Miscellany.

Love in the Garden.

Come into the garden, Maud,
  For the black bat, Night, has flown,
Come into the garden, Maud,
  I am here at the gate alone;
And the woodbine spices are wafted abroad,
  And the musk of the roses blown:

For a breeze of morning moves,
  And the planet of love is on high,
Beginning to faint in the light that she loves
  On a bed of daffodil sky,
To faint in the light of the sun she loves,
  To faint in his light and to die.

All night have the roses heard
  The flute, violin, bassoon;
All night has the casement jessamine stirr'd
  To the dancers dancing in tune;
Till a silence fell with the waking bird,
  And a hush with the setting moon.

I said to the lily, "There is but one
  With whom she has heart to be gay,
When will the dancers leave her alone?
  She is weary of dance and play,
Low on the sand and loud on the stone
  The last wheel echoes away."

I said to the rose, "The brief night goes
  In babble and revel in wine.
O young lord-lover, what sighs are those,
  For one that will never be thine?
But mine, but mine," so I swear to the rose,
  "For ever and ever mine."

And the soul of the rose went into my blood,
  As the music clash'd in the hall;
And long by the garden lake I stood,
  For I heard your rivulet fall
From the lake to the meadow and on to the wood,
  Our wood, that is dearer than all;

From the meadow your walks have left so sweet
  That whenever a march wind sighs,
He sets the jewel-print of your feet
  In violets blue as your eyes,
To the woody hollows in which we meet,
  And the valleys of Paradise.

The slender acacia would not shake
  One long milk-bloom on the tree;
The white lake blossom fell into the lake,
  As the pimpernel dozed on the lea;
But the rose was awake all night for your sake,
  Knowing your promise to me.

Queen rose of the rosebud, garden of girls,
  Come hither, the dancers are done,
In gloss of satin and glimmer of pearls,
  Queen lily and rose in one;
Shine out, little head, shining over with curls,
  To the flowers, and be their sun.

There has fallen a splendid tear
  From the passion flowers at the gate.
She is coming, my dove, my dear;
  She is coming, my life, my fate;
The red rose cries, "She is near, she is near;"
  And the white rose weeps, "She is late;"

She is coming, my own, my sweet;
  Were it ever so airy a tread,
My heart would hear her and beat,
  Were it earth in an earthy bed;
My dust would hear her and beat,
  Had I lain for a century dead.

[*From Tennyson's "Maud."*]

For the Ohio Cultivator.

More Experience in Butter Making.

We were interested in the prize essay, by Mrs. Winchester, on Butter Making. Our experience and reading convince us that cows differ very much in regard to the quality of the milk they produce, and we agree that proper quality and quantity of food, together with good water and salt, has much to do with producing quality and quantity, and not forgetting the time and attention to milking, churning and working of the butter. We believe cows should be milked and attended at regular hours, to yield the greatest profit, and that milk should be exposed to the best of air at all times. The cooler milk is kept while raising cream, the better, so it does not freeze. We are satisfied that the temperature of the cream before, and while churning, varies the color, as well as the flavor of the butter. We agree with Mrs. Winchester, that it is best to keep milk cool, and save the cream before it sours or becomes rancid; but when she asserts that cream must be slightly acid, before it will make butter, we take issue, and say we differ. We want the milk sweet, cream sweet, butter-milk and butter, all sweet; and with the old-fashioned, up and down dasher churn, of common size, we want about fifteen minutes to churn from 6 to 10 pounds of sweet butter; and with sufficient number of good cows, we would not churn butter with acid cream, or butter-milk. We presume that many eat butter from sour cream, unnecessarily so for want of better experience, more than from the kind of motion or churn used. We like the old-fashioned airy churn, and quick motion, to make the butter come right. * * *

A correspondent of Emery's Jour. of Agriculture, writes like one who knows, from which we extract the following items:

Milk should be strained, as soon as it can be brought in the buttery or cellar, and I am of opinion, that if milk of several cows is a little mixed, it will produce butter of a more uniform color; six or ten quart pans made of tin are in common use; glass would be better. Milk should not sour under thirty-six hours, if in a right temperature; if it does, your milk pans have not been well *scalded* and *cleaned*. When your cream is taken from the milk, let a little milk pass along with it in the cream pan. Milk should not sour, and cream should not be of the consistency of sole leather.

The churning should be done every day in a dairy where there are eight cows or more. At a temprature of sixty-two degrees, butter will come (if the cows have salt regular) in about thirty minutes. I would not have it come sooner if I could; churns that propose to bring butter in five minutes are a humbug.

Washing butter. It has been, and perhaps still is, thought an open question, whether it is necessary or even proper to wash butter; but I deny it. It is a settled point, a fixed fact, that butter should be washed if it is intended to be packed. All through the dairy counties of New York, washing is thought indispensable to make a good article for packing. Immediately after washing, place the butter in a large wooden bowl, spread it well out, and add about an ounce of salt to the pound. "Liverpool Blown" or "Turk's Island" is best; if New York salt is used, the "solar salt" is preferable; the other contains lime, which injures butter; let it stand twelve hours, work over so as to thoroughly mix the salt, pour off what brine will come out, notice that it is entirely free from milk, and pack immediately, taking care to well cover your firkin. A churning of butter which does not correspond, from heat or other cause, in color or flavor with what has been packed, should be sold or used in the family. The family supply should never be packed, but kept by itself; the sooner a firkin is filled the better, then place over the butter a clean damp linen, and salt an inch or so thick, and head up.

On this subject of washing butter, Hon. A. B. Dickinson of New York, in an article which we published June 1st, 1856 says:

"It may be said that many of the best butter makers do not wash their butter. Of this fact I am quite well aware, and in the vicinity of Philadelphia, where they make as good butter for immediate use as any where, they never wash their butter, nor do I believe that it would be improved for immediate use there or here, by washing; but I do mean to say, that to work butter sufficiently to separate every particle of milk, so that it will keep a year, would destroy the grain and render it oily. After keeping a few months it would exhibit the bad effect, and the longer it should be kept, the more perceptibly injurious would that effect be.

Take rain water and wash, as soon as your churning is completed, all the milk from the butter. Be careful in washing to pull the butter over with a ladle so as not to affect the grain; then put it away in some sweet, cool place, out of the reach of any bad influence of which it can partake, until it has assumed its proper color; then work it over by hand and lay it down in your crock; and after it is laid down the same care must be taken to keep it through the season. A common farm cellar, with meats, fish and vegetables, would spoil in sixty days, the best package of butter ever made."

And now we are discussing this butter question, we will add another item of our own, which is this: the cream should all be *ripened* before being put into the churn, so that all will "come" together. Ripe cream from the crock will churn in half the time that raw cream from the pans will, so that if new cream is put in with the old just as you go to churn, you will get very little butter from it, because the ripe cream will come before the new cream is half churned, and this latter goes mainly into the buttermilk. This is why buttermilk from fresh cream is so much richer than that from old ripe cream from the crock.—Ed.

What kind of sweetmeats were most prevalent in Noah's Ark? Preserved pairs.

Beautiful Thoughts.

Few men, at this age of the world, have better thoughts, or express them better, than Rev. B. F. Taylor. Listen:

Time is the meekest and mildest, and yet the most sadly slandered and abused of all created things.

They charge him with forgetfulness, while he is always reminding them of the past in his twilights, and the sweet Springs in his Autumns. They make him out a Vandal, though he wakens the young tree that lay asleep at the roots of the old, and gives the world a young moon in an old moon's arms. They say he is a foe to the pencil and the graver, though with artist hand he azures the hills we have come over, and gilds the yesterdays we have expended, until those look like curtains let down from Heaven in a roll, and these like the days we dream of in Paradise.

They declare him "grim," though he opened a blue eye in a Violet, "that went into society" only a morning ago, and smiles in a *pair* of them, in a willow cradle over the way. He ripens the clusters of the old vintage; he endears us to old books; he blesses us with old friends.

They are not content with the libels, and so they paint him as a bald and sythe-bearing old Harvester.

That inlaying the cheeks of youth with the leaves of red roses, as Time does—that building a temple with a handful of acorns, if you will only have patience to wait for him—that softening of the pulse of age down to the dying point, as he can—that ripening into diamonds of to-day, the rude and smutty coal of yesterday—these are no work for a poor, palsied old husbandman.

Who has not heard in his time—a pair of lips, that "cherry-ripe themselves did cry," talk in the coolest manner imaginable, of *killing* Time? Just as if he had not been their owner's "next best friend" ever since she was born—clothing her with beauty as with a garment, and strewing her path with blessings. Just as if the hour had not come with thousands as fair as she, when they would have surrendered the roses of York and Lancaster, only for a little while with Time—when they would have pleaded in earnest tones for the rudest of his moods, if he would only linger.

Killing Time! When he has filled the heart, and crowned the brow with jewelry—great, noble diamonds of days, and glorious circlets set round with hours. He lavishes upon us from childhood to maturity, all his treasures of beauty and strength, and opportunity; and lest we should love him too much, and cling to him too closely, he gently takes away from us, almost without our knowing it, gift after gift, that we may not be encumbered with the 'Impedimenta,' as Cæsar called it—the baggage of life—on the journeys we must, by and by, be taking. He thins out our tresses, and turns them gray, and silver, and white, and we come to think it is about as well as the dark locks we wore once. He takes away the springing step of youth, the firm tread of manhood, and makes us love the sweet repose of home. We begin to think as much of the twilights as we did of the moons. Then he loosens a little the silver cords, and the broken pitcher returns no more to the fountain, and the wheel is out of repair at the cistern, and we are ready to go.

But Time, against whom we have plotted, lives on, and the golden hands upon the dial of Heaven must stand still, ere his great missions of beauty and mercy will be ended.

Handsome Middle-aged Men.—A lady correspondent of the Home Journal, remarks upon the beauty of middle aged men who are workers and thinkers, in contrast with the defect of beauty in middle aged men who are idlers, sensualists, or mere sportsmen. We copy the paragraph, as worthy of note and remembrance. She says:

"We were speaking of handsome men, the other evening, and I was wondering why K. had so lost the beauty for which, five years ago he was famous. 'Oh, it's because he never *did* anything, said B; 'he never worked, thought, suffered. You *must have the mind chiselling away at the features, if you want handsome middle-aged men.*'

Since hearing that remark, I have been on the watch at the theatre, opera and other places, to see whether it was generally true, and *it is.* A handsome man, who does nothing but eat and drink, grows flabby, and the fine lines of his features are lost; but the hard thinker has an admirable sculpor at work, keeping his fine lines in repair, and constantly going over his face to improve the original design."

Lay this to heart, young men just starting forward on your life-journey, and let your ever active minds—active in the right dtrection—carve your faces into lines of enduring beauty.—*Ex.*

The beneficence of the poor man cannot be so extensive a blessing to others as the beneficence of the rich man; but it may be quite as intense a blessing to himself.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

JUNE.

Through a gateway of clouds, amber, rose-hued and golden,
From the limitless heaven came the glory of June;
The mountains smiled grandly, the pines waved a welcome,
And rivers and rivulets chorused in tune.

Even the tyrant old Ocean, forgetting his anger,
Clasped his children, the islands, in loving embrace.
And all his white shores wooed with murmurous kisses,
Subdued by the magical light of her face.

To deck the gray Earth in the fairest of raiment,
A thousand bright blooms lent their beautiful aid,
And down through the twinkling leaves of the forest,
June, peeping, saw smiling, the show that they made.

And the rose, queen of flowers, beloved of the poets,
Blushed crimson as morning when June stooped to kiss
The dew from her petals, and breathed out her yearning
And passionate soul in that moment of bliss.

June, 1858. Ruth Crayne.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Roads in the Country—Third Chapter 177
What becomes of Deer's Horns? Western Pioneer Life; Little Farmer; Cough in Hogs 178
Weather record in Clermont; Hardin Co.; Hickory Bark Underdrains; Darke Co.—Span Worm; Jefferson Co.; Howard Co., Ind.; Shelby Co., Ind.; Greeting from Ky 179
Tile and Underdrains; Dogs and Sheep 180
What shall be done with the Corn? 181
Report of the State Board Committee on Farms 182
More About Taxing Dogs; Goats in Ross; Chapped Hands.. 183

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Visit to the Muskingum Valley; Editors' Convention; Tree Peddlers 184
Notes and Comments—Hollow Bricks—Fruit Crop—Patent Office Seeds—Ohio Pomological Society—Seedling Apples—Pear Blight—Grape Culture; Elliott for St. Louis; Tree Planting; Horticulturist to N. Y.; Seed Planter; N. Jersey Report 185

HORTICULTURAL.

Gardening in Summer; Leaf and Flower Pictures 186
Vineyard Management; Preserving Flowers Fresh 187
Strawberry Experience—Dogs, &c.; A Nut for Pomologists; Bugology 188
Lists of Fairs; Weather, (Poetry) 189

HOME MISCELLANY.

Love in the Garden, (Poetry) 189
Chapter on Butter Making 190
Time; Handsome Men; June, (Poetry) 191
Markets and Special Notices 192

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, June 14, 1858.

The late extensive floods added to the former continuous rains, have so affected the prospects of the corn crop, and partially the wheat crop also. that prices begin to go up, especially for corn. Very shortly will be a good time for farmers to slide off any surplus they may have been holding on to. The failure of corn may be extensive, but the abundance of other products will not justify the presumption that the price can go up very high. On hills and second bottoms we have seen many acres of very promising young corn, of late. Wheat was badly lodged by the late storms, but the damage to this crop is only partial and local, a wide breadth is ripening for the harvest, in heavier and evener condition than we ever saw before. Corn of the quick growing kinds may be planted any time this month, on suitable lands. We learn that Geo. Brunson of Kenton, Hardin Co. O. has gone to York State for a car load of hard seed corn for sale. Mr. B. is a responsible Railroad warehouse man at Kenton, and in answer to private inquiries we direct our correspondents to him for seed corn.

The Wool buyers are procuring the publication of unfavorable reports in the country papers. Farmers should not be in too much haste to sell, the prospects brighten a little. Dairy products continue rather low. Summer fruits, especially Strawberries are plenty, cheap and fair.

STOCK FOR SALE.

I WILL SELL AT VERY REDUCED prices, for cash or credit, any or all of my entire herd of Durham Cattle, consisting of 15 Bulls, including my superior prize Bull, HUBBACK, and 40 Cows and Heifers. Also 11 first rate Jacks and Jennets, a few South Down Sheep, and a few pairs Chester White Pigs. Also a fine young Morgan Stallion.

SETH A. BUSHNELL,
Feb. 15. Hartford, Trumbull Co., O.

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

R. D. M'DONALD, PROPRIETOR.

Corner of Market and Decatur streets, Sandusky, Ohio.

THE OHIO CULTIVATOR:

ESTABLISHED AT COLUMBUS IN 1845.

—DEVOTED TO—

General Agriculture, Live Stock, Fruits,

GARDENING & DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

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Editor and Proprietor.

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All persons who write to the Editor on business, or for publication, are requested to read the following suggestions:

1st. Date your letters with the true Post Office name and State, and if it is a place not well known, give the county also.

2d. State your business plainly—or if for publication, write directly at your subject, without any preliminary flourishes, and stop when you get done.

3d. Sign your name at the bottom, or if you sign a fictitious name or initials, give us your true name besides for our own satisfaction. It is of no use to write to us without giving a true name in some way.

4th. When written, fold the sheet in the plainest manner, put it in an envelope, stick it fast, if it contains money, paste the whole length of the flap, put on a stamp, and direct plainly to "Ohio Cultivator, Columbus, O.," or to our name, if you prefer.

5th. In writing to have your papers changed from one Post Office to another, give the name of the Office to be changed FROM, as well as TO. Our index is only by Post Offices, not by the names of Subscribers.

6th. Missing numbers lost in the mails, or copies damaged, will be supplied gratis.

7th. We solicit practical articles in our line for publication—Items of Crops, Stock, Societies, Housekeeping, etc.

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S. D. HARRIS,
Editor and Publisher Ohio Cultivator.

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ANY THING IN THE LINE OF HARvesting Tools can be had at the Columbus Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store of WM. A. GILL,

REAPERS AND MOWERS, SYTHES, CRADLES, ETC.,

of the best patterns and workmanship. There is a *bustin* crop of grain and grass to be harvested, and every farmer should get ready to take the field in season.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, JULY 1, 1858. No. 13.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—For Terms, see Last Page.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

JULY will be an uncommonly busy month this year. Farm work has been crowded all into a heap. The last of June presented a remarkable feature in odd admixture of farming operations. In the southern part of the State men were planting corn, and in adjoining fields others were harvesting barley at the same time. In many places the hoeing and haying will both be on hand together, and the plow ground is not in first rate order. On account of the weeds and grass getting the upper hand during the long season of rain, we fear the hoeing will be neglected, or only partially done. This seems unfortunate, but farmers must do the best they can. Those who are provided with mowing and reaping machines, can have a tolerable command of their work and forces, so as to be able to keep all along together.

Another item of additional labor in taking care of the hoed crops, this year, is, that after such a wet spring, when dry weather does come on, the ground immediately bakes so as to choke tender vegetation, and the plants can only be kept growing by almost constant working of the ground, to keep the surface mellow. The only way to save the late planted corn is to keep working it, so that if the midsummer should be dry, the roots will have got a good growth, and so spread abroad that they will find sustenance and moisture.

In many low and flat districts, there is a good deal of plow-land now laying idle, because of having been too wet to be planted at the proper time, or the seed has failed to come up. The question arises, what shall be done with this land? The present prospects for grass are favorable, so that there is a prospect of plenty of pasturage and fodder, and this prospect, taken in connection with the fact that work is pushing, may determine many farmers to let the vacant fields lie barren, and thus run to weeds, with a view to put them in wheat in the fall. This may be good economy in some cases, but in others a better use can be made of these fields. After such a succulent start of grasses in the Spring, as we have had this year, if a drouth follows, the aftermath or fall growth is most likely to be very short. Our cattle men begin already to anticipate this, and predict that cattle must be shipped to market early in the fall, to prevent them from falling off, especially as the old corn will be well used up by that time. In view of this, would it not be well to give these idle fields a tearing up, and put in a crop of millet, or Chinese sugar cane, or corn sowed broadcast, to be cut up and fed green in the fall? This will be sure to pay well, and ensure feed to put the stock in good order for market, or to go through the winter.

With all the rainy play-days the farmers have had the past Spring, they have no excuse now for not having all the harvesting tools in order. Every farmer should provide himself with a horse hay rake. Delanos' Independent is the best we know of, with which a boy of fourteen years, with a steady horse, can easily rake all that one machine can mow.—Another labor and time-saving implement is the hoisting fork, for unloading in barns, which has been several times figured in the Ohio Cultivator. This cheap and useful contrivance should be in every well regulated hay barn.

Now is the time for the good Housekeeper to display her accomplishments in the way of setting forth wholesome and seasonable food, providing suitable beds in cool airy rooms, and O! good women! we charge you, set in all the sleeping rooms ample supply of wash water, towels, night shirts, etc., to refresh the tired, sweaty men for their nights' rest, so they will not go to bed in a parched and dusty skin or a sweaty shirt. No man, woman or child should sleep in any garment worn during the day, particularly at this season. Provide light, loose clothing for all. Put away all the wool hats and caps, and supply straw or palm leaf. We are glad to see such a general introduction of broad straw hats among the women and girls. In this hurrying season, the women folks must see to the little things about the vegetable and flower garden, that nothing is lost for want of a little care, such as they can bestow in an emergency.

Responses from the Rural World.

One of the Cultivator Boys.

Charley S., the son of a prominent but poor farmer, was present the other day when his father was made angry by a wealthy but avaricious neighbor, for whom he procured the Cultivator several years, on account of his declining to pay his six cents share of postage, for reminding the Editor to send on back numbers. When Charley saw that his neighbor would rather miss the papers, than to pay the six cents, he came in after the man was gone, and paid to his father the six cents from his little saving box, praying to let the man have the Cultivator, which might contribute a good deal to improve him, as he, although having been sent to school for about six years or more, can only write his name, but not make out a regular bill, while Charley was never sent to any public school, having received his education exclusively from home training and self-study.—He reads and writes the German and English languages, and could not be induced to give up the *Cultivator*. NOUS VERRONS.

A Cultivator Man's Corn Field and Garden.

I have just visited a field of corn on Mr. Lacy's farm, in Clinton Co., which I think ought to be noticed in the *Cultivator*. It contains about 14 acres. The corn was planted the last of April, and scarcely a seed rotted; all came up nicely, and now it is nearly knee high, and of good color. The seed was selected out of the wagon, last fall, while hauling, and laid up stairs in a dry place. Is not this a lesson to those farmers who imagine that the corn, when early planted, will rot in the ground? and is it not a lesson to those who are careless about taking proper care of the seed corn, which ought always be selected in the fall, while hauling in seed corn, and laid away carefully, where it will dry out without moulding?

His garden, too! I have not seen such a garden this season—not a weed in it, peas already plump for the table, spring turnips as large as a tea cup, cabbage, beets and onions, all in a wonderful state of forwardness—and such an abundance of gooseberries all around next to the palings, would astonish those who neglect the culture of this excellent pie fruit. Mr. Lacy's land is just such as you have all around Columbus—beech, sugar, walnut, and a sprinkle of oak and hickory. J. LLOYD.

Driving Bees.

Your correspondent, Geomancer, was telling us in a late number about Dr. Kirtland's coaxing and driving bees, and what he saw, saying, if you could coax the Doctor to give us a letter about their management, it would be worth a dozen books. Well, sir, I have got a bee stand that is cracked very bad. Last year, I thought after they swarmed, I would try and drive them out. Well, when they swarmed, they run away, and I thought I would drive the old swarm out of their hive. So I took the top off the hive, put another one on it, and began to hammer and strike on the side of the old hive; but no go! they were too rich to leave the old hive and go up in the new one, and stung me considerable. I have got the old hive yet—an old cracked hive, and I want them out in a good one, as I got a carpenter to make me some. Now, sir, if you will be so good as to tell us how the old Doctor did, or how you would do to get them out and in a new hive, you will confer a great blessing on a subscriber.

JOSEPH L. CORY.

ANSWER.—The Doctor has Langstroth's movable comb hives, by which means he can handle bees as easily as Rarey handles wild horses. Each comb is built in a frame like a slate frame, and can be taken out and put in the hive as easily as a book in a library. Driving bees in common hives can be done in June or July, if circumstances are favorable—the principal of which is, that bee pasture must be good and handy at the time. The first swarm of the season should have been out a couple of weeks before driving the old one.—ED.

Cabinets of Insects.

I saw it recommended in some paper, for farmers to collect and preserve specimens of insects during the summer, and exhibit them at the County Fairs in the fall, where some person skilled in Entomology could give the name, habits, etc.—Now I think the above would be a good plan, for I and all farmers with whom I am acquainted, are wofully deficient in bugology. Owing to similarity among many, it is hard for me to learn their names from cuts and descriptions. If you think the above plan would be useful, I wish you would bring it before the people in the *Cultivator*, with directions how to preserve specimens.

Miami Co. J. W. H.

ANSWER.—A ready way to prepare bugs, is to dip them as soon as caught, into spirits of turpentine. This kills the bug and pickles him at the same time. Some prefer to dip in hot water, and then pickle in alcohol. As soon as the bug is thus pickled for preservation, run a slender pin through his thorax from the back, and stick the point into the display board or cabinet. Straighten out the legs and wings in a natural position, and the work is done.—ED.

Question about Borage.

Can you give me some information in regard to the plant called Borage? I have examined all the back numbers of the *Cultivator*, from vol. 1, and I cannot find any thing that treats on this plant. I wish to know what use to make of it, also how to use and grow it. A. B. GLAZIER.

Athens Co.

ANSWER.—Borage was a very common plant in Yankee gardens when we were a boy, but we have not seen it for many years. The most we remember of it, was the breaking off of twigs to eat raw, as we passed it, hot and thirsty, in our work. It is a rough, thick, juicy plant, with large leaves and blue flowers, growing two feet high. The leaves are rough, and

the stems are so hairy as to feel prickly. It grows as readily as mustard or cabbage. In Germany, borage was used as a fallow crop, on account of the nitre it contains. The leaves and flowers we used to dry in bundles, and put in our home-made summer beer. The properties of the plant for this purpose, were considered cordial, opening and cooling.—Ed.

Cement Cisterns.

I wish some person who knows by experiment, whether cisterns sunk in clay ground do as well plastered on the clay, without being walled with brick, or will prove durable. H.

Ans.—A cistern in any firm ground may be plastered upon the original sides and bottom, and will stand well, if the frost line is protected. We have used a cistern the last seven years, made in clay and heavily plastered, that was solid as granite, and only failed at the top by the caving off of the adjacent earth beside a defective cellar wall. A cemented cistern should be floored a foot below the surface of the ground, and filled over nicely.—Ed.

Northern Indiana—Lawn Grass—Corn Huskers.

There will be a good half crop of apples, pears and cherries, but no peaches, for there are no trees to bear them.

What kind of grass is best to nice sod in yards, where can the seed be procured, and at what price? And again,

Have you seen any of ——'s Corn Huskers; if so, how do they work, and will they pay?

Chas. B. Dewey.

Elkhart Co., Ind., June, 1858.

Ans —The best grass for lawns, is a mixture of half a dozen kinds of low grasses, such as blue joint, crested dog's tail, Dutch clover; and for the north, June grass or Kentucky blue grass. Seed the lawn heavily, and keep it well cut and rolled.

We have seen no corn husker that we thought would pay, simply as a husker, except perhaps a simple husking thimble or spur in the palm, to be had to 25 cents. All the large husking machines we have seen, lose too much time in handling. We have seen a machine costing some $40 or $50, that was not a whit more expeditious or effectual than to take the ear in hand and strike off the butt with a hatchet, on a block. Husking corn must be done too much in detail, to admit of much expensive machinery.—Ed.

Cut Worms.

I wish to inquire, if you or any of your correspondents know of any way of effectually preventing or destroying the cut worms in corn fields. On some fields of sod, they are so numerous, it seems as if they were determined to kill what little the farmers have planted. H.

Lake Co., June, 1858.

Ans.—We suppose the remedy must be in working the land, as any thing applied after the crop was put in, that would destroy the worms, would be as fatal to the crop. Late fall or winter plowing, so as to expose the worms to freezing and thawing, will kill off a good many. Another way is to plow deep in the Spring with a double Michigan plow, by which the turf infested by the worms, is turned under so deep, that they feed on the grass roots, and do not work up to the surface until the corn is out of their way.—Ed.

Portrait of the Editor.

What about that portrait? Did we get you a big enough subscription list to justify expenses?

Piqua. H.

We have a proof impression of our face, from the engraver in N. Y., which is a capital likeness. As soon as we can get it printed to suit us, we will appear to our beloved Cultivator circle, in full blossom. —Editor.

Cattle Stalls—Stanchions.

Seeing in the *Cultivator* of 1st June an inquiry as to the best plan for cattle stalls, I offer the following method which I have used for several years, and which may go for what it is worth. I do not claim that it is the best that can be adopted—for farmers and others are daily making improvements in such things—but I have seen no better than this, nor, I think, any so good in all respects. The plan is not original with me, although I have seen but one like it in this part of the country.

The plan of fastening cattle, is that of stanchions, without suggesting any plan for a cattle barn, as these stalls can be adapted to almost any building made with reference to that object.

The upper and lower joists or beams in which the stanchions are placed should be 4 by 6 inches, about 5½ feet high from the lower to the upper, and should be securely framed into the timbers of the barn. The round permanent stanchions are 2 inches in diameter, the movable ones are square, pinned at the bottom and playing at the top in a mortise 11 inches in length by 2 inches in width. The distance between each of these movable stanchions, or the distance between the necks of the cattle, is 3 feet. The space between the permanent stanchions, about 8 inches, and the space between the movable and next permanent one, for the neck of the animal, about the same, when closed.

The manger in front is 2½ feet wide on the same floor that the cattle stand upon, and may be boarded up in front of the cattles' heads, or constructed in any way for the convenience of feeding. I throw fodder from a mow above my cows, immediately into the manger through an opening the whole length of the same, distributing it at the time without further trouble.

The following are some of the advantages of this plan:

1st. The animal is perfectly secure and cannot injure or molest his next neighbor.

2d. Entire freedom to lie down or stand up, being enabled to step back or forward the distance between the horns and shoulders.

3d. The convenience of milking; the cow being fast cannot run about, and in the summer, is not annoyed by flies when in the barn.

4th. The manure can be collected each day and saved in one mass.

5th. Economy of food; for it cannot be trodden under foot, or wasted in any other way, and may remain until all eaten.

6th. The simplicity, cheapness, durability and safety of the plan over that of tying with rope halters, etc.

Yearling calves and small fry may be turned in loose, obtaining what fodder they need and doing no injury to others or themselves.

In the absence of anything better I recommend this method to my brother farmers, and offer it through the *Cultivator* if you deem it of sufficient merit. W. C. PINKHAM.

Loveland, June, 1858.

Hancock County.

Old Hancock is a county noted for its rich and productive soil and its worthy and enterprising inhabitants. We read your *Ohio Cultivator*, and think it worthy of perusal. In our county we have rich and splendid farms, beautiful gardens, fine orchards, and we presume a splendid variety of rich and choice fruiis; but for 1858, our fruit crop will be limited. Late frosts and wet weather have destroyed a portion of it. Of apples, we will scarcely have half a crop. The peach crop will be an entire failure. Plums, cherries, quinces, etc., will be a light crop. Grain crops for the coming harvest look rather shady at the present time. Wheat a few weeks previous looked promising, but it now looks the reverse: it is water killing and lodging. Oats also looked promising, but are being much damaged by water. Corn looks as though it would be a light crop.

Mt. Blanchard, June 12, 1858. G. C. H.

Mercer County.

Wheat promises a fair crop yet, though suffering from the excessive wet, and is beginning to lodge. Grass will be good. Fruit scarce. Apples mostly killed by the frost, or eaten up by the worms. Seedling trees appear to escape better than grafted. Cherries—most trees that I have noticed have still a few left. Peaches—trees nearly all dead. Pears—but few bearing trees in this county. The general health of pear trees, as far as my observation goes, is better than that of apple trees. Now, farmers of Mercer Co., see to it, and if this be so, then plant more pears, for certainly the apple for a few years past has been suffering extremely, from some cause or causes not well understood, at least by us. Query. Are not pears and cherries better adapted to a level (and consequently wet) clay region, than most other fruits? H. M. D.

Neptune, June, 1858.

Wood County.

From present appearances, there will be but little fruit. Apples and cherries are generally dropping off. Peach trees pretty much all killed, what are left are still full. Stock generally looks well. Heavy crops of grass. J. K.

Mill Grove, June, 1858.

Highland county.

The wheat looks well here, except on very level ground; there it is very much drowned out. Corn prospects are rather dull; farmers were not able to get the usual quantity of ground planted, on account of the wet, and what is planted is very backward. Fruit prospects rather slim. B. C.

Dog and Sheep Question.

We and our correspondents have been defining positions upon the several probable effects of dog tax, rifle bullets etc., for the protection of sheep. Our correspondents mostly differ from us in opinion as they have a perfect right to do, and we respect their judgment just as much as if they agreed with us, and just as cheerfully give them place; for all our readers know that when we differ from any one, even were it our own father, or the president of the United States, we never hesitate to say so, are never happier than when we have a nice little friendly fight on hand, to give us an appetite; and when sensible people differ from us, we love to have them chuck their dissent right straight at us. We have watched this dog-law question in the Legislature for a dozen or more years, and never expect to see a more satisfactory law than the present, from the kind of men the people send here to make laws. The Massachusetts Legislature have recently enacted a Law the main provisions of which are as follows:

"All owners of dogs shall before the first day of May in each year, cause them to be numbered and registered at the office of the city or town clerk. It shall be right and lawful for any person to kill every dog going at large that is not duly registered. It shall be the duty of the sheriff and constable whenever called upon, to do so, or to cause such dogs to be killed. The assessors shall cause all dogs to be entered on the assessment list of their owners, and the owners shall pay a yearly tax of one dollar for every male and five dollars for every female dog. Whenever any person without justifiable cause shall kill a dog that has been duly registered, and put upon the assessment list, and has its number and owner's name upon the collar, he shall be liable to prosecution for the reasonable value of such dog. The funds from the taxes shall be called a dog fund, and whenever any sheepare maimed or killed by dogs, the owners of the sheep shall receive an order for the amount of the damage, payable from the fund. Upon the first day of March, all such orders shall be paid in full if the fund is sufficient; if it is not, it shall be divided *pro rata* upon all such orders. If more than sufficient to pay the orders, the surplus to be divided among whom it was collected. Whenever any dog shall be identified in maiming or killing sheep, its owner shall be prosecuted by the mayor or selectmen for the damage, unless he pays

promptly into the fund the amount of the damage or otherwise compounds for the life of his dog"

This law seems to be very fair, but there is too much machinery about it, and we predict that it will die young. We still go in for a very simple act with a higher law snapper to it.—Ed.

Bee Houses, Patent Bee Hives, Etc.

Much has been said and written about the Bee, its history, habits, etc., some of it highly interesting, but for the most part of no great practical utility. The work of Prof. Langstroth should be in the hands of every Bee-keeper and Naturalist, and will richly repay any reader for its close perusal, which is more than can be said of most works now emanating from the Press, on this and kindred subjects.

But we did not take up our pen to puff a book, or write an essay on bees, although no subject has oft engaged our attention with deeper interest. We wished to say a few words about bee-houses, which upon the whole, for the successful culture of the bee, we regard as a great nuisance.

The constant effort, for a long time, has been to bestow great attention to bee-hives, bee-palaces and bee-houses. We have been the entire round, from Rich and Reynolds to Arza Gilmore; have tried some fifteen different patent hives, and have come to the conclusion that a section of a hollow log, after the primitive style, is as good as any of them, and better than most.

You want no bee-houses. The greatest difficulty, arising from bee-keeping, is in the loss of the queen, there being but one queen to a hive. After repeated swarming, as is often the case, there is no queen left, and no eggs in a state to produce one. The result is speedy destruction.

When hives are set closely together, of the same size, shape, color, and upon the same level, the young queens, on emerging for fertilization, often lose their way and, alighting at the wrong place, are instantly seized and destroyed; and the bee-keeper is soon mortified at seeing his hive become a prey to the miller, which is sure to be the case upon the loss of the queen. To satisfy yourself of this fact, you have but to take the queen from any healthy hive, after the swarming season is over, and the eggs in such a state of advancement as that a queen cannot be reared. A great amount of the labor of a hive of bees is in destroying millers' eggs, and guarding the entrance against intruders. When the queen is gone, all is confusion; their labors are intermitted, and the hive is effectually dead; or, if a queen is to be reared, it is for some days essentially dormant, and easy ingress is furnished to those cormorants —the moth—or to bees from other hives, which too often make such their prey. When hives are so placed, near together, as in a bee-house, the bees, by losing their way and entering the hive of their neighbors, interrupt each other's movements, and are often destroyed, although not viewed with so much hostility as when a queen enters, which is at once a signal for battle. Most bee-houses, too, are so constructed as to be the hiding places of spiders, moths, etc., in addition to their being more or less expensive.

Your bees should be set upon stands about your yard and under your trees during the busy season; and in the fall, when the nights become cool, may with propriety be removed to a shed, or, if you please, a cheap bee-house, so constructed as to ward off the severity of winter blasts, and protect them from snow and sleet. In the summer, all that is required is a protection from heat, by covering with a board, broader than the hive, or placing it under the shade of a tree.

We spoke in disparagement of patent hives and bee-palaces. We would recommend, however, a simply constructed hive, with a door in the rear, of the size of the hive, so that the boxes above and the hive below, being glazed, would furnish opportunity to the Apiarian to know the condition of his hive. The receptacle for the bees should contain a cubic foot; the supers, or boxes above, should be about six inches square and twelve long, two being placed over each hive. Such hives, made of good boards, one inch and a half in thickness, and raised during the working season upon small blocks about an inch in hight, is all you can do for their accommodation and convenience. When thus provided, watch with care their condition, and you will soon find whether they are destitute of a queen; and if you apprehend their ability to raise one, expel the bees and take their honey, for if you do not, the moths or robber-bees will do it for you. If a healthy queen is present, you have nothing to fear; they will protect themselves, without any miller-traps or other expedients; and if your hive is queenless, all these fixtures will but accelerate the destruction, furnishing a lodgment for these insects. The most successful bee-keepers, of which we have knowledge, have never used either bee-houses or patent hives, or, if they have, they have long since abandoned them.

Judge Fishback, of Batavia, Clermont County, has bestowed great attention to this subject, as likewise W. R. Todd, of Madison, Indiana. They are successful bee-keepers, and now have extensive Apiaries; they find the simpler their treatment of the bee, the more successful they are; for, after all, it depends more upon the pasture, than the hive. If you could keep up the white clover, the linden and other favorite flowers, two thirds of the year, or even two months in the year, honey would abound and our bees would be healthy; otherwise, like the horse, whose groom kept rubbing and combing, without feeding, was neither beautiful or useful. Our bee season is now only from four to six weeks. The remainder of the year bees consume more than they gather.—*Cincinnatus.*

Agriculture of Massachusetts.—We have received through Secretary Klippart, the Transactions of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture for 1857. This is another of Secretary Flint's model Reports, which have given him a high rank among the champions of intelligent argriculture.

Best Mode of Curing Hay.

I notice that a controversy still goes on respecting the time of cutting and manner of curing hay, especially timothy. I now intend giving my views at length, as it has been my study for half my life time, to cut and cure at the time and in the manner most palatable to animals, and at the same time most nutritive. I believe nothing of food kind is nutritive, unless it has a good flavor or smell; therefore it is important, both for our own interests and the comfort of the dumb animals under our care, that we should have their winter food prepared in the best manner we can to retain a good flavor. I will state my reasons for this opinion: I was informed long ago, by one who I supposed knew, that to make the tobacco plant a narcotic, it had to be gathered at a certain time, and cured in a peculiar manner. If not so gathered and cured, it would be insipid, or lose its narcotic quality, and would not be used by man; and that beautiful flower, the fox-glove, requires to be gathered at a certain stage of its growth, and cured in a very peculiar manner, being dried in the dark, and then called Digitalis, a powerful medicine for both man and beast. So it is with other medicinal flowers and herbs; they need a certain treatment, both in the time of gathering and curing; otherwise they are worthless. Such reading led me to try, and if possible find the best time for cutting and manner of curing hay; and I doubt not, had hay been made for man, that centuries before the 19th, It would have been a settled point by man, or good housewives, as to which is the best time of cutting and curing it, to answer our tastes.

I will now give my time of cutting, and also manner of curing when cut by scythes, as also the manner which I think indispensable when cut by machines.

As to time of cutting, I know that every farmer will agree with me, that nothing they ever fed to cattle, (that are fairly fed during the winter,) will put on as much fat or increase their weight near as much in a given time, (say two months,) as rich pasture. Therefore I argue that *grass* should be cut for hay, and not let it stand until it becomes dried hay before it is cut. If I could cut all my hay in a day or two or a little longer, I would let timothy stand until the seed was formed, but still quite soft; but as that cannot be accomplished in the time mentioned, I begin when in full flower.

When cut with the scythe, and the grass heavy, I did all the curing in the swath. Grass will stand a good deal of rain, without injury, if left in the swath, when cut green. When I intend to take it in, if not thoroughly dry on the lower side, if wet from rain I turn the swaths over before raking, if even somewhat green on the under side of the swath; but if no rain had fallen, I raked it up, and took it into the barns. In that way it took a sweat, if a heavy crop, in the swath, and another sweat in the mow; and I hold it indispensable that hay, for either sheep or cattle, should have a sweat, and it is equally requisite as that tobacco or fox-glove should have their peculiar modes of curing and time of cutting. If a light crop cut with a scythe, as soon as a little wilted, I raked up, put in good sized or rather large cocks, let it take a good sweat in the cocks, and let them alone until dry enough to take in. (Timothy hay cut green and cocked in a green state, will stand much rain without much injury if let alone.) In this way I always made fine flavored hay, and my stock always did well upon it.

But since we all around here cut our grass with machines drawn by horses, the mode of curing must be somewhat different to make fine flavored nutritive hay. The machine cuts *and spreads it as evenly as it grows on the ground*; therefore it dries much more suddenly than if cut by scythes, and the horse-rake ought to be started a few hours —more or fewer, according to the temperature— after the machine is started, and the grass put in cock, and not left until the machine has done a day's work, and until the dew goes off next morning. If a high temperature, your hay will then be so dry that it will take no sweat; hence no flavor and less nutriment. The trouble with those men who make a trial of cutting green, is that they dry it so much in the hot sun that it cannot sweat in either cock or mow. I have seen stacks of hay in many places, the hay having been put up so dry, that if my arm had been long enough I could have put my hand through them, and that after they had stood for months, and the hay had no more flavor, (except the little ripe seed left on,) than brush from a dead tree. I want to see no stacks or hay mows put up for me but will in a week or ten days become so solid that it is with difficulty you can push your hand into them one foot.

Now I have given you as lucidly as I can, my views and reasons for deviating from the rules laid down by far more learned men, as to the time for cutting and manner of curing timothy hay, and indeed all other kinds of hay I have had experience with in this hot climate. Yet I have no doubt but some of those men, possessed of good talents, will criticise my mode not a little, but all I ask is, that my *brother working farmers* will prove me and try me, and see if I know anything of the true principles of making and time of cutting hay. Let them follow my plan strictly, and then either approve or condemn it, according as they find it.—JOHN JOHNSON, in *Country Gentleman.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

What shall be done with the Corn?

As one of the *Cultivator* family, I am doubly glad that "T. J. B." has started a moral question, and I hope he will be brave enough to ease that goaded conscience at any pecuniary sacrifice.— Why should not the *morals* of agriculture be discussed as well as the profits?

The distilleries of the Miami Valley annually consume about a *million of bushels of grain.* A mountain pile of earth's fruition and heaven's beneficence! This would require of the farmers

about a hundred loads of corn for every day, to be used,—not *used*—pardon the term,—but abused by distillation: thus making the produce of our land a curse instead of a blessing, by extracting streams of liquid fire, to deluge us with misery and overwhelm us with taxation, to the tune of many millions a year.

But this need not "necessarily" be so. Distillers say that *slop* will make as much pork as corn. Why then cannot farmers keep both corn and hogs at home, which you, Mr. Editor, have shown *can* be done, and I think *ought* to be done —thus returning a vast amount of fertility to the land—for I have always considered it a most ruinous practice to haul off grain—saving most of the expense of hauling to market, and furnishing a much more wholesome quality of pork? for, be it remembered, that still-slop fed pork is most miserable stuff. And if it be the case that as much pork can be made out of the slop as there could be out of the corn, then the pork market would be no more glutted by feeding all the corn than it is now, but the *price* would be better, because the article itself would be better—there being no increase in amount, but only an improvement in quality. Let all who wish to aid in saving to the country thirty millions a year, talk this matter over. In the meantime, if T. J. B. has a piece of land that is overflowed, let him raise basket willow. We now spend annually four millions for the imported article.

In connection with this whiskey subject, I wish to say a word on another. The richest lands of this fertile region are being given up to the cultivation of tobacco. Why shall we be continually leading our young men into ruin—morally, physically, intellectually, pecuniarily wrecking the whole man—by placing before them the temptations of both whisky and tobacco? Four million lovers of the weed, at an annual expense of five dollars each, would amount to twenty millions. What an item might thus be saved for hard times! "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread, and your labor for that which satisfieth not?" JONATHAN MUNGER.

Warren Co., June, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Use of Lime upon Land.

As an ameliorator, lime is not suitable to calcareous soils; but we are not thereby to understand that it is to be employed with advantage on every other kind of soil. It has been remarked, on the contrary, that on certain soils lime has produced no effect whatever, without its being possible to discover in their composition any explanation of the fact. We may then conclude that soils, independent of their composition, are more or less disposed to improvement by calcareous ameliorators. Trials should be made in this respect, and this means of amelioration, where it can be employed, should never be neglected.—Lime has frequently been employed with disadvantage, because it was looked upon as manure. If organic remains are found in the soil in tolerable quantities, we may certainly obtain by means of lime alone, tolerably fair crops for two or three years in succession; but after this time we will have an exhausted soil, that will return with great difficulty to a productive state. By liming without manuring, we would give the soil a factitious activity, that would be followed by sterility. We ought then to consider the liming of lands as a means of preparing the food of plants, and of putting in action inert principles that otherwise would have remained dormant and unproductive; but we must not think that lime itself is a principle of nourishment. Perhaps, as is supposed by a distinguished German author, [Von Thaer,] liming may also supply the roots with a quantity of carbonic acid, in addition to that furnished them by the humus. It is wrong to pretend, as some do, that the effect of lime is different as it happens to be in the state of carbonate or that of quick-lime. Facts prove the contrary, and theory agrees with them. In effect, lime, when it comes from the kiln where it is quick, is deprived of its carbonic acid; but it recovers it very soon when placed in the soil, by taking possession of that which it finds there, or by drawing it from the atmosphere. Thus, whether we place the caustic lime or the carbonate of lime in the earth, it must in the end be carbonate of lime that produces the effect. Only lime deprived of its carbonic acid, may be employed in rather smaller quantities. I repeat, to fix the attention upon the utility of lime, that the farmer ought by all means to make a trial of it on a small scale, upon the different species of soil that he cultivates. He may be guided by the result of these experiments, and without this precaution, he would run the risk of losses, often very heavy. B. BEAR.

Summit Co., June, 1858.

Cultivator Premiums in Noble county.

I am glad to inform you that the *Cultivator* feature in our premium list, is universally approved and commended by those who take an interest in our Fairs. The prospect of a good Fair the coming fall, is daily increasing, and I think it is safe to say that at least one hundred *Cultivators* will be taken by us. L. BAKER, *Sec'y.*

Wool in Athens county.

Most of the farmers have clipped their wool, and it is of excellent quality. Prices are somewhat reduced below that of last year. Buyers are scarce. E.

Erie county.

The farmers begin to feel encouraged. Wheat, oats and rye never looked better. Grass looks as well as can be expected. Peaches, apples and cherries look fine. T. B. T.

Western Illinois.

But little corn planted in this county previous to this writing, on account of wet weather.—Ground literally full of water at this time.

Hancock Co., Ill., June 10, 1858. N. B.

The Editor's Table.

Notes of Travel.

Having been belated by being cast away in the flood, as stated in last No., we could not give several items which we picked up in our recent visit down the Muskingum, which visit will remain as a green spot in our memory as long as we have any memory.

At an interview with Mr. Davis, of the Licking Co. Ag. Society, at Newark, we were glad to learn that this old society is upon a satisfactory basis.—They now own clear of debt, the beautiful and convenient grounds occupied by the Ohio State Fair in 1854, comprising the wonderful ancient earth works of the great circular embankment. This society has resolved to consolidate its exhibition into two days, which we think is a good arrangement for all County Societies. Licking Co. Society has been among the earliest and most constant to acknowledge the co-operation of the agricultural press, and its vital influence in sustaining the County Society, and they have their reward.

At Zanesville, we took occasion to go through the establishment of C. W. Potwin & Co., who keep a complete agricultural store, for implements and seeds. The three ample stories are literally stuffed full of all manner of wares for farmers' use, from a whetstone to a double geared reaping machine.—Here is also in constant use, a loom for weaving wire screens of all calibres. Potwin & Co. have built up a substantial business that is also a great benefit to the country.

A stop at McConnellsville afforded us a good visit with our worthy horticultural friends, Sigler, Conklin, Wood, Adair, etc., with a bevy of spirited ladies both of McConnellsville and Malta, who join in keeping up meetings of the horticultural society. We were shown many points of historic interest, as we steamed down the River, where our readers will recollect, were commenced the earliest settlements in Ohio. The country along the lower Muskingum, and the Ohio River adjacent, is the Yankee-est place we have seen this side of Lake Champlain ; for here we have the hills and the people too, while upon the Reserve, we have the people, (considerably mixed,) but no hills. Here are the old stock families of Connecticut, as the Danas, Barkers, Putnams, etc. Maj. L. J. P. Putnam, President of the Washington Co. Ag. Society, is a direct descendant of the old hero of the wolf story, which was one of the earliest lessons we read from our school book. Among the relics of his illustrious ancestor, are the identical pair of pistols with which the British Major Pitcairn opened the ball of the Revolution, by firing at the citizen soldiers at Lexington, and which he lost on his retreat to Boston, by having his horse shot under him, without time to take off his trappings. He has also the military coat belonging to the continental uniform of Gen. Israel Putnam. A favorite sword of the same antecedents, formerly in his possession, was recently deposited with other honored relics, at Bunker Hill. There are other worthy members of this Putnam family among the leading citizens of the county.

By the kind attention of Geo. M. Woodbridge, Esq., we were treated to a ride over the hills, to visit the plantations of Hon. W. R. Putnam, whose excellent lady luxuriates in a floral paradise, W. W. Rathbone, who is building up a fine Nursery and Market Garden, and Geo. W. Barker, well known as a member of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture for several years past. Mr. Barker resides in a retired nook which nature and his own good taste, combined with a good deal of hard work, have conspired to make one of the most delightful rural homes in the world. Here was the birth-place of our dear Frances Dana Gage, who is a sister of Maj. Barker, and no wonder she should have grown up with so much of romance and poetry in her, to spring from such a place of magnificent beauty.

Who has not heard of Dr. Hildreth, the Historian and Naturalist? We were most agreeably surprised to find the veteran antiquary as sound as a pine knot, straight as an arrow, and eye like a hawk. A portion of every day he spends at work in his garden. Very kindly he walked with us to his private room in the College, where his cabinet of all curious rocks, shells, relics, books, minerals, etc., are kept. God's blessing rest upon his green old age !

A dozen miles below Marietta, at the old town of Belpre, right fornest that romantic spot—Blannerhassett's Island—we found our friends Geo. Dana & Son, where they are building up a fine nursery of fruit trees and evergreens. This is another of the original settlements—the old cabin is still standing which sheltered the pioneers. Of the romance attached to Blannerhassett's Island, nothing remains but the name—every vestige has been swept away by fire and flood, long ago, and it is chiefly cultivated in corn. Our constant friend, Francis Stone, has his plantation in this vicinity, with whom we had the pleasure to cross palms, and also with his wife and daughter. We regretted that our time would not al-

low of our going over to visit our subscribers about Parkersburg, Va., which is now a lively place, as the terminus of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. Sixteen miles above Marietta, on the Ohio, is Newport, the residence of Messrs. E. & A. B. Battelle, who have done so much to improve the farm stock of that region. The public sale which we attended there was the first experiment of the kind, and we trust the good people of that region will encourage these enterprising gentlemen, so that it shall not be the last. The lay of the land for farms on the Newport peninsula can hardly be beat, though some of our Virginia friends whom we met there affirm the same for several points on their side of the River, and we dare not dispute them, for we caught some glorious glimpses.

No visitor to Marietta should fail to go to the old cemetery. Ohio has not such another spot in all her borders. In the centre rises one of those mysterious aboriginal mounds—the highest and most perpendicular one we ever saw—though we are told there is one like it at Grave Creek, Va. Around this sleep the remains of the noble pioneers. There we stood by the tomb of Commodore Whipple—the brave tar who fired the first gun of the Revolution upon the ocean—and also by the grave of old Governor Meigs, and here rest the remains of the gallant Parsons, and many others whose fame is a rich legacy to the State.

Under the guidance of Mr. Woodbridge, we were shown into the early home of that strange child of genius—our dear Lillie Martin Spencer, the painter. The old house is several miles back in the country, and here, before any of her friends were aware of what she was doing, Mdlle. Lillie had covered the entire walls of her room with a series of crayon sketches, which, when she finally exhibited to a few chosen friends, established the fact of her genius, and from that beginning, she has arisen to a place among the most honored artists of the nation. That room is now the Mecca of many an appreciator of her present fame, as they chance to tarry at Marietta.

Traveling in all this region is peculiar. What the railroad and hack lines are to the interior, steamboats are to this. From Dresden, some fifteen miles above Zanesville, to McConnellsville, about thirty miles below, there is a daily line of little steamers that pick up and set down any thing any where on the way. Then from Zanesville to Parkersburg, Va., is another daily line equally accommodating; besides these, there are various Pittsburg boats that make frequent trips as far up the Muskingum as Zanesville. From the terminus of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Parkersburg, on the Ohio, to Wheeling, Va., is also a daily line of fine steam packets, which, in addition to the other steamers from Pittsburg and Cincinnati, afford excellent traveling facilities for all these Valley folks.

When we visited Marietta, we had one other little chore on hand,—to meet a challenge of over a year's standing, [see O. Cult., 1857, March 15, p. 88,] wherein a lady threw down her glove for a gallop, which we picked up of course, and now had the satisfaction of returning to her, after a stretch of half a dozen miles of awful tall riding, which convinced her that it is not safe for any country lass to banter the old horse editor of the Ohio Cultivator. The gravel along Cleona Avenue was never so spitefully disturbed before, as it was that night, and Friend Joseph Plumly—the Nurseryman of Cleona farm—was alarmed for the gravity of his Quaker atmosphere, to be so jarred by ringing hoofs. Off came Franc's riding hat, and her long raven hair streamed out like a banner, at which she only laughed, and said, she would make a good Pocahontas, and so she did, but she lost the race, and then said it was because we had chosen the best horse: *pre*haps it was.

Brother McCormick of the *Republican*, at Marietta, seems to have mounted a lucky political wave, that has landed him in the post office. Worse things than that have happened, but it will not be one of them, if the Washingtonians give him a chance to deliver a few hundred copies of the Ohio Cultivator to the farmers of that region, as they should. An important item to the credit of Marietta, is the recent establishment of a first class Hotel, which is no mean agency in giving reputation to a place when visited by strangers. Such a house is the National, kept by Reckard & Williams, who deserve well of the wayfaring public, as well as of their own citizens.

When going out on this trip, we had promised ourself the pleasure of a visit to the huckleberry knobs of Athens, Hocking, etc., but the Railroad from Marietta west, was not in running order, in consequence of the recent floods, and we had no way of getting out in that direction, and as for the same cause, we could not ascend the Muskingum, we had a tedious open wagon ride of two days in a drenching rain over the hills, all the way to Zanesville, by which we were obliged to see a little more of the country than we cared about, under the circumstances.

Traveling Sharpers.—We have a letter from J. J. Dresbach of Pickaway Co., in which he informs us that there has been a man traveling through that region pretending to have a large lot of Hungarian Sheep to put out at shares, but more particularly engaged in selling cloth, by employing some person well known in the neighborhood as a stool pigeon or a pointer. We are sorry the farmers are so ready to listen to the smooth talk of vagabond adventurers. It is always safer to deal with your own merchants, who have a reputation to maintain. Keep clear of Gift Concerns, Quacks, and all strange pretenders.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator of June 15.

RURAL HINTS FOR THE SEASON.—It is well for an Editor to labor and write for his readers, articles to the general advancement of all mankind and his own subscribers in particular; but now the roads—I fear a never to be exhausted subject, because never improved—are handled to the explaining of how they should be improved, and gentle hints given where strong hints are deserved. How many of us, dear Editor, do you suppose will have any realizing sense of your labors thus ward, as we travel the country roads this coming summer? I fear it will be "so much honest labor completely thrown away, and the public yet be forced to travel the ill kept thoroughfares." Let us hope, however, that some of the good seed will fall on good ground, and ere long requite us with a statement of acts.

RESPONSES FROM THE RURAL WORLD.—The pioneer life is undoubtedly one of real enjoyment; for where people are about upon an equal footing respecting property, there is less of strife, and more true and kindly Christian spirit. We all work too much to obtain something as good as our neighbors, without stopping to consider whether its possession will conduce to our happiness.

THE LITTLE FARMER.—I agree with you, Editor. Such a father deserves spanking in the first degree. I hope the story is one of error.

COUGH IN HOGS.—Would not feeding the hogs only moderately with bran and pulverized charcoal, have a good effect? I know not what the disease is, but years ago my father had hogs affected in a similar manner, and the above was his remedy, and it cured. Feed very sparingly, and no other food.

TILE AND DRAINING.—Mr. Johnson's experience is probably more valuable than that of any other in America, but it is extremely difficult to get associations of farmers, for making tile or any other good thing. So we must have a machine that will not cost over $25, and that one man and a boy can make tile with rapidly. Until that comes, we shall have to do with brick or stone or brush drains.

Mr. Johnson speaks of answering large numbers of letters on agriculture. This I believe is the experience of every man who has made himself useful and prominent in that line. I wonder if such men were to charge one dollar a letter, whether they would have as many to answer? Do people ever think that this knowledge asked for, is often the result of hours of labor, both of practice and study, and often attended with much of experimental pecuniary expense?

ABOUT DOGS.—I have never advocated the Dog Tax, and perhaps B. A.'s impression that it would lessen the number, is correct; but if the experience of such laws in cities can be taken as any guide for larger extent of country, the result would be an increase rather than decrease.

Growing wool, as well as growing corn, is attended with labor and trouble; and B. A's suggestion about yarding at night, is one that to my knowledge has been acted on with most satisfactory results. He who leaves his sheep for weeks and months without caring for them only occasionally, must be placed on the list of those behind the age.

WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH THE CORN?—Mr. Goodwin has demonstrated the profitableness of feeding to stock, over sales to distillers, in a practical and statistical manner. It is the best practical deduction I have ever read—all to the purpose, and nothing for effect.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON FARMS.—This is good, but the committee should go a little farther, and add *fruit* farms—for there are many farms in Northern Ohio from which the income is greater from its crop of fruits than all else together.—Again, they should subdivide the classes, and in a matter so general and extended, make premiums open to the poor man of ten to twenty acres, as well as to the man of one hundred or more.

TREE PEDDLERS.—Fools are not all dead yet. Nor will they be as long as nurserymen—who claim to have no agents—continue to supply tree peddlers with their catalogues and books, for receipts of orders, etc. The regular dealer and reliable man, is however benefited rather than injured by these traveling rascals; for frequently they coax a man to buy trees and plant out an orchard, who otherwise would not have done it. His trees nearly all die, and having his orchard once started, his feelings are enlisted—he fills up spaces, and sets a few more; but this second time, mind you, he goes to a reliable nurseryman.

F. R. ELLIOTT.—So this gentleman leaves us for St. Louis, does he? Well, let us hope he will find ready hands and warm hearts extended him there. He has done much in correcting names of fruits here, and the South and West affords a field for immense labor of that kind. He was one of the first movers of our Ohio Pomological Society, and we hope he may be equally successful, if he should try to establish one in Missouri.

HINTS ON GARDENING FOR THE SUMMER.—One of Mr. Innis' practical articles, and I hope will not only be read but observed. One thing, however, Mr. Innis says: hill up, i. e., cover up the weeds among sweet potatoes. I cannot think he meant it so to be understood, but perhaps he did. My experience has been rather to reduce the hills, than increase them—weed or hoe often, and then the reduction is very slight, as you do not cut deep with the hoe. Charcoal dust is capital laid upon the surface of sweet potato hills—it attracts heat, and retains moisture.

STRAWBERRIES.—Will Mr. Allen give us something more explicit about his experiments with strawberries, and the results of his "Wilson's Albany."

If A. G. P.'s school ma'am, who says strawberries are not a berry, can explain it as he says she did, why in the fullness of her knowledge cannot she write us an explanation, and tell us what it is? I like to know what I am eating,

when it is consistent with ordinary matters, and henceforth, until this is elucidated, my strawberries will not taste half as good as they would, if I but knew their correct appellation.

Cleveland. GEOMANCER.

HORTICULTURAL.

STRAWBERRIES.—We have never seen such quantities of large, fair Strawberries as have been exhibited this season. Our amateur horticultural neighbor, Geo. Gere, sent a pan full to our private horticultural society, consisting of McAvoy's Superior, Longworth's Prolific, and Prinas, (Le Baron.) We organized,—that is, the Editor and his lieutenant, Mary,—and having discussed the fruit, resolved that the two first named were sweetest, but the latter the most spirited. First premium voted to Le Baron, and thanks to Mr. Gere.

Speaking of Strawberries, we happened in at the meeting of the Zanesville Horticultural Show, two weeks ago, and found among many varieties of very fair berries, fine specimens of the Peabody (*Hautbois.*) It is too soon to condemn this over-praised fruit as a humbug. We notice that Mr. Bateham made the same remark, in a recent meeting of the Columbus Horticultural Society.

MORE STRAWBERRIES.—We have had occasion to hold several special meetings of our private horticultural society, to decide upon liberal specimens furnished by our friends Bateham and Stelzig, but it's no great hardship to serve the public in that way. We can call a meeting at any time. At Bro. Bateham's, there was a regular Strawberry Convention—like a certain first class pic nic we read about, where five thousand, more or less, were miraculously fed. The Columbus Nursery was pretty numerously infested that evening.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Summer Hints about Flowers.

Trees grafted this Spring should be looked over. Take off all sprouts which are coming out of the limbs, pinch the sprouts off your grafts. Bud plum and pear trees as fast as you find your scions ripe enough. Commence to layer roses. Select long thrifty shoots, cut the leaves off two-thirds the length of the canes, bend the branch to the ground, make a hole for the same; if your soil is not rich enough, take sand and loam sufficient to fill the hole. Take your shoot and cut it as you would do by any layers. Bring your layers 3 or 4 inches below the surface, but be careful to keep your cut open, which you can insure by putting a stone or piece of wood in the tongue of your layers, then fastening with a peg in the ground, to keep them in their place. Mulch them, and in very dry weather water your layers. By October, you find roots enough to take them off from the old plants. It is good not to wait too long with your carnation pinks, as you get stronger roots from the layers.

Roses may be budded now, and get sprouted before fall. Put in rose cuttings of such as have been in the green house last winter. Amongst our assortment are some of the newer varieties especially fine, such as Lord Raglan, very dark, with a good cup shape of flowers and thrifty growth; Louis Perrony, pink, larger than La Reine; Emperor Napoleon, very brilliant, but not a fine shape in the flower. We have several novelties amongst verbenas, but too numerous to mention here, which we will take pleasure in showing to such as favor us with their visits.

Columbus. J. L. STELZIG.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Deterioration of Fruit by Budding.

I am satisfied that there is a material difference in the same varieties of fruit. The principal cause of the various modifications in size, flavor, etc., is climate and soil. Being difficult to climatize, all kinds of fruit, we believe, arrive at the greatest perfection where they originate, or in the immediate vicinity. Another cause not generally taken into consideration, is the influence of the root or seedling upon which the bud was grafted. We once knew two peach trees of the Rareripe variety upon the same soil, twenty feet apart, with the same culture, as far as possible, with a marked difference in size, flavor and time of ripening, although the buds were taken from the same tree. It is the opinion of some scientific men, [Prof. Dana, in Silliman's Journal, November, 1857, page 408,] that bud propagation will end in the decline and final extinction of the fruit kingdom. We think the Early Harvest apple has nearly demonstrated it to be true. Whether the decline is owing to the absence of the sexual process, or raising from seed the seedling grafted upon, affecting each successive graft, or the modification of soil and climate, we are unable to say. Either or all of these causes may have a share in the deteriorating process.

Some varieties, however, resist these causes a greater length of time, and seem to preserve nearly their original perfection—the Rhode Island Greening, for instance—but this is probably owing to a greater inherent hardiness and vitality, making it more capable of resisting the deteriorating causes above stated. But this, however, does not disprove its final extinction: at any rate, seedlings we think more hardy and less liable to disease than grafted kinds; besides, you keep them where the fruit will arrive at its greatest perfection, in the locality where it originates. Especially is it desirable to raise seedlings of the tender fruits, as Dr. Kirtland has demonstrated in

his experiments with the cherry; and when we reflect upon the venerable seedling Stuyvesant pear tree, and the sickly puny things we get from the nurseries, we are inclined to think the pear might be improved by resorting to nature's process—raising from seed. Superior seedlings can be raised by planting seed from an orchard where there is no inferior fruit. You are then likely to get crosses of the different varieties, and sometimes a cross of two different varieties is superior to either. We may originate in this way some superior varieties of fruit, but if in any case a tree should not bear fruit satisfactorily, we can then resort to top grafting, and yet have a tree of superior fruit. The crossing of two varieties can be accomplished with certain results, but the process is a very nice one, and not likely to be practised by any but amateur horticulturists.

Mt. Gilead, June, 1858. C. W. C.

☞ Here is another nut for the Pomologists. To bud or not to bud,—that is the question! Let the old Fruit Kings answer.—Ed.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Strawberries and their Culture.

While the strawberry is in fruit, is a good time to judge of the good or poor qualities of the different varieties. The first inquiry should be, what constitutes a first rate berry? We answer, that it should possess the following qualities: A prolific bearer, large size, good flavor, brilliant color, with some other less important good qualities, among which we might mention, a stout and tall fruit stalk, and for a market fruit, hardness, sufficient to stand carriage. If we cannot get all the good qualities in a single variety, it would be but acting the part of wisdom to cultivate those varieties only, that approach nearest to perfection. If we were finding fault with Hovey's, we would say, they are too apt to run down small after the first picking. Their fruit stalk is too small and short, thus exposing the berries too much to the sand and dust. Burr's New Pine is too light in color, otherwise a splendid berry. We once asked Mr. Barry which he considered the best strawberry. He answered, that he had over one hundred varieties in his gardens at home, and had just been pretty well over the South and West, as well as the North and East looking for good strawberries, and that Mrs. Barry said that Burr's New Pine was the best of all, and you know Col. it would not have answered for him, any better than the rest of us, to have disputed with his better half. Longworth's Prolific has many good qualities, an abundant bearer, large size, brilliant color, tall and stout fruit stalk, not easily bruised, but O! how sour, still they are among the very best. We would like to have Mr. Bateham—now while their good qualities are fresh in his memory—give a small list of those varieties he considers best, for it costs no more to produce the best, than those of inferior quality.

The soil well prepared has a great influence on the quality of strawberries. We have about concluded that most of our rich western soils are too rich and wild, for the strawberry, producing too large a growth of leaves for the quantity of fruit. The very best crops we have seen, were on land well manured (manure tames any land and causes it to fruit much better in proportion to the stalk or leaf) and spaded up deep, thowing the rich manured soil down and the poorer subsoil up, thus making a strong soil more inclined to produce berries than leaves. For the want of this trenching many abandon the cultivation of the strawberry, and say they can't raise them, when they would speak nearer the truth if they would say, we are too busy to prepare the ground for a patch of strawberries.

Well now, if you won't tell any of your industrious neighbors, we will tell you how you can fix it up the *lazy way*. Buy, or borrow a double plow and hitch four horses to it, then raise the wheel so the plow will run down twenty inches, or more, and plow your patch thoroughly, being careful to take small furrows, so the whole will be broken up; next, harrow and roll, or draw a log across the patch, till you get it perfectly mellowed, and then with a small plow, or a shovel plow will answer, throw two furrows together making a ridge, three feet from which, make another, and so on till you have finished. Next, with a hand, or garden rake, level off your ridges, leaving them a little higher than the average of your patch, on which, one foot apart, set your plants, and ever after keep them on the ridge, don't let them cover the whole surface but keep a space of two and one half feet between each two rows, perfectly clean from plants as well as weeds. This can be done with a horse and cultivator, or plow. They should be kept perfectly clean from and after the fruiting, till winter, thus avoiding disturbing them in the Spring before bearing, which always injures them. In the beginning of winter, cover your plants with straw, sawdust, wet leaves from the woods, or even corn fodder, which can be raked off the following Spring and spread between the rows to keep the berries clean and the weeds down. G. S. Innis.

Columbus, 1858.

Fruit Cans.—Keeping fruit in cans depends upon one vital condition, that not a bit of air gets access within the can after sealing; and the good flavor of the fruit as positively demands, that not a drop of the sealing wax is drawn in the can while cooling. Both these conditions are secured by the new tin cases manufactured by Doddridge & White of this city. The top and cover fit so exactly that the wax cannot enter, and perfect sealing is secured. This is a very little thing, but it is every thing in sealing up fruit. For ordinary purposes, we have succeeded better with tin cans than any other kind. Last year we tried Liverpool stone ware, and lost nearly all we put in them. Glass is good for sharp acid fruits, but they must be kept dark, to prevent fermentation.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Our Fourth of July Oration.

We Americans have but little spare time to devote to festivals and gala days, but when we do deign to celebrate it is in the loudest and most emphatic manner possible. The genius of the people suggests it, their spirit demands it, and their great guns, both oratorical and *cannonical* effect it. But how do we stand in this noon of the nineteenth century? Is the sacred Ægis, worn by the heroes of the revolntion still preserved unblotted? Is the altar of liberty still unsttined? Can we, standing by the grave of WASHINGTON, swear anew our allegiance to the holy cause of Freedom without perjury.

Alas I fear not. Liberty, in common parlance is sorely afflicted with general debility, and needs an invigorating tonic to restore the tone of her system. The rapid beating of her pulse shows that there is fever in her veins, and that the disease is approaching a crisis. Where is the physician that can effect a cure?

The day we celebrate will be ushered in, in cities by the booming of cannon, the roll of drums, the braying of trumpets and the explosion of fire crackerrs, while the Hon. Mr. Brayton, or senator Blowhard, will grow red in the face, puff, blow and perspire, while portraying to an immense and enthusiastic audience the glorious future of our free and happy republic.

And the country and its villages will not be far behind. Toasts will be drank, spread-eagle speeches will plume their wings for lofty flights, there will be a grand show of the military,

"Trainin' round in bob-tailed coats."

and groups of giggling girls in their Sunday's best, clustered in parlor windows, will exclaim, as every wagon load of "country people" arrives: "There! the Fourth of July has certainly come."

But also on this day we shall hear words, that three-quarters of a century ago roused the heart of the nation like a trumpet call, and shook the ancient throne of Monarchy to its foundation. The Declaration of Independence will be read, and those grand, high words will echo through the land—"All men are created equal."

Are we rightful inheritors of all the blessings that Declaration gained? Do we as a nation remember the warning of Washington, when in his farewell address he warns his children yet once more of the shoals and quicksands that lie in their path? He points to the Union as the safeguard of American liberty, and to national virtue as the palladium of that Union. How do we stand to-day?

It has been said that the American people, both mentally and physically, are very like the ancient Romans. Ominous resemblance! The decade of the glory of Rome was marked by a decline in her public and private virtue; let the lesson be heeded.

It is idle to talk of patriotism that is not founded upon this steadfast rock of virtue. It is not the windy politician, but the quiet and home-loving citizen, that is the true patriot.

Then let every citizen of the Republic cherish with zealous care the sacred fires of Liberty, and each one consider himself as specially appointed to see that the flames go not out by day or night, but send out their beacon light to all the nations of the earth. RUTH CRAYNE.

Cause of Milk Sickness.

In the *Cultivator* of June 1st are a few lines on Milk Sickness, and as the alledged cause seems to me to be entirely erroneous. I write a few lines showing what I believe to be the cause. I don't believe that any man can produce a case of Milk Sickness or Trembles without the weed known as white snakeroot. This weed begins to make its appearance the latter part of May. It generally grows very rank and its stalk is white towards the top, but towards the root it is blue, and wherever a branch starts, directly opposite to it, you will find another, and so on up the stalk —leaves and branches always coming out at the joints of the weed. This weed will grow on dry land as well as wet, but is more abundant on low land. I have seen fields that were partly cleared, so full as to look like a field of buckwheat when in full bloom. As soon as you clear your field of rubbish, and get it well seeded down, this weed dies out. I had a field, two years ago, that killed four head of horses, and several cattle. I did nothing but to clean the field of logs and brush, and seed it to grass, and my stock thrives well, and no signs of Trembles, and not a weed of this kind can be found in the fields. I have a field now that would make nice pasture for some of those men that believe mold to be the cause, that I will let them have gratis if they feel disposed to receive it. A female is easier cured of the Trembles, than a male. I could mention several cases of this kind, but presume that those that are acquainted with the disease and have applied remedies, have discovered this, as the part of the animal that is affected by the Trembles, is of different form in the male and female.

The statement of the writer in the *Cultivator*, that the cause of Milk Sickness is a mold that grows in the low wet lands, and near the roots of grass, and where the toad stools grow, and his proof, if any, in favor of the mold being poison is, that he knew some little chileren to eat these toad stools and die in a short time. According to his statement, as soon as he cleared the land of rubbish the weeds disappeared and the Milk Sickness was known no more. Before we discovered this weed to be the cause, various were the opinions afloat concerning the cause of Milk Sickness: some said it was water, others buckeyes, pond lilies, maple leaves, and so on, but the fact was, they didn't know the cause, but only made a guess, and that would end their investigations,

Clyde, Sandusky Co. June, '58. W. G. M.

Leaf and Flower Pictures.

Mosses and Grasses.

Mosses you will find in greenhouses, in the woods, on the trunks and roots of trees, and on rocks. Lichens grow on old fences, on rocks, on stone walls, and upon the bark of trees. You need an old knife, with a blunt edge, with which to pry lichens, in large unbroken flakes, from the places where they grow.

Brakes and Ferns are found in almost every grove and forest, and they press beautifully. They are chiefly valuable to mingle with autumn leaves, in decorating the walls of a room, or to place over doors and arches, as they are much too large for pictures of the usual size. Still, small ones are beautiful, glued singly on a leaf in one's Herbarium.

Grasses are beautiful for decorating walls, for boquets and baskets, and for vases, mingled with boughs of autumn leaves. You cannot have too many spurs of Oats for all these purposes. They are graceful in every place. You want them both ripe and unripe, for thus you will have two varieties of color in one form, namely, green when unripe, and yellow when ripe; all which help to vary the beauty.

Varnishing Leaves.

Have a large mouthed vial, or cup, full of what carriage-makers call "Flowing Varnish." Some use "white moss, or paper varnish" in preference. Have a soft brush, and as you dip it in the varnish be careful to take up but little, and press off all that would drop on to the side of your vial or cup. Have plenty of newspapars spread upon your table, and a towel at hand. Paint each leaf upon the right side with a coating of the varnish. The leaves that you intend to paste into an Herbarium, or upon card-board for pictures, will need but one coat of varnish upon the right side; then you can lay them away upon the newspapers to dry. Be careful that, when drying, each leaf lies single; for if two leaves lap, they will stick so tightly together that you cannot separate them without breaking them. Then take your larger leaves, and your boughs or bunches of leaves, and varnish and dry them in the same manner; and when, after a week, they are perfectly dry, give them an additional coat of varnish, dry them once more, and afterward take any boughs and leaves that you design to use in vases, and give them one coat of varnish upon the wrong side of the leaf, to prevent their curling at the edges. If glued to paper, or to a wall, they will not need it.

This repeated varnishing is not absolutely necessary; still it tends to keep the leaves from curling, and makes them more glossy. A large paper box is the best thing to keep them in after they are all varnished and thoroughly dried. Girls and ladies will find it desirable to use an old pair of kid gloves when varnishing; for although you can remove the varnish from your hands with grease, hot water, soap, and a vigorous rubbing with a piece of pummice-stone, yet it will save you much trouble not to get it on. You need newspapers to cover and protect your table, or tablecloth, both when varnishing and pasting and pressing, for it is all untidy work if it is not done with care.

Unhealthiness of Hot Bread.

When will our good housewives learn the science of preparing and setting forth only healthy food? Hot bread and saleratus cakes ought to be indicted for murder in the second degree. The Scientific American says that Dr. J. G. Bunting has published some very interesting and useful facts in relation to the digestion of food in the human stomach, deduced from his experiments with St. Martin, the man with an enlarged bullet hole in his side, through which can be seen all the processes of digestion. In speaking of the nutritious property of farinaceous food, and the proper state in which it is most easily digested, he gives the following excellent advice:—

Hot bread never digests. Bear this in mind, reader, if you are accustomed to eat the light and tempting buscuit at tea, or the warm loaf which looks so appetizing upon your breakfast table. Hot bread never digests. After a long season of tumbling and working about in the stomach, it will begin to ferment, and will eventually be passed out of the stomach as an unwelcome tennant of that delicate organ, but never digests—never becomes assimulated to, or absorbed by, the organs that appropriate nutrition to the body. It is a first-rate dyspepsia-producer. The above is truth, as it has been repeatedly proved from actual observation through the side of Alexis St. Martin.

Farmers' Daughters.

[L. Virginia Smith (that was) was a great pet with us some few years ago when she was a luscious Tennessee girl, later she become Mrs. French, and we continue to like her just as well,—all in a literary way,—since she has arrived at the estate of ripe womanhood. Now she is the crinoline editress of the *Southern Homestead*, and always has something good in her Department, from which we copy the following from her pen:—Ed.]

A young girl who happens to be the daughter of a real, genuine farmer, should consider herself particularly fortunate. Her position is one which contains all the elements which go to make up a lofty character; it is calculated to bring out all the energies, to develope all the natural gifts, and in time, with proper guides, to make her one of the greatest women in the world. If there be in life one situation above all others, where the daughters may grow up healthful, beautiful, useful, graceful, intelligent, and pure, that situation I believe to be as one of the household band, in the home of the honest and independent farmer or planter. I would say to young girls whose lines have fallen in such "pleasant places," do not undervalue your peculiar advantages. You are the "highly favored

among women." The circumstances in which you are placed, are such as are best calculated to develope your powers in a threefold form: physically, mentally and morally. I would have you value your advantages, improve every one of them to the utmost, and place *a proper estimate upon yourselves.* You have every opportunity to make yourselves noble, beautiful, intellectual and useful women; do this then, and each in her own person "assert the dignity of labor." Consult your parents, and form for yourself a *purpose* in life. They place before your brother some aim, some standard, some goal which his exertions are to reach, why not then give *you* "something to live for" also? Why should *you* be the only cypher in the family? When you have "finished" school, don't for one moment, believe that you are "educated." Don't "dress up" in your six flounces, etc., and sit down on the parlor sofa, waiting for that young clerk at "Ketchum & Cheatem's" to "call round." No; let him show off his laces, embroideries, etc., etc., and *wear them too*, for all you care about it. Remember, that "let others do as they will, as for you," you have something else to do than to sit down, fold your white hands, and *wait to be married.* You have an influence in society to wield—duty as a daughter, and perhaps as a sister to perform—and then you must not forget yourself—for you have a mind to be cultivated, health to be guarded, a heart to be educated, and an immortal soul to be saved. Is not this a great deal of work? Yes, trust me, if you only set about it "with a will" you will find every moment employed, and every day too short for the accomplishment of all your duties. You know how much you can assist Mamma in all her varied departments of domestic economy—the dairy, the poultry-yard, the store-room, the sewing-basket, the garden, the shrubbery, and twenty other things over which her watchful eye presides: but while doing all you can for her, please don't neglect Papa. Now I see you smile incredulously, saying to your nice little self, "Why what in the world could *I* do for Papa?" Oh! a great deal, if you will assume the responsibility. Besides preparing him some refreshing delicacy when he comes in, as he expresses it, "hungry as a hawk," or singing him a sweet song when his mind is over-tasked; you can talk with him, and learn of him about his fields, his stock, or his buildings—you can read to him his agricultural books and papers, (for there is a good deal of "head work" in farming) and thus improve your own mind, while adding also to his knowledge. Suppose then, that some day he is called off on important business, though it is in the hurry of "harvesting;" he quietly takes his seat in the cars, and "goes on his way rejoicing." "Ah! Squire, glad to see you, but how in the world did you get up to town, this is your busiest season, is it not?" The old man smiles, a deep light flashes in his "blue-gray eye"—is it pride? or love? as he quietly replies, "Yes sir, it is—but *my Mary* will attend to that." Oh! wouldn't you "glory" in that? *I would.*

I can see no necessity in the world for your troubling yourself about marriage, but—if HARRY THORNTON, that intelligent, handsome, and successful young planter, *will keep on* coming to consult your Papa about this or that—always contriving, by the way, to terminate his consultation with a walk, a ride, or a *tete-a-tete* with Papa's "Mary"—why then, you needn't be surprised, on some fine evening, to hear yourself "respectfully solicited" to become MRS. HARRY THORNTON. *Then* I wish you to remember that marriage is only a question of *will* with you—not a *necessity*—your good parents are not at all anxious to get rid of such a sweet, sensible, brave and beautiful child; and you, if you don't think you have "a call" to become a wife, have been too well educated to fear the name of old "maid." But if you love HARRY, and your will is won, (which for his sake, poor fellow, I trust is the case) then like an honest, dear little girl as you are—having far too much love for your lover, and too much respect for yourself to "flirt"—say "*yes*" immediately—and Heaven bless you both!

Equality in the Purse.

I read with interest the discussion by the ladies of the *Cultivator* circle, [see Nos. 3. 4. and 6.] of a subject which I am truly glad is being brought before the public, viz—Pocket money for wives.

I cannot see why *women* should be confined to a certain "allowance," for personal expenditure, any more than *men.* Tell me why a woman should be thus limited. Because, says one, a man knows better what his income is and can regulate his expenditures accordingly. Ah! just so, he keeps his wife in blessed ignorance of his affairs, and she of course does not know how to regulate her expenses to suit his income.

Now my humble opinion is this:—but first let us premise that reasonable men have reasonable wives—and then I can see no obstacle to my plan, although I know it will startle some.

Women should always be acquainted as far as practicable, with the state of their husbands' business, projects and liabilities. They will then rarely indeed wish to live in a style beyond that. Then I next propose that they have equal access to the purse. Why should a man have the sole control of the money? Is it not as much to the wife's interest to be saving, and to add to the general stock, as it is the husdand's? I know to some the idea seems preposterous, and have not much hope that such a custom will prevail until there is more of an equality in other respects between male and female.

It is thought by many that women have not judgment at making bargains, and such like things, but take for example widows, who are left to their own resources. It is even a common saying "widows for a bargain." But we presume our feeble voice will do but little in bringing about any better state of things, and many will thankfully accept even a salary, rather than have money doled out to them in driblets with the kind hint, "do be careful dear how you lay it out." RUSTIC.

Bloomington, Ind.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Hints about Summer Work—Summer Crops—Household Duties, &c 193
A Cultivator Boy; Corn Field in Clinton; Driving Bees; Cabinets of Insects; Borage 194
Cement Cistern; Northern Indiana; Lawn Grass; Corn Huskers; Portrait; Cattle Stalls 195
Hancock; Mercer; Wood; Highland; Dogs and Sheep 196
Bee Houses and Hives; Mass. Transactions 197
Hay Making; Uses of Corn 198
Use of Lime; Noble Co.; Wool in Athens; Erie Co.; Western Illinois 199

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Notes of Travel—Licking Co. Ag. Society—Potwin's Agricultural Store in Zanesville—Horticulture in Morgan Co.—Marietta—Woodbridge—Putnam's—Barker's—Mrs. Gage—Dr. Hildreth—Stone's—Dana's—Blannerhassett's Island—Parkersburg 200
Battelles—Cemetery—Lillie Martin—Riding Challenge—McCormick—Steamboat Travel—Floods 201
Notes and Comments—Road Work—Pioneer Life—Little Farmer—Cough in Hogs—Tile Drain—Dogs and Sheep—Corn—Farm Premiums—Tree Peddlers—Elliott—Gardening—Strawberries 202

HORTICULTURAL.

Strawberry Items; Summer Hints about Flowers; Budding Fruit 203
Culture and Kinds of Strawberries; Fruit Cans 204

HOME MISCELLANY.

Fourth of July; Milk Sickness 205
Leaf and Flower Pictures—Mosses and Grasses—Varnishing Leaves; Hot Bread; Farmers' Daughters 206
Equality of the Purse for Wives 207
Markets and Special Notices 208

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, June 28, 1858.

The Produce Markets continue much as they were at our last writing. The prospect of a good wheat crop has rather depressed the price of old wheat on hand, while the prospect for a partial failure of corn, has raised the price of the old corn to 50 and 60 cents. A general failure of the corn crop is a thing unknown in the West. The average of good years in Ohio is from 60,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels. We think it safe to say that with an ordinarily good fall, the corn crop of this year in Ohio will reach 50,000,000 bushels. The greatest falling off we look for in Indiana and parts of Illinois, but as it is July and August that make the corn, the failure even in those States may be partially redeemed.

The Wool Market is of most interest just now, and from all we can gather, we find no cause to modify our previous remarks. Wool is selling in the country towns at from 25 to 40 cts.—some fine lots higher than that. We have been accused of wilfully misrepresenting the price of wool as likely to be higher than the facts warrant, and of stimulating bad feeling between the farmer and the wool buyer. If telling the truth is stimulating bad feeling, we plead guilty. While the wool buyers have taken possession of the country press to publish unfavorable reports, it is our business to stand by the producer, and be his faithful adviser, and this we shall do whether speculators like it or not.

☞ SEED CORN.—One hundred bushels of early Michigan Seed Corn, which will mature in seventy days, and twenty-five bushels of King Philip's Corn, which will mature in sixty days. For sale at $1.50 per bushel, by G. G. BRADFORD & Co., Columbus, O.

OSAGE ORANGE HEDGING.

C. ROBB & CO.,

New Richmond, Clermont Co., O.

County Fairs in Ohio for 1858.

CORRECTED ACCORDING TO LATEST INFORMATION.

Ashtabula	Jefferson	Sept. 7— 9.
Fayette	Washington	" 7— 9.
Brown	Georgetown	" 7— 9.
Hamilton	Carthage	" 7—10.
Clermont	Bantam	" 14—17.
Portage	Ravenna	" 20—22.
Clermont	Olive Branch	" 21—24.
Delaware	Delaware	" 22—24.
Geauga	Burton	" 22—24.
Lake	Painesville	" 22—24.
Lawrence	Ironton	" 22—24.
Madison	London	" 22—24
Guernsey	Cambridge	" 23—24.
Noble	Sarahsville	" 23—24.
Adams	West Union	" 28—30.
Belmont	St. Clairsville	" 28—Oct. 1.
Champaign	Urbana	" 28—30.
Geauga, (Free)	Claridon	" 28—30.
Greene	Xenia	" 28—30.
Knox	Mt. Vernon	" 28—30.
Hardin	Kenton	" 29—30.
Highland	Hillsboro	" 29—Oct. 1.
Columbiana	New Lisbon	" 29—Oct. 1.
Crawford	Bucyrus	" 29—Oct. 1.
Richland	Mansfield	" 29—Oct. 1
Tuscarawas	New Philadelphia	" 29—Oct. 1.
Ross	Chillicothe	" 29—Oct. 1.
Mahoning	Canfield	Oct. 5— 7.
Stark	Massillon	" 5— 7.
Licking	Newark	" 6— 7.
Butler	Hamilton	" 6— 8.
Clark	Springfield	" 6— 8.
Defiance	Defiance	" 6— 8.
Erie	Huron	" 6— 8.
Harrison	Cadiz	" 6— 8.
Sandusky	Fremont	" 6— 8.
Summit	Akron	" 6— 8.
Washington	Marietta	" 6— 8
Williams	Bryan	" 6— 8.
Morgan	McConnellsville	" 6— 8.
Coshocton	Coshocton	" 6— 8.
Union	Marysville	" 6— 8.
Wood	Bowling Green	" 6— 8.
Putnam	Kalida	" 7— 8.
Hancock	Findlay	" 7— 9.
Athens	Athens	" 14—15.
Carroll	Carrollton	" 14—16.

Harvesting Implements!

C. W. POTWIN & CO., OF ZANESVILLE, O., are prepared to supply the Farmers of the Muskingum Valley region, and all elsewhere, with

Manny's justly celebrated Reaping and Mowing Machines, either Single or Combined.

BALL'S OHIO "MOWER," Manufactured at Canton, O.

KIRBY'S AMERICAN HARVESTER.

McCORMICK'S COMBINED REAPER AND MOWER.

NEW YORK REAPER.

KETCHUM'S MOWER.

The undersigned beg leave to call the attention of Farmers and Manufacturers to the above Machines, which we are selling at Manufacturers' prices, adding freight.

Some of the above named machines have taken all the valuable premiums, during the most important trials had the last year in the Union.

We have and shall have a full stock on hand at all times, and will with pleasure show them to our customers.

June 15-2t† C. W. POTWIN & CO.

JOHNSON HOUSE—J. R. SURBRUG, PROprietor, Superior street Cleveland, O.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, JULY 15, 1858. No. 14.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

BOB-O-LINKS and clover fields are better libraries for our study, these summer days, than the books and papers of our city office, so we were off again to spend the patriotic days of Independence time, by a ramble over the counties to the north and north-east, which having done, we have within a short time traversed the State of Ohio, cornerwise from Hamilton to Ashtabula N. E. and S. W., and from Ottowa to Washington N. W. and S E, besides a cross cut from Champaign to Muskingum, East and West, and Franklin to Cuyahoga, North and South; and as we go abroad only to learn the better to fulfil our duty to the public, whose servant we are, our lessons this season have been longer than those the school masters give, even to a class in review. And as we purpose to keep up this pursuit of knowledge, in the fields and among the people, until the note of the Winter Campaign in the office, shall sound its imperious mandate, we hope to be able to make a good return for the confidence the public have endowed us with.

The Crops.

The great march of the Harvest has swept up from the Valley of the Ohio and the Mississippi, and today as we write, the ring of the sythe and the reaper is borne upon the breezes by the great Lakes. What of the Harvest? Good, bad and indifferent. On the whole, not so good as the promise of a month ago. From what we have seen and heard, the old wheat belt of Ohio has resumed her supremacy this year, which some of the southern districts have disputed of late. From Delaware to Huron and in that latitude, are almost the only really good wheat fields we have seen since the crop has ripened. Some notable exceptions we have seen elsewhere, both north and south, but we fear they are only exceptions, without any very general application. The wheat on coming to the sickle is found to be not well filled. In the north-east, the midge and the rust have both conspired to blight the grain, and the crop will be light.

An unusual calamity has made its appearance in the shape of rust upon the oats. This crop was very promising, but in many places will now be a failure. The corn crop improves rapidly, and we are glad to note that the fields seem to be kept well dressed out. The potatoes are making a rapid growth, and promise abundance. Grass is very fair, in many places heavy, but it lacks bottom for an aftergrowth. We are sorry to say that the entire crop of tree fruits will be a failure. Orchards that bloomed abundantly have cast nearly all their sets, and what does hang on to ripen will be badly crippled. We have also a partly discouraging report of the grape vineyards about Cincinnati.

The Pest of Weeds.

We are sorry to note in our visit to the north-east part of Ohio, the rapid influx of several vegetable abominations, viz: the White Pigeon Weed, the White (Ox Eye) Daisy, the Canada Thistle, and St. Johnswort. O! you sleepy and unfaithful men, to let these villains get such a foothold in your soil. Up and at them! The pigeon weed and daisy should be mowed several times in a season, so as never to ripen a seed, and when all the seed is grown that is in the soil, plow the rascals in deep, and cultivate in tilled crops until the plants are extinct. Where the white daisy has only a partial hold, dig them out root and branch, and put the sods where the dogs can't bite them. The thistles, and perhaps the daisies, too, have been brought in with foul grass seed from abroad. Cut the thistles when in full bloom, just before a rain, and salt the ground pretty liberally. If they get possession of your fields, the Lord help you! The memory of their torments through our boy breeches, and unshod feet, and tender fingers in binding sheaves, is still fresh after a lapse of forty years. Do not be betrayed into any feeling of mercy for their appearance of juvenile innocency, but pitch in, and give them h— hail Columbia! And ever hereafter take particular care to have your field seeds clear of these pests, the surest way to which is, to save them under your own watchful eye, or screen over such as you bring from abroad.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Corn Question—Cough in Hogs.

In the Cultivator of June 15th, Mr. Goodwin states that one bushel of corn will make from 11 to 14 lbs. of pork. If this is so, then hog raising and fattening is, by far, the most profitable business a man can follow. A man with 20 acres, yielding 50 bushels of corn to the acre, could realize from it $500. Is the statement of Mr. Goodwin correct?

It is one of the extraordinary things, that in this corn and hog raising country, a question like this should yet be an open one. Our agricultural progress seems to be an eternal talking of the same things over and over, year after year. No satisfactory experimental progress will be made until we have agricultural schools, like Thaer's, in Germany.

The experiments of Samuel H. Clay, generally regarded as one of the best hog raisers in Kentucky, give us 5¾ lbs. of pork to the bushel of corn, when fed dry. Henry L. Ellsworth, (Patent Office Report, 1847,) obtained 12 lbs. of gross pork from one bushel of corn, which is the largest gain I have read of, for the hogs increased each 24 lbs. in 15 days, being 1⅝ lbs. per day, when an increase of one pound a day is regarded as very favorable. He says that the general estimate is, that 15 bushels will make 100 pounds, about 7 pounds to the bushel, when the hogs run at large, but thinks that if confined in pens, the gain would be 50 per cent. greater—or 10½ lbs. to the bushel.

The experiments of Mr. Clay were made in the summer of 1856, and consequently, from the corn of 1855, when it matured well, and when the weather was warm; but I think there was an error in his experiments. Fed in the ordinary way, 8 lbs. of pork to the bushel of good, sound corn. is as high as should be estimated, and 10 pounds where the hogs are kept in comfortable pens. I must differ widely from the estimates of Mr. Goodwin, even if I have to abate from the pecuniary value, to the farmers of the West, placed on his facts by the Editor of the Cultivator.

But the corn, after grown, is far from being good and sound, being deficient both in starch and oil, on account of unfavorable seasons; and hence an average of a series of years would not yield the estimates I have given.

In reply to Mr. Cain's enquiry about the disease with which his own and neighbor's hogs are dying, I have no doubt but that it is cholera, or as it should be called, *Epidemic Erysipelas.*

Its symptoms are various—if it affects the stomach, vomiting is produced; if the bowels, loose discharges; if the lungs, cough, gradual emaciation, in all cases loss of appetite. Sometimes the skin is covered with blotches; in sucking sows, the teats sometimes rot off, and the pigs all perish. But in many instances, the skin is not affected. The dead hogs should be buried deeply, the sick separated from the healthy, and these kept away from places where the sick have been. Copperas and brimstone have been used here mostly as remedies—sometimes with seeming success, at other times with no success; but the disease is very fatal, and will return after it has apparently left for several weeks.

But thus it is: we all grope along in the dark, no matter what the subject is, and so we shall continue to stumble about, until we shall establish institutions whose Professors have learning and leisure to make repeated and accurate experiments, and by carefully noting them, draw from them *the truth*, to direct us who have no opportunity to make experiments, and less time to note them. So, Colonel, I am for Morrill's bill.

LEWIS BOLLMAN.

Bloomington, Ind., July, 1858.

July Husbandry.

[Written by Thomas Tusser, England, about 300 years ago.]

Go muster thy servants, be captain thyself,
Providing them weapon, and other like pelf:
Get bottles and wallets, keep field in the heat,
The fear is as much as the danger is great.

With tossing and raking, and setting on cocks,
Grass lately in swathes is hay for an ox:
That done, go and cart it, and have it away,
The battle is fought, ye have gotten the day.

Then down with the headlands, that groweth about,
Leave never a dallop, unmown and had out;
Though grass be but thin, about barley and pease,
Yet picked up clean, ye shall find therein ease.

Thry fallow* betime, for destroying of weed,
Lest thistle and dock fall a blooming and seed:
Such season may chance, it shall stand thee upon,
To till it again, ere a summer be gone.

Not rent off, but cut off, ripe bean with a knife,
For hindering stalk of her vegetive life.
So gather the lowest, and leaving the top,
Shall teach thee a trick for to double thy crop.

Wife, pluck fro thy seed hemp, the fimble hemp clean,†
This looketh more yellow, the other more green:
Use t'one for thy spinning, leave Mitchell the t'other,
For shoe thread and halter, for rope and such other.

Now pluck up thy flax for the maidens to spin,
First see it dried, and timely got in:
And mow up thy brank, and away with it dry,
And house it up close, out of danger to lie.

While wormwood hath seed, get a handfull or twain,
To save against March, to make flea to refrain:
Where chamber is sweeped, and wormwood is strown,
No flea, for his life, dare abide to be known.

What savour is better, if physic be true,
For places infected, than wormwood and rue?
It is a comfort for heart and the brain,
And therefore to have it, it is not in vain.

Get grist to the mill to have plenty in store,
Lest miller lack water, as many do more.
The meal the more yieldeth, if servant be true,
And miller that tolleth, take none but his due.

* Third plowing. † Female plants.

The present evil is often the husk in which Providence has enclosed the germ of future prosperity.

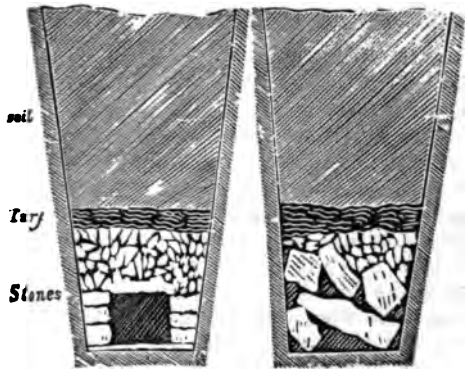
Responses from the Rural World.

Stone Underdrains.

I wish to know whether common boulders such as are laying thickly over the surface of many farms in this and other neighborhoods, will answer a good purpose for filling ditches: if they will, what size ought they to be, and how ought they to be placed in order to insure a permanent drain. All the information that I can get on this subject through the *Cultivator*, will be thankfully received. It is said here, that they will continually choke.

Wayne Co. Ind. T. H.

ANSWER:—Underdrains like those figured below



are frequently constructed in a country where the rocks are plenty, but a stony soil is less liable to need underdraining than those compact soils where stones do not abound. The stones should be so placed in the bottom of the drain as to secure a passage for the water, for which purpose the larger stones should be used, though none should be so large as to cross the water course in a way to dam the flow. A free passage may be formed by laying the stones as in figure 1. which will of course require some labor. A quicker method like figure 2. will be quite effectual. The smallest stones should go on top, and on these turfs or brush or straw, to hold the loose dirt until the filling in becomes settled.—ED.

Hog Cholera.

I have noticed several articles in your paper on the hog cholera and its cure. I have tried a great many things, but have found nothing to answer the purpose, until I tried sweet milk and red peppers boiled together, which has proved to be a sure cure in every case both last year and this.

RECIPE.—For one hog take one quart of sweet milk and three or four pods of red peppers; boil together, give it warm, and in six hours your hog will be ready for some corn, or any other feed you are giving it. A. M. G.

Hamilton Co., July, 1858.

Roads and Sluices.

Well, Col., it is a general time working on the roads, or "mending our ways," and I wish you were here, as you appear to understand how to make good roads, and tell us how to cut this ditch and to fix this sluice, as we differ. I am from the land of steady habits, where they make basswood cucumber seeds and wooden nutmegs and I cannot agree with these Ohio Yankees in putting the sluice top of the ground, and not cover the planks with earth. My way is to cut the ditch deep enough to carry the water all off in time of necessity, and put the sluice at the lowest point, and then cover it up, and not have it exposed, to scare horses, and endanger our lives.—Am I right, Col.? It is a mistaken idea that a plank will last longer exposed on top of the ground, than it will covered. E. L. GIBBS.

Ashtabula Co., July, 1858.

We think Dr. Gibbs is right on the sluice question.—ED.

Doctoring Bottom Land.

MR. EDITOR:—"I rise for information." I have a piece of land on the river bottom that has been good meadow, but for the last year or two the grass seems to have nearly run out. A portion of the land overflows during high freshets, and that part is covered with a luxuriant growth of wild grass. The soil is a rich sandy loam. Now, I wish to know how I can reclaim it, and get it into good grass in the shortest time, and what kind of grass would be the best adapted to that kind of land? If you or any of your able and experienced correspondents would give the information asked for above, you will much oblige

Girard, July, 1858. G. T. T.

ANSWER.—We have some personal knowledge of that Mahoning bottom land, than which, when rightly managed, there is no better in the country for some heavy crops, as flax, corn, etc. But we have noticed in places the precise trouble of which our friend, the honorable member from Trumbull, writes, and we have no doubt but the difficulty is here: the wet seasons have over saturated the soil, and it has become completely sour, the nitrogen is rendered inactive, and needs the presence of oxygen under circumstances for a favorable development. The surest, quickest, and almost only way to attain this, is by some system of handling that will aerate the soil, the best of which is thorough ditching or underdraining, and then double-deep plowing. In this way that fine soil will recuperate itself, and without something of this sort, no application of manures or amendants will have much effect, and the land will be only fit for a light crop of buckwheat in dry seasons, and hardly that. The *stomach* of the land is completely out of order; when that is effectually doctored, it will bear almost any of your tame grasses —ED.

What shall be done with the Corn?

I can answer the above inquiry, and not half try. Buy a large Corn and Cob Mill and Steamer, and grind and cook your corn, and feed it to any kind of stock—horses, hogs, sheep or cattle; and if it don't pay better than selling it to the distiller, then my experience is good for nothing. I feed annually from one to two thousand bushels of corn, and for three winters past have ground

with the cob, and the last winter have both ground and cooked and fed the same to all kinds of stock, and I think two bushels ground with the cob, is worth more than three to feed in the ear; and that cooking pays still better for fattening cattle, horses or hogs, but do not think that cooking is of much account for sheep, working oxen or horses. S. HALE.

Medina Co., June, 1858.

Stalls for Cattle.

Please say to S. H. Gard that the best stalls for cattle is a large straw stack in a well littered and protected yard. Stabling for cattle, however, is a necessary evil on farms where but little grain is raised. I seldom use my stables for cattle until my straw stacks are nearly consumed, and thereby save much trouble, and keep my cattle more comfortable. S. HALE.

Medina Co., June, 1858.

That Little Farmer.

Col., I wish you to correct the idea that I allow or make my boy chop. I try to not have him—hide the axe—but he will do it or cry. He has planted part of my garden. He will work, and that is the kink of it, and astonishes the people so. Respectfully, E. L. GIBBS.

Orwell, July, 1858.

Van Wert County.

You will see by copy of Van Wert American, sent you, that the *Ohio Cultivator* was not forgotten in our premium list. I think our premiums this season will be more beneficial to the receiver of them than they have ever before been, in consequence of the agricultural papers, etc.

Our Society has purchased and paid for a fair ground containing nearly six acres.

The day is not far distant when Van Wert will be able to compete with the best of the older counties of the State. She has as rich a soil as the best of them. All she wants is plenty of industrious farmers to open up her soil to the light of the sun.

Our wheat crop is very good. Oats fair. Corn doing well under the circumstances. Grass fair. A. W. BAKER.

Knox County.

We have a fine growing season now, very warm, with showers. Corn grows against time. Mediterranean wheat is now ripe, and is good; other varieties more or less injured by midge.—Grass is good. Oats and flax somewhat injured by wet. Barley—"bad luck till it"—looks too well to be made into man slop. Fruit scarce.—Potatoes promise well. W. BONAR.

South-eastern Penn.

We have lately had a visit from "AUNT FANNY." She speaks in the highest terms of our old county of Chester, makes it out to be the greatest agricultural county in the United States, compliments the Quakers, and says the women are as fine looking as she ever saw.

We have had a very wet season so far. The apples have almost all fell from the trees, occasioned by the wet. Peaches and plums, what few remain on the trees, are stung by some insect, and will be little worth. The wheat is well grown, and much injured by rust already. Oats doing well. Corn got a poor start, but now growing finely.

Of six varieties of wheat I sowed last fall, the Red Chaff Mediterranean is decidedly best, common or old Mediterranean is next, the others mostly quite inferior. If the farmers of Ohio have not this new Mediterranean wheat, they would do well to send to this county and obtain seed. I see it wherever sown, nearly double per acre in appearance to any other variety sown here away. THOS. WOOD.

Penningtonville, Chester Co., Pa., 7th mo., 1858.

Central Western Indiana.

We have the poorest prospect for a crop, this year, that I ever saw. Wheat, where it did not drown out, is tolerable good, and some fields very good, but the rust is very bad on nearly all that I have seen. The corn crop is very backward; some did not plant until the last of June. The bottom lands that were planted in the month of May, look well; there are a good many fields along White Lick that are waist high. We have a small field where we plowed two furrows together, and planted the corn on the top of the ridge immediately after it was plowed; some of that is as high as my head, and it was planted the last of May. Oats we fear will be almost an entire failure, on account of the black rust and wet weather. Meadows are good. There are some apples, but few cherries, and no peaches, for we have no trees. Our currant bushes were tolerable full, and strawberries were large and nice. Our gardens are tolerable good.

BENJ. MEEKER.

Hendricks Co., Ind., July, 1858.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator of July 1.

JULY A BUSY MONTH.—As you say good editor July will prove a busy month to the farmer and gardner. It is always so in truth, but this season has been such as to call for the most judicious and economical use of time to enable the farmer to accomplish what must be done. I have for the last thirteen years worked from ten to twenty hands, and I have found the following as essential aids to forwarding my labor. First I required my men to rise at day light, and I rose with them; together we have been into the field, with hoe or scythe as the case might be. At 6 o'clock we had breakfast—again to the field until 11 o'clock—then laid up—at ½ past 12, dinner—laid up again until 2—and then to work until 5—then supper and again to work until ½ past 7; this has been my routine of time. Second, always procure the best of tools for your men, they will do as much again work and feel better satisfied if they have a tool with which they are pleased. Third—when the resting hour comes, supply them freely with papers, both political and agricultural; one or more will always be

on hand to read, and soon all are as anxious for the papers as the merchant is for a sight of the daily market reports etc.

RESPONSES FROM THE RURAL WORLD.—Charley's motive and act in paying the six cents for the wealthy and avaricous neighbor, doubtless sprung from a heart full of kindness, but I question its policy—If the man has had the *Cultivator* but one year, and prefered, rather than pay this six cents, to do without the paper, then it is throwing seed on stony ground, he will never repent, and any information such a man gets goes only to his own benefit, it is never distributed to his neighbors for their advantage.

MR. LACY'S farming and gardening, reported by Mr. Lloyd, exhibits the example of one whose care, evidently, is to attend to his own business; and agriculture being that business, he has not depended upon any person to guide him, but studied thought, and practiced himself. One such example in every neighborhood would soon create an immense change for the better in our agricultural world. Mankind are largely possessed of imitative powers; and they are used to the exclusion of reasoning faculties.

DRIVING BEES.—Mr. Cory would gain largely if he will write personally to Dr. Kirtland and get from him a statement of his improvement on Langstroth's Hive, then buy Langstroth's book and study it. The Doctor has so simplified Mr. L's hive that now any one can construct it; and at the same time it is far less liable to secretion of worms, or bee moths. Who knows anything about Honey Dew? This season there has undoubtedly been a much larger percentage of honey gathered by bees than is usual, and what is known as Honey Dew, has been abundant—Now what creates this Honey Dew? Is it an exudation from diseased and broken sap vessels in the growing leaf? or—what?

CROPS.—Notwithstanding the wet Spring, the reports of crops, from nearly all sections, by correspondents, give promise of coming in at the usual average. Some few speak discouragingly of wheat and oats, but the majority promise a full crop—Grass never was better—Corn is starting well, and the two corn months, July and August, are but one fourth through.

Let me suggest to fruit men that the loss of the fruit crop was occasioned by the freezing last November before the bud was fully matured, and not by the wet of the past Spring.

CURING HAY. — Years ago in good old Connecticut, where, upon the sea shore, they have three kinds of grass for hay, viz Upland, or Clover and Timothy. Black-grass, or that between Salt and Upland, and Salt-grass. I practiced Mr. Johnsons method of cutting all kinds as soon as the growth of stem had fairly occured, and what was cut in the forenoon we put in cocks for sweating in the afternoon of the same day. If the weather was good we opened the cocks the next day as soon as the dew had dried off, and again shook it out about noon, hauling it to the barn immediately after noon. I have practiced the same course, now twenty-eight years, and have yet to learn a better method, although I have tried various other ways from time to time, as experiments.

LIME UPON LAND. — What B. Baer says is pretty correct. There are certain conditions requisite in soil to have the use of lime, applied to it, become advantageous. This want of experimenting with it on a small scale by farmers, who are unacquainted with the constituents of a soil by examination, is in a great measure the cause why the use of lime is so often reported as valueless.

NOTES OF TRAVEL. — Who would not be an editor, even if three-fourths of the year he is confined in a little seven by nine room studying and writing. Read these notes of travel and see what an editor does see when he goes out; how everything, even the most ordinary to us unthinking outsiders, inspires him. We who read your travels, good Mr. Editor, only wish you would travel semi-monthly, like the *Cultivator*, for somehow you contrive to draw before us a mass of items and information both pleasing and instructive, and which, if you did not so gather it, we should never obtain.

SUMMER HINTS ABOUT FLOWERS. — Mr. Stelzig has the reputation of a first rate, practical grower of plants, and your readers may rely upon all his articles — they are eminently practical. Mr. S. names a few of the new roses, to which I add Felix Perottii as one of the most beautiful and delicate flowers among the hardy perpetuals. Let me also name two new phloxes that I have seen this season for the first time and which I consider exceedingly beautiful, viz Madame Carl Wagner and Maria Larnacy.

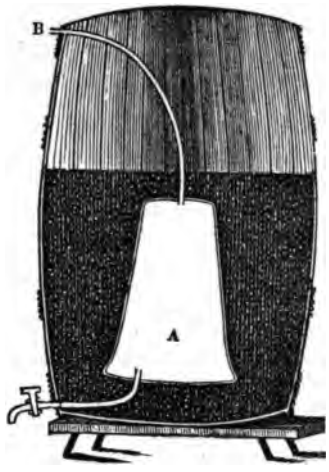
DETERIORATION OF FRUIT BY BUDDING. — C. W. C. should read the discussions on this subject that were published in 1846, 7 and 8. The whole matter, pro and con, was then written on by fruit men.

STRAWBERRIES, ETC. — Another of Mr. Innis' practical articles. The kinds of strawberries that can be recommended I imagine are numerous, but while some succeed finely in sandy loam, they kill out and burn badly, etc. in clay; and *vice versa*. Hereabouts the old *Willey* and the *Western Queen* are the most profitable market berries, but Hovey, on account of its size, will probably always be grown.

MILK SICKNESS, like Chill Fevers appears only in newly cleared sections of our country. Soon as the surplus of decaying matter has been disposed of by exposure to sun and air, both diseases disappear. — Query, is it a weed, or is it atmospheric miasmatic?

EQUALITY IN THE PURSE. — Good! The man that keeps the purse to the exclusion of his wife and her little wants, should read Rustic's article, and then either allow his wife to have and spend like himself without a question of the why and the what for, or else hereafter consider himself as others do, a being devoid of fair reasoning qualities. GEOMANCER.

Cleveland.



Water Filters.

Water is a good Institution, and for other purposes besides Navigation. In these sweltering days, O! how grateful to the lips of the tired and heated laborer. We have been scratching away here with our pen these four hours, and "spitting cotton" meanwhile, and not a pitcher of pure water to be had within two squares. When we drink water, we like to have it only water—that is to say, not mixed up with a decoction of water beetles, angle worms, grasshoppers, etc., so as to be under the necessity of putting in a drop of "something stronger," to kill the insects! Those who have not fountains of pure water, can obtain it by a very simple process of filtration, as illustrated above:

Take an oak cask or barrel that is sound, sweet and clean; bore an inch hole near the bottom of one side, in which insert the end of a piece of three-quarter inch lead pipe, ten or twelve inches long, the other end projecting inwards and bent upwards towards the middle of the cask, at A; and in the other end place a common beer faucet or stop-cock, from which to draw water as desired. Have ready, say one bushel of good hard wood charcoal, and the same quantity of clean, fine gravel—not limestone—from the fineness of coarse sand, up to the size of peas, and if not clean, wash it till no dirt will appear in the water. Break the charcoal to the size of walnuts and smaller, then mix it evenly with the gravel; next cover the bottom of the cask three or four inches thick with this mixture, pounding it down firmly.—Next take a clean garden flower pot, of large size, (say two gallons,) and place it bottom upwards in the centre of the barrel, on top of this layer of gravel and coal, and over the end of the lead pipe, as shown at A. Then take a piece of small sized one-quarter or three-eight lead pipe, and place one end firmly into the hole in the bottom of the flower pot, (now uppermost,) and bring the other end through a hole at B, near the top of the barrel, for the purpose of admitting air into the space under the flower pot. Now fill in the space around and above the flower pot with the mixture of coal and gravel, pounding it firmly down as you proceed, till the cask is about three-fourths full; then place some thin flat stones (not *limestones*) on top, and the filter is complete.

The water being poured in on top, passes thro' the gravel and charcoal, by which it is purified, and enters the chamber A, from which it is drawn by the faucet, as required; the small pipe admitting air into the chamber to supply the place of the water while it is being drawn out.

This filter is only designed for rain or soft water, and will serve for constant use a year or more without renewal; but if used for hard water, the charcoal soon loses its virtue. When first put up, the water drawn from the filter will have an alkaline taste, which disappears in a day or two.

Premium Cheese Making.

At the last Ohio State fair, the premiums on cheese were taken by H. F. Giddings and B. Andrews of Ashtabula Co. The following statements are from the forthcoming agricultural Report:

B. ANDREWS' STATEMENT.

My dairy consists of forty cows. My cheese is made from two milkings—evening and morning milk put together. No addition of cream was made.

Preserving and preparing Rennet.—I kill my calves at five or six days old, on a full stomach, and as soon after sucking as a perfect coagulation has taken place, and before perceptable digestion has commenced, which will be in from 1½ to 2 hours. I take the clean contents of the stomach (curd and whey) and salt it by itself. The stomach I salt well and stretch on a hoop to dry. To prepare it for use, I take six well cured rennets, and a portion of the curd and whey above mentioned, and put the whole into a stone jar, adding about one quart of water to each rennet, and more salt than will dissolve. After standing two days it is fit for use. Stir every day, and use just enough to coagulate the milk in proper time, and no more.

I press firmly two days, turning once each day. After pressing, the cheese goes to the dressing-table, where it is bandaged and stained on each face. The next day it goes to the curing room, where it is thoroughly rubbed with warm whey oil, turned and rubbed once a day, while new; after partially cured, turn once in two days, keeping the room well aired and dry.

I ask the members of this committee to make a careful examination of my cheese. I have presented a large number of cheese made upon succeeding days, which is the best criterion from which to judge of the quality and flavor of cheese. Accident may produce, now and then, a good cheese, but can never produce uniform and reliable results.

H. F. GIDDINGS' STATEMENT.

The two old cheese here exhibited by me were made in the month of August, 1856, from the milk of 30 cows; and the cheese under one year

old, in June and July last, from the milk of 34 cows.

Each cheese was made from two milkings — night and morning — with no addition of cream.

The rennet is prepared for use by soaking half a dozen rennets 24 hours, in about a gallon of soft water, with as much salt added as will dissolve; the rennets are then taken out and dried, and afterwards soaked again. Enough of this liquor is added to coagulate the milk in about 45 minutes.

The cheese is pressed 48 hours, in a self-acting press, during which it is turned twice — once after pressing an hour or two, and again after 24 hours pressng.

After it is taken from the press, a rim of thin sacking is put around the edge, and the upper and under sides slightly stained with a preparation of Annatto. The rim and sides are afterwards dressed with whey oil, and turned as often as necessary.

Wisconsin Premium Cheese.—Mrs. Trowbridge, of Burlington, Wisconsin, to whom was awarded the premium in 1857, makes the following statement:

The cheese we present for exhibition at the State Fair, was made in the town of Burlington, one mile west of the village, on the farm known as the Perkins Dairy Farm. The cheese was made in the month of July, from the milk of thirty-four cows, at two milkings. The evening milk was strained into a large zinc vat, placed inside of a wooden one; the space between the two, capable of holding from fifteen to twenty pails of water, which can be drawn off and filled, to cool the milk as occasion may require. In the morning, the cream was taken from the vat, (to make butter for family use,) and the new milk added, (no warming in hot weather); it is now ready for the rennet. There are various modes of preserving the rennet; the usual one is to fill with salt and dry; soak in water till the strength is partially obtained, then add as much salt as will dissolve, to keep it sweet. The quantity to be used, is the smallest that will possibly fetch the cheese, in from forty minutes to an hour. When the milk has become well coagulated, we cut with a wooden knife, each way, in small squares; let stand from ten to fifteen minutes; then with the skimmer cut it fine, very carefully (to prevent washing, as that extracts the best of the cheese, causing the whey to look milky); let stand a few minutes to settle, then dip off the whey; place it over a slow fire, to warm gently; break again with the skimmer; add the warm whey; repeating the same process till we can squeeze with the hands without mashing; then separate the curd from the whey, and salt with common good barrel salt. We use about half an ounce of salt to a pound of dry cheese, and much care in rubbing it in, to get it through the whole and not mash the curd.

We use the screw press, letting the cheese stand about thirty minutes; then turn into a fine linen cloth, where it remains twenty-four hours; take it out, oil with oil made from skimming the whey; bandage with thin cotton cloth, dipped in oil. Turn over every day; rub and oil them well. We use as little heat about making cheese as will possibly harden the curd, never putting in the whey warmer than we can bear the hand in, and never allow the curd to become warmer than new milk.

Public Exhibition of Horse Taming. The editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, says:

A novel and interesting feature is to be introduced at the Horse Show of the Monroe Co. Ag. Society—to be held on the 5th of July—consisting of a practical exposition of Rarey's System of Horse Taming. The Society have resolved to engage competent men, who will practice the art on the Show Grounds, in the presence of the multitudes, on any wild or vicious horses that may be produced for the purpose. All people in this region who are interested will of course avail themselves of so favorable an opportunity to witness a practical demonstration of the great secret, and thus acquire a knowledge of the *modus operandi* of an art which is attracting much attention among all classes. It will be far cheaper and more satisfactory to *witness* an exposition of the art, without any cost except admission to the general exhibition, (only 15 cents) than to pay $2 for a *printed* explanation of the same.

We wish the Ohio State Board of Agriculture would engage our neighbor, Hon. Wm. H. Rarey, who is the original horse tamer and elder brother of John S. Rarey now in Europe, to exhibit his power over wild or vicious animals, at our State fair. The secret is well known to many, and is no longer a secret, and will soon be as commonly exhibited as horse shoeing is. We have known Mr. Rarey's method for a long time, and since it will be impossible to keep so simple and effective an operation much longer in private hands, we should much prefer that Mr. Rarey himself should have the honor of making the Exposition, and thereby put a stop to the swindling pretences of mountebanks and counterfeit imitators. Our personal regard for Judge Rarey, prompts us to take the responsibility of this proposition, of our own motion entirely. What say gentlemen?—Ed.

India Rubber Taps on Boots During Haying.—If you think this worthy a place in your highly esteemed journal, and will give it room, I am certain you will receive the thanks of many a luckless wight who has slipped "full oft" from his hay rack while pitching off his load. It is well known by all hay makers, that the soles of boots or shoes, in the hot dry weather during haying, become smooth as glass, and full as uncertain for a foothold. Now to remedy this evil, I take the soles from a pair of cast-off rubber shoes, and tack them to the bottoms of my boots. Since this has been my practice, I have at all times known where to find my feet when I put them down.—[*Cor. Genesee Farmer.*

The Editor's Table.

Our Correspondents are very kind to keep us informed of the state of crops, etc., in various parts of our wide country. We are not able to make room for all the notices we receive, but the writers have our grateful acknowledgments for each and every favor of this kind. Now the season of *prospect* is so nearly over, we hope to be informed of the actual products gathered in, both as to quantity and quality.

The County Societies.—We have so much to be grateful for! After tipping our 25 cent palm leaf hat to so many considerate Societies, next come Muskingum, Wood and Madison, with each half a hundred premium copies of the *Ohio Cultivator*; very well, but they might have done better both for themselves and us. Old Quaker Morrow goes over 100—right! and our county of Franklin comes out with a right handsome acknowledgment of one of the legitimate uses of the agricultural press, and bids fair to disprove an old proverb, to the effect that a prophet is not honored at home. There are three counties in Ohio that ought to be ashamed of themselves for their narrow policy in years past in this respect, and the first letters of their names are Hamilton, Franklin and Cuyahoga. A county that will not sustain and honor its best friends, deserves to be talked to.

Entries for the Ohio State Fair.—Persons who design to exhibit animals or other things at the next State Fair, are advised to make their entries as soon as possible, to avoid the hurry and confusion attendant upon a rush of business at the Secretary's office, at a later day. Owners of cattle and horses are notified that a catalogue of all blooded stock entered before the 25th of August, will be published by the Board, for the use of visitors at the Fair.

Premiums and Regulations for the Ninth Annual Fair of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, to be held at Sandusky Sept. 14–18, 1858. This pamphlet has been out of press several weeks, and we presume is well distributed among the officers of County Societies. Persons who cannot obtain copies nearer home, will be supplied on application to the Secretary, J. H. Klippart, Columbus, O.

The Next Year's Wheat Fields.

As soon as the present harvest is over, the next thing in order is to get in the seed for another crop. Farmers have had a pretty severe lesson this season, in consequences, a part of which were purely providential and beyond human control or foresight, and consequently past crying about: but another part—and we leave it to careful and honest people to say, each for themselves, in how much—was the direct and palpable result of natural and reasonable effects following a mismanagement which is inexcusable, or worse than that. It has so often been demonstrated that thorough farming not only pays better in all seasons, but is far safer in extreme ones, that it seems strange that people who can so ill afford it, will continue to throw away hard labor, in half doing their work, where they get no pay. How is the land for the fall sowing? Is it in clover or in rich fallow, ready to take in the seed and hold it like a generous mother, and bear it up in a liberal crop? or will it "have to do"—a poor starved field that it is of no use even to pray over, and from which nothing short of a miracle will bring you the seed again? Faith is a good thing, but in farming particularly, you cannot get along without that other grace of Good Works, and this latter well laid out will wonderfully strengthen your faith when it ultimates in fruition. Better have one acre of land got in right and in season, than five acres half done. The first will pay double, the last will not half pay, or not at all, and leave you feeling like a very much abused individual besides. Some men will make money on five acres, while others will not make a decent living on a hundred.

The Steam Plow.—The while a good deal of large talk has been had about the old plow being doomed, and the advent of an earth-ripper to go by steam. The while this talk has been going on among the lovers of the marvelous, we of the *Cultivator* have held our peace, except to put in a modest plea now and then for the good old plow Some time ago a Virginia genius thought he had hatched the idea, and engaged our ingenious friends of the Newark Machine Works to pinfeather it, to which undertaking they addressed themselves with their best skill, while we kept watch like a sentry crow on a dry stub. When the Machine was set up at a cost of some $2,000, it was found that it would barely travel, with its own weight, on a smooth road! The other day, when we were over at Newark, we saw this Institution turned out to grass, and looking very lonesome—in the expressive language of Old Bullion, Like a dead dog on the commons. The steam plow is a good thing for extensive progression theorists to talk about; but it is about as difficult to get into successful operation, as one of those ama-

teur establishments called an Agricultural College, for teaching gentlemen's sons how to farm in Latin and Greek.

SHEEP SHEARING.—Gen. J. S. Goe of Fayette Co., Pa., whose advertisement is familiar to the readers of the Ohio Cultivator, held his public sheep shearing festival on the 27th and 28th May, at which his friends were present, and resolved that he was entitled to the highest respect of the country, for his energy, liberality and perseverance in procuring and breeding superior animals, etc. Fleeces of French merino ewes, unwashed, weighed from 13 lbs. to 20 lbs.; washed, from 6½ to 10 lbs. Spanish ewes, from 6½ to 7 lbs. 2 oz. Bucks, washed, 8 lbs. 10 oz to 14½ lbs. These rural festivals are a good thing in the country.

SPRINGFIELD HORSE SHOW.—The Hampden Park Association at Springfield, Mass., will hold their annual Horse Exhibition at that place, on the third week of Sept. 14 to 17. This is the best arranged and most responsible Horse Exhibition in the United States. The premiums this year amount to $3,000, covering 24 classes.

AUGUSTUS O. MOORE, the Agricultural Book Publisher of N. Y., has just given us a call. He is a useful Institution. Success to him.

COFFEE AND COFFEE POTS.—We believe in good coffee down at the Cultivator "Nest," and have had it, lo! these many years, as we may have hinted heretofore, that the matron of that small establishment is a noted housekeeper, and we thought her coffee—clear as amber—could nowhere be beat. A couple of weeks ago we received from the manufacturers—Arthur, Burnham & Gilroy, Phila., (see their advertisement in last No.,) an Old Dominion Coffee Pot. The matron tried it a few days with but little faith, but having fairly got the hang of the machine, she says it is *sound*, and gives in her adhesion to the new Institution, both as to economy and excellence. It is really a little distillery, being made with a condenser at the top, in which two syphons are arranged. After the coffee and water are placed in the coffee pot, the condenser, containing a small portion of cold water, is put on, and the spout closed with a movable cap. so that not a particle of vapor can escape. As soon as the coffee begins to boil, the vapor, instead of being given off into the room, passes up one of the syphons, and is condensed by the cold water, into which as much of the aroma as was carried off with the vapor, is discharged. As the coffee continues to boil, the vapor, loaded with the aroma, continues to pass through the syphon into the water held in the condenser, until the water is raised above the level of the other syphon, when the whole passes back, by suction, into the coffee below. Thus the coffee is boiled, and yet does not lose a particle of its fine aroma or strength.

Notices of Publications Received.

PEAR CULTURE.—A Manual for the propagation, planting, cultivation and management of the Pear Tree. With descriptions and illustrations of the most productive of the finer varieties, and selections of kinds most profitably grown for market. By Thos. W. Field. New York: A. O. Moore, Agricultural Book Publisher, 140 Fulton st. 1858. 286 pp.

The cultivation of pears is a business of sufficient importance to warrant a complete treatise, like the one before us, and every pear fancier should arm himself with such a book. The price of this volume is 75 cents. We presume Mr. Moore will send it by mail, prepaid, for $1.

TRANSACTIONS of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society, 1854-5-6-7. We are under obligations to Mr. D. J. Powers of Wis., for a vol. embracing as above, received by the hand of J. H. Klippart of the Ohio State Board. Also as above, for bound vols. I and II of the *Wisconsin Farmer*, edited by Messrs. Powers and Hoyt.

TRANSACTIONS of the Essex (Mass.) Agricultural Society for 1857, for which we return thanks to the inimitable Maj. Ben. Perley Poore.

TRANSACTIONS of the N. Y. State Ag. Society for 1856. Secretary Johnson sends us by favor of our Secretary Klippart, the XVIth Annual Report for New York. Col. Johnson never does any thing by halves, and this Report is an honor both to him and the Empire State.

HISTORY OF FRANKLIN CO., OHIO.—A collection of reminiscences of the early settlement of the county, etc. By W. T. Martin. Columbus: Published by Follett, Foster & Co., 1858. 450 pages. $1.50.

REPORT OF THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, O. S. B. A.—Mr. Klippart has kindly furnished advance sheets of his first chapter in the forthcoming Report for 1857, which is now going through the press.

EDITORIAL CHANGES.—N. B. Worthington, late Associate Editor of the *American Farmer*, Baltimore, has become sole proprietor and Editor in chief. The veteran Samuel Sands, retires after a successful career of twenty-five years.

HIRAM TORREY, late of Philadelphia, has taken the interest of W. D. Wilson in the *Iowa Farmer*, which he has changed to a folio weekly, devoted to Agriculture and Miscellany, under the title of *Pioneer Farmer & Iowa Home Visitor*.

THE INDIANA FARMER has been taken in charge by Messrs. Ray & Wellhouse, of Indianapolis, who get up a very clean little monthly of 32 pages, at $1 a year. These gentlemen very spunkily declare that they will publish the paper a year,—pay or no pay,—and then if they are not appreciated, they will abandon both the people and the paper, and let them go to the ——! We hope it will never come to that.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Fresh Notes on Strawberries.

Ed. O. Cultivator.—In accordance with the request of our friend Innis, I cheerfully give the readers of the *Cultivator* a few observations on strawberries, penned while the recollections of the present season's crop are fresh on the mind. We had in bearing the present season, at the Columbus Nursery, *thirty or more varieties.* The crop, however, was considerably damaged by a hail storm, which occured just as the fruit was about two-thirds grown, and greatly lessened the size and quality of the berries. The opportunity however for judging of the several varieties by comparison, was not very materially affected; and as the hail storm was but of limited extent, I have had opportunity for inspecting the fruit of a number of leading kinds at the meetings of the Columbus Horticultural Society and in gardens around the city which were not visited by the hail.

The following notes are made with the supposition that the readers already possess some knowledge of the principal kinds, or have in their hands some descriptive catalogue like that of the Columbus Nursery.

Early Scarlet maintains its character as an early and profitable kind, though rather small and of acid flavor. Its value as a fertilizer of pistillate varieties, in addition to its other merits, entitles it to a place in every collection.

Iowa is also a good fertilizer, and almost or quite as early; the fruit, too, is larger and less acid than Early Scarlet, but it is not as good color nor quite as productive.

Genesee is the next in earliness, and is also a *staminate* variety, but not as strongly so as the two preceding. The fruit is exceedingly beautiful and sells finely in market; although not as juicy or fine flavored as some others. It also stands up remarkably well on the stems, so as to avoid dirt in rainy seasons like the present, and facilitate picking. Its productiveness was not as great the present, as the past two seasons in this vicinity, probably owing to an excess of wet for such strong soils. We rank it among the best, especially for market.

Hovey. This variety, so popular in some places, has never borne a decent crop with us, although treated precisely as the other varieties; and as similar reports are made to us from other sections where the soil is like ours, we are convinced that it is not adapted for strong clayey soils. It is grown successfully for the Cincinnati market, on the hill lands in Kentucky, and it does remarkably well on the sandy lands around Cleveland; the fruit being large and handsome, and selling well in market, though possessing less flavor than almost any other variety.

Burr's New Pine is the opposite of *Hovey* in all respects. It thrives well on strong soils, and is one of the most reliable and productive varieties we have. It is not of the largest size nor handsomest color, but *exceeds all others in excellence of flavor.* It is universally admitted to be the finest amateur strawberry extant, but not adapted for market, owing to the tender and juicy nature of the fruit, rendering it unsuited for carriage. [In answer to several letters of inquiry I would here state that Mr. John Burr, the originator of this and several other varieties of the strawberry, has recently removed from Columbus to Kanzas. He has done nothing in practical horticulture for some years past, but is expecting to renew operations in this, his favorite pursuit, before long, in the new territory. Plants of his *New Pine*, warranted genuine, can be furnished from the Columbus Nursery]

Monroe Scarlet and *Orange Prolific* — two very good and highly productive varieties, originated by Ellwanger & Barry. They resemble Burr's New Pine somewhat in color, and also in flavor, but are not quite as good; they bear carriage a little better, but are too light colored for best market fruits.

Crimson Cone and *Moyamensing.* These two sorts resemble each other in their depth and beauty of color, productiveness and reliability as bearers, and firmness of flesh, suiting them for market varieties. The *Pennsylvania* belongs to the same class, and promises well, but has not, as yet, been fully tested here in regard to its productiveness.

Hooker's (Rochester) and *Wilson's* (Albany) have borne fair crops here the present season (the latter not on our grounds), and both promise well, especially as market varieties. The fruit is of good size and fine deep color, and flesh pretty firm. The flavor was not first rate, but that was probably affected by the excess of rain during the season of ripening—as was known to be the case with most other kinds. Another year's trial is needed with these to establish their character here.

Jenny's Seedling is not first rate in size or quality, but is a very hardy and vigorous grower, and a good bearer, and being the latest of all the varieties we have tested, we regard it as of much value both for amateur and market culture, for the purpose of prolongiug the season of this popular fruit.

Jenny Lind, must not be confounded with the preceding. This is a new eastern variety that promises well, but has only been tested here one season. The same is true of *Scott's Seedling*, but it seems deficient in flavor.

Walker's Seedling did not bear as well with us this season as the last. Its chief value we think is its fitness for sending a long distance to market, the fruit being very firm and of dark color.

McAvoy's Superior does not improve on further trial with us, and we should condemn it, if we had

not seen it quite fine in some gardens around Cincinnati. It is nowhere approved as a variety for the market, and we presume ere long it will be discarded, notwithstanding the large *premium* which was awarded it by the Cincinnati savans.

Longworth's Prolific seems to gain rather more favor thus far, though one of the best strawberry growers near Cincinnati informs us that he regards the "*prolific*" a misnomer, as he finds it less productive than some others. In this vicinity it has not been fully tested, though several persons have had it in bearing two seasons.

McAvoy's "Extra Red." Plants sent to us two years ago for *Longworth's Prolific*, and distributed as such from the Columbus Nursery the past season, are now said to be "*Extra Red*" but of the correctness of this we are not yet quite certain. At any rate it is the best and most profitable of all the Cincinnati varieties that have, as yet, been tested around Columbus. The plant is a taller and stronger grower than either of the two preceding; leaves quite large, fruit stalks very stout and upright, bearing a compact cluster of large berries, high above the dirt. The blossoms are purely *pistillate*; fruit large roundish, bright red, more uniform in shape and size than the *Superior*, and a better bearer than it or the *Prolific*. The flavor is sprightly and rather acid, but not too much so for those who can add *sugar and cream*. This variety has been tested for two seasons past, by quite a number of amateurs in this vicinity, and at a vote taken at the close of a strawberry exhibition the past month by the Columbus Horticultural Society, on *the best* six varieties for general cultivation, this variety was only preceded by *Burr's New Pine* and *Early Scarlet*. The vote on the remaining three kinds (to make up the six) was too scattering to be of any use.

EUROPEAN VARIETIES.

Trollope's Victoria and *Triomph de Gand* bore a few good specimens on our grounds this year, and promise better than most foreign kinds.

Duc de Brabant did not do as well as formerly, though we attribute this mainly to the injury done by the hail. *Merville*, we have condemned as *too small*.

Peabody's Seedling (from Georgia) promises to fully meet the *reasonable expectations* of the public, though it will not be likely, without extra culture, to come up to the descriptions and *pictures* promulgated when orders were solicited at $5 per dozen. We notice that some of the Cincinnatians complain of the plants not bearing; and most of ours were liable to the same charge; but in the garden of Dr. Ide, in this city, a few plants bore quite freely, the fruit of large size and fair flavor, and at Cleveland Dr. Kirtland had them bear plentifully, very fine fruit, so that he believes the variety will prove a valuable acquisition. It may be best adapted for sandy soils, and the plants need to be irrigated or freely watered in dry weather while in bloom or fruit. Let us give it further trial.

SELECTION OF VARIETIES.

For an amateur garden, of six varieties, we would choose Burr's New Pine, Early Scarlet, Extra Red, Hooker's Seedling, Jenny's Seedling, and for experiment, one or two of the large foreign varieties. (Some might prefer to substitute Iowa or Jenny Lind, as a fertilizer, in the place of Early Scarlet.)

For Market purposes, six varieties, we would take Early Scarlet, Crimson Cone, Genesee, Moyamensing, Extra Red, and Jenny's Seedling, of the well tested kinds. Then we would look closely after Hooker's and Wilson's Seedlings and Jenny Lind, and see if they prove suited to the soil and climate. M. B. B.

Columbus Nursery, July, 1858.

The Old Garden.

The old Garden! What need to write more? The thought of the sweet Williams, come to us again, and the little grass pinks are sprinkling the borders with rubies, and the blue violets cluster meekly along the fence, and Peonies — Heaven restore the day we called them 'Pineys'— filled up the corners, and over there, is a row of 'Bachelors' Buttons,' white, purple and blue; gay and varied enough for the round-about of poor Joseph.

It is morning, and the sweet bells of the 'Morning Glories' 'toll their perfume' along the vine; it is mid-summer, and the old Red Rose, forever sacred to memory and affection, blushes, and blesses all the air; it is September, and the starry China Asters rise in rainbow-lighted constellations in the grass.

The red plumes of 'Love lies bleeding,' are moving in the wind, and the Marigold of French velvet glitters on the ground, new coin of gold, just struck in the mint of June.

There too were the Hollyhocks, small orchestras every one, for the summer bees; many a time, gathering the edges of the leaves of his tinted chamber together, have we made prisoner of the solo singer. And there, all by itself, the broad disc of the old fashioned Sun Flower turns to the light, while a brown bird, the Crusoe of the rocking world, picks fiercely at the rare Mosaic of its close sown field of seeds.

There too, are the Lilacs beside the Garden gate, flinging their fragrance in the open window, and out in the dusty street; and there, with its broad grasp of roots fast hold of a square rod of earth, it's the Balm of Gilead, that each year outlives the threat of the axe, and the fire.

Down the main walk, were a dozen tufts or so of garden Sorrel, and over there, were the feathery plumes of the Asparagus; and who would ever forgive us for forgetting the Caraway and the Dill, that made the old meeting house fragrant of a Sunday, blended with the breath of pink and white roses.

And how, as we think of the Garden, can we fail to remember the green, flaring boxes of wood, hoppers wherein, upon the Lilliput acre of earth,

Spring poured its sweet treasures of sunshine and rain? The little green boxes with the Geranium race — the lemon, the rose and the strawberry? And the Dew Plant with its tiny pink flower, patterned after the dew, by each rich, glossy leaf; and the Ice Plant with its frosted verdure, that both dwelt in these little green boxes of gardens?

And where are they all, the old-fashioned gardens and flowers? Gone with the Mollys and Pollys and Betseys—'as lovely and fleeting as they.' Gone with 'Coronation,' and 'Mear,' with 'Windham' and 'Wells.' Gone with the old mossy bucket

"——that hung in the well."

There are new names, new tunes and new flowers, the gardens are splendid with statue and fountain and vine; shrubs, gorgeous with the glow of Tropic suns tower up to skies the *glazier* made, and furnaces diffuse a birdless June and prolong it through the shivering year.—[B. F. TAYLOR.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Summer Care of Sweet Potatoes.

In the last *Cultivator*, GEOMANCER says: "One thing, however, Mr. Innis says: 'hill up, i. e., cover up the weeds among sweet potatoes.'" As much as to say that we advised making the hills enough larger to cover up all the weeds.—We did not intend so to be understood.

We always hoe down our hills as lightly as possible, so as to be sure and destroy all the weeds, or at least such is the instructions we give our workmen, some of whom however are careless even when we are in the field and hoeing our row; and it is an old saying, that it is a hard battle when all are slain.

We frequently find, after the most careful hoeing, if the weather should be showery, that weeds tenacious of life, are not killed, when we plow again, and cover up with the hoe such weeds as may be left uncovered by the plow, so as to have our patch entirely clear of weeds; not one in sight, either great or small, before we commence the final dressing up of our hills. Thus being doubly sure of not being troubled with weeds growing again after our patch is laid by. We have tried a time or two, covering up weeds on the hills, and always failed to destroy them, as the covering was so light that the weeds would grow through it, and the press of harvest work coming on, the weeds would get so much the start of us that we would be under the necessity of spending about as much as our crop was worth in clearing it of weeds, or give it up. We have always found that it took more labor to clean out any crop, after letting it get very foul, than it would have required to have tended it well, if taken in time while the weeds were small, besides the great injury done to the growing crop. The fact is, no man can raise a first rate crop of sweet potatoes, unless he tends well from first to last. He may indeed get a few small potatoes among weeds, but they will cost him more than they are worth, while if well managed, nothing gives more or better food, to the quantity of land used, than a crop of Sweet Potatoes. G. S. INNIS.

Columbus, July, 1858.

Items about Crops.

Holmes County.

We are in the middle of wheat harvest. The Mediterranean and early ripe, is first rate; smooth and late, hurt by the midge and rust.—Corn is generally very late, except some that was planted early, which is good. My corn is waist high on upland,—thanks to you for warning your readers to take care of their seed corn. I took the hint and saved mine in time, and every grain grew. Wool has been selling here for 25 to 33 cts. per lb., but I and a few others took the advice in the *Cultivator*, and got 40 cts., which is gain enough to pay for the Cultivator one year at least. The thermometer is from 95 to 100 degrees in the shade, which makes the corn grow, but is too hot for my Welch blood in the harvest field. REES LEWIS.

Brown County.

The wheat crop is very light—injured by rust and scab. We think there will not be over a half crop. Barley and oats are very light; meadows and pastures good. Corn and Sorghum look fine, and there is considerable planted. Fruit of all kinds scarce; there is some little in particular localities where the fog prevented the frost from taking effect. S. E.

Aberdeen, July, 1858.

Monroe Co., Ind.

Apples very scarce; peaches dropping off and gummy. Potatoes fine. Wheat good and bad: fly in many fields—not much rust. Oats and grass good. Corn small; not as much planted as usual. Hog cholera quietly taking off a great many. L. B.

Fruit in Western Penn.

Fruit will be but a light show this fall. Our prospect in early part of the season never was better; we had no frost of any consequence here to injure it much, but owing to so much wet weather and cold winds occasionally, the greater part of the fruit has dropped off, and also the leaf curl attacked the peach trees, stripping them mostly of both leaves and fruit. On my orchard I will have more peaches than I will of apples, but still a far lighter crop this season than we have had for a number of years, as I have a good location for an orchard and raising of fruit, and seldom ever have passed a year without having more or less of it. I had considerable of a peach crop last season. JAMES A. NELSON.

Mercer Co., Pa., July, 1858.

Erie County.

Grass and wheat are almost ready for cutting. Corn that was planted early looks well.

Sandusky, July 4. J. F. G.

Home Miscellany.

A Lesson by the Wayside.

The readers of the *Ohio Cultivator* will rejoice with us that our correspondent of old has again taken up her pen for us. Mrs. Cutler is a lady who always travels with open eyes and genial heart.—Ed.

SUSY TIGHE.

I have long been too busy to write, but have seen during the last week some pretty pictures, as well as some sad ones, that I would like to render immortal, had I only the true artist's pencil.

The first subject was an omnibus and hotel acquaintance. I had stepped from the cars to the omnibus, and seated myself very demurely, when a gentleman lifted in a sprightly little girl of some ten summers. I say summers, for she had only summer sunshine on that fair young brow, and summer blossoms on that pure young heart, and one felt that not a single grave of hope or joy had been made among them. Her soft brown curls were hidden by a great sun bonnet, and her plump, fair shoulders were concealed by a prettily wrought white thibet cape.

As we alighted at the hotel, the little maid followed me closely to the parlor, and I found that she was traveling alone: was on her way home after an absence of a few months spent with her sister at St. Louis.

She was very modest, yet there was that full confidence in others that showed a heart as yet untarnished with the hollow nothingness of fashionable life. In fact, I began to imagine that she had grown up among the wild flowers of the prairie, and had listened to the songs of the bobolink and the meadow lark, instead of the imprisoned canary, or the inanimate piano.

Presently the clerk came in, and asked if we would occupy one room. I was about to say no, as I was to leave at three o'clock in the morning. but an appealing look from my little friend led me to refer it to her.

"If you please, I would much prefer it," said she, timidly: so I gave the order for a two bedded room. A few minutes after, we found our selves in our dormitory. An inner room opened into the one which I occupied, and the little traveler was soon fluttering about it like a tame bird in its home cage.

She took off her cape, and shook it with great energy, and springing upon a chair, hung it upon a bracket. "Come to me a moment," said I, "and tell me your name, so that I may know when I hear it mentioned, that it is my little friend."—She flitted towards me in her bird-like way, and looking up, said, "My name is Susy Tighe."

I bent over her and kissed her fair brow. "Now tell me, Susy Tighe, what I shall hear of you in six or eight years. Will they say she is so good, so kind, so wise, that we must all love her? or shall I hear, she is so vain, so gay, so thoughtless, she is altogether spoiled?"

"I do not quite know," said Susy, pensively, "I hope the good."

I turned to my bed, and was just about to commit myself to the soft influences of slumber, when looking round, I saw Susy sinking upon her knees at the foot of her bed, and crossing her little hands before her, she remained for some time in an attitude of devotion. Her face was hidden from me, and she doubtless thought herself screened from observation, as she repeated the evening prayer for protection. It seemed as though the guardian spirits of purity were hovering round her; as though the very air was freighted with blessings.

Ah! said I to myself, I know full well the answer to my inquiry. The life that early learns its true relation to the Infinite, can but be blest. The soul that trusts in God, and believes in his omniscience, will be true to its very centre, and all its radiations will be in correspondence. Even its worldly wisdom will be higher and truer for this divine trust.

The early recognition of the soul's relation to its Creator, is one of the most powerful educational influences, and one which every true mother will inculcate. Here was order, correctness, harmony, all evidently flowing from the recognition of divine law. And the mother (I almost felt that I knew her) could be distinctly traced in this beautiful child. Surely, said I, the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

Dwight, Ill., July, 1858. H. M. T. C.

Women Fined for Wearing Silk.

In what we are wont to call the good old times of our fathers and mothers there were curious notions, which, if carried out in these latter times, would sometimes be inconvenient if not absurd. As an instance we may cite the following, from the Court Records of 1773, in Western Massachusetts:

"The wife of Edward Gramrig of Hadley, presented by the jury for wearing silks against the law, they being of very mean estate; she being also presented at the last court at Northampton for the like offense, she then appeared not in person, nor yet now, but her husband for her; the court accounting little otherwise than contempt; and he bringing into court his wife's silk hood and scarf, which, though somewhat worn, yet they had been good silk; whereupon the court fined her 10 shillings to the county, to be paid to the county treasurer."

"Divers women at Springfield presented at ye court in March last, for that being of mean estate they did wear silks contrary to law, viz Goodwife Lebdea, Goodwife Holtum, Goodwife Morgan, Goodwife Barnard, Mary and Hephzibah, Jones Hunta's wife and daughter, and Abel Wright's wife, and warned to this court, the six former appeared in court; they were admonished of their extravagance and dismissed; the other appeared not. And the fines of the women presented at the last court for the like offence were remitted.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

An Afternoon's Experience.

Annie Reed lay on her couch one warm April afternoon. A little bird, perched upon the branches of the old Oak by the gate, poured out its little glad heart every now and then in a full, wild gush of melody, the sunshine fell in slanting bars over the walls and floor, and the faint puffs of air that came in at the window had in them much of warmth and softness. But, poor Annie! all these sweet Spring tokens had no grateful whisperings for her; her heart was out of tune, and all this outward harmony, was but a discord to her. Flushed, feverish and impatient, she pushed back her hair, and pressing her forehead upon the pillow, as though to ease its throbbings, she murmered fretfully,

"Why am I so unlike others, so restless, craving for happiness that I never realize?" and the voice grew sadder as she added, "Will all my life be just as subject to sickness and depression? Shall this void ever be filled that craves strength, sympathy and peace?"

Then lifting her head and dashing the impatient tears from her eyes, she continued as though all the brightness of life was centered in the thought,

"I wish, O! I wish I was strong and well"—

Suddenly she hesitated, while an angel touched a heart-chord, and the reverberation which trembled on her lip, was

"I wish I was patient too!"

And when she lay back upon her pillow, the grieving heartstrings would not be still, but played on, over the memories of the days when she was a gentler, kinder being than now; when she was more thoughtful, and respectful to her patient mother, and more forbearing with little romping Gerty, and noisy Frank. She had gleaned no sweet lesson from the little afflictions, that every now and then, took her from the society of her friends, and confined her to the quiet of her room. She had not accepted its silence and solitude, as a lull in life's quick current, wherein to gather new strength for the accomplishment of high, honest aims, and brave resolves.

No such purpose had poor Annie, and so these nervous depressions, disturbed her naturally cheerful temper, and she had sunk down, chafed and complaining at these trials, attributing to them, all the little selfish, thoughtless ways that had so grown upon her of late.

No wonder that the river of peace, that had once flowed sweetly through Annie's heart, was now fitful, and broken by a thousand eddying currents.

The changing sunbeams had given way to the cool twilight, and the fever flush burned paler on the cheek of Annie Reed; but the invisible fingers still wandered over her heart-chords, and now the sweet tune had changed to one of gentle penitence, and this was blended with a strain of earnest hopefulness for the lost good to which she might yet attain.

Yearningly, doubtingly she took up a little book that lay on the stand by the bedside, and as she turned the leaves for that day's verse, she found the words to which her heart's sweet tune was set—"Then shall we know, if we *follow on* to know the Lord."

Aye! penitent Annie, it is not in the sitting down and grieving, and wishing, for the right, that we find it; only is it given to the earnest seeker, and as the truth burst in upon her heart, she grasped it with fervent faith. Then the music swelled and rippled and all her grateful joy and new-born resolves were woven in its melody.

Very softly the door opened and little Gerty came in, and approaching the bed side said,

"See! I've brought you some toast, Annie; ma' made it for you."

There were no reproaches that the little one spoke too loud and eager, and that she had no appetite and couldn't take the toast. A smile and

"Thank you Gerty, mother is very kind," came like an unexpected reward.

The door closed, and the little rosy face was gone, and two little feet bounded down over the staircase to the kitchen where Mrs. Reed was getting tea, and with a child's inference Gerty exclaimed,

"I guess Annie's better, ma', cause she's real good!"

And when Franky followed with a cup of tea, she received it so pleasantly, that his voice softened, and he stepped lightly about the room, asking kindly if he couldn't do something for her. And lastly came the mother, bearing on her arms some of the morning's ironing, and among it a dress of Annie's, clean and nicely starched.

"You have done it beautifully! You are so kind, mother dear, but I'm afraid you are very tired," said Annie tenderly.

"No not *very* tired," was the grateful reply, "but I'm glad child to find you better."

The weary mother forgot her bodily fatigue, in the rest her heart experienced from those few kind, considerate words.

The pain-throbs had not wholly ceased in the temples of Annie Reed when she lay down to sleep that night, and little traces of fever still flushed her cheeks, but a beautiful peace rested on every feature; her heart's glad song was softened, but the chords trembled on like a sweet Æolian, murmuring unconsciously the echo of angel-symphonies! CULTIVATOR MARY.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Garden Work for Women.

I am often pained in looking around among the pioneer families of my acquaintance, those who, by their habits of hardy industry and strict economy, have acquired wealth and goodly possessions, having all the means of good and comfortable, even luxurious living, to see the mother who has been forward in gaining all these good things, in possession of ruined health, suffering from a complication of diseases, completely miserable. Believing as I do that repletion and exemption

from exposure have done for such persons more harm than their former hardships, I would earnestly recommend to them to practice out-door work, very moderately at first, perhaps, and by continuing, they may gain health and appetite and cheerfulness.

In bringing up a family, I ever sought to lighten the cares of a talented husband; and though pressed with household duties, I have ever cultivated flowers, scattering them around my house, that whenever I step out, I can enjoy their beauty and fragrance. They have been to me a solace in the hardest times. I have them not in an elegant parterre, or in systematic precision, which speaks the nice distinctions of society or the conventionalities of life, but more like the free luxuriance of wild nature. Botanically speaking, I enjoy their companionship, for there is much to be gained in the study of their properties and habits. Thus I relieve the tedium of family cares with little loss of time. Finding so much to be gained by flowers, I have, by recent circumstances, turned my attention to vegetables, strawberries, and the like. For two years I have raised the early vegetables for the family, having them earliest and best of their kind, and this year some for the market. I find an unspeakable advantage in the experiment. I have gained much strength and buoyancy of feeling. I have gained much relief from asthma, which complaint I am subject to in summer.

I believe that if the delicate female, filled with lassitude, or tortured with neuralgia, would employ a little time each day in the garden, she would gain health and cheerfulness much faster than by medical treatment and sedentary life. I often recommend these things, but with little success. Perhaps you can say something in the *Cultivator* more convincing. Ladies tell me they are too weak, they cannot bear to work among flowers; but in this I think some may mistake their own good, for it gives me relief to go out and breathe the pure air, working a little with plants, and communing with mother earth, when I am unable to find any comfort in the house. It is generally thought that women in any stage of life are not fond of publishing their age, so I will not be exact, but only tell you that I am over sixty years of age. P.

Mt. Hygeine, Clermont Co.

The Sunlight of Truth.

Did you never, in walking in the fields, come across a flat stone which had lain, nobody knows how long, just where you found it, with the grass forming a little hedge, as it were, all round it, close to its edge—and have you not, in obedience to a kind of feeling that told you it had been lying there long enough, insinuated your stick, or your foot, or your fingers under its edge and turned it over as a housewife turns a cake, when she says to herself, "It's done brown enough by this time!" What an odd revelation, and what an unforseen and unpleasant surprise to a small community, the very existence of which you had not suspected, until the sudden dismay and scattering among its members produced by your turning the old stone over! Blades of grass flattened down, colorless, matted together as if they had been bleached and ironed; hideous crawling creatures, turtle-bugs, one wants to call them; some of them soft, but cunningly spread out and compressed like Lepine watches; (nature never loses a crack or crevice, mind you, or a joint in a tavern bedstead, but she always has one of her flat-pattern live time-keepers to slide into it;) black, glossy, crickets, with their long filaments sticking out, like the whips of four-horse stage-coaches; motionless, slug-like creatures, larvæ, perhaps more horrible in their pulpy stillness, than even in the wriggle of maturity? But no sooner is the stone turned and the wholesome light of day let upon this compressed and blinded community of creeping things, than all of them enjoy the luxury of legs—and some of them have a good many—rush round wildly, butting each other and everything in their way, and end in a general stampede for underground retreats from the region poisoned by sunshine. Next year you will find the grass growing tall and green where the stone lay; the ground-bird builds her nest where the beetle had his hole; dandelion and the buttercup are growing there, and the broad fans of insect-angels open and shut over their golden discs, as the rhymatic waves of blissful consciousness pulsate through their glorious being.

The stone is ancient error. The grass is human nature borne down and bleached of all his color by it. The shapes that are found beneath are the crafty beings that thrive in darkness, and the weaker organisms kept helpless by it. He who turns the stone over is whosoever puts the staff of truth to the old lying incumbus, no matter whether he do it with a serious face or a laughing one. The next year stands for the coming time. Then shall the nature which has been blanched and broken rise in its full stature and native hues in the sunshine. Then shall God's minstrels build their nests in the hearts of a new born humanity. Then shall beauty—divinity taking outlines and color—light upon the souls of men as the butterfly, image of the beautified spirit rising from the dust, soars from the shell that held a poor grub, which would never have found wings had not the stone been lifted.

You never need think that you can turn over any old falsehood without a terrible squirming and scattering of the horrid little population that dwells under it.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

PARTING ADMONITION—By Chas. Kingsley.

My fairest child, I have no song to give you;
No lark could pipe to skies so dull and gray;
Yet, ere we part one lesson I can leave you
For every day.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them, all day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast forever,
One grand, sweet song.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—Journey North-East—Crops and Harvest—Pests of Weeds 209
Corn Question—Cough in Hogs; July Husbandry—Poetry 210
Stone Underdrains, (Illustrated); Road Sluices; Doctoring Bottom Lands; Uses of Corn 211
Stalls for Cattle; Little Farmer; Van Wert Co.; Knox; S. E. Penn.; W. Ind.; Notes and Comments—Busy Month 212
Charley—Mr. Lacey's Farming—Driving Bees—Crops—Loss of Fruit—Curing Hay—Lime—Notes of Travel—Flowers—Budding—Milk Sickness—Equality of Purse 213
Water Filters, (Illustrated); Premium Cheese Making 214
Public Horse Taming; India Rubber Taps 215

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Correspondents—Cultivator Premiums—State Fair Entries—Premium Lists—Next Year's Wheat Fields—Steam Plow. 216
Sheep Shearing—Springfield Horse Show—Coffee Pots—Book Notices—Editorial Changes 217

HORTICULTURAL.

Fresh Notes on Strawberries 218
The Old Garden 219
Summer Care of Sweet Potatoes; Items about Crops from Holmes, Brown, Monroe, Ind., Western Pa., Erie 220

HOME MISCELLANY.

Susy Tighe—A Lesson by the Wayside 221
An Afternoon's Experience; Garden Work for Women 222
The Sunlight of Truth; Parting Admonition, (Poetry) 223
Markets and Special Notices 224

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, July 14, 1858.

We shall soon know the exact state of the incoming grain crops, and then the relative supply and demand will indicate the probable rule of the market for the balance of the season. The many notes from our correspondents have shown the expectation—we shall soon know the result, and for this we can afford to wait a little. The Dairymen have made good yields, and we are told of excellent quality, but it is evident the market will be rather low, for the whole season. Wool has improved a little, and the later sales are best. It may be as well to let it slide now. We saw some fine lots of Trumbull and Columbiana Saxon wool, last week, which sold for from 40 to 50 cents; but they were rare lots 35 cents has been the highest figure for good lots. If we had one-tenth of the money we have saved for the readers of the OHIO CULTIVATOR, in the sale of their wool, we might retire upon an independent fortune. We hope they will remember who has been their friend, in this as well as other matters.

WANTED!

BOOK AGENTS IN EVERY PART OF THE United States, to sell by subscription a great and extensive variety of new and rapid selling books. Beside our large list of splendid subscription books, we publish and keep constantly on hand, a heavy assortment of smaller attractive Books, for Pedlers, and the trade generally, beside a good assortment of Stationery. We are prepared to offer extra inducements to Canvassers and to Pedlers. Address, enclosing stamp.

J. & H. MILLER, Publishers,
July 15-6m Columbus, Ohio.

Drain Tile.

WE ARE MANUFACTURING, AND KEEP constantly on hand, a good article of TILE, for draining land, at our works at Woodstock, Champaign Co., O. All orders promptly attended to. Price, 3 inch 20 cts., 4 inch 25 cts. per rod.
July 15. DAINES & KENFIELD.

PURE BRED STOCK.

FOR SALE PURE BRED DURHAM CATTLE. Spanish Merino Sheep, French Merino Sheep, Suffolk and Essex Pigs Goe's improved White Pigs, and Madagascar Rabbits. Apply to J. S. GOE,
Near Tippecanoe, and 4½ miles east of Brownsville, Fayette Co., Pa. Address me at either office. Mar. 1-y

County Fairs in Ohio for 1858.

CORRECTED ACCORDING TO LATEST INFORMATION.

Ashtabula	Jefferson	Sept. 7— 9.
Fayette	Washington	" 7— 9.
Brown	Georgetown	" 7— 9.
Hamilton	Carthage	" 7—10.
Franklin	Columbus	" 8—10.
Clermont	Bantam	" 14—17.
Portage	Ravenna	" 20—22.
Clermont	Olive Branch	" 21—24.
Delaware	Delaware	" 22—24.
Geauga	Burton	" 22—24.
Lake	Painesville	" 22—24.
Lawrence	Ironton	" 22—24.
Madison	London	" 22—24
Guernsey	Cambridge	" 23—24.
Noble	Sarahsville	" 23—24.
Adams	West Union	" 28—30.
Belmont	St. Clairsville	" 28—Oct 1.
Champaign	Urbana	" 28—30.
Geauga, (Free)	Claridon	" 28—30.
Greene	Xenia	" 28—30.
Knox	Mt. Vernon	" 28—30.
Warren	Lebanon	" 28—30.
Hardin	Kenton	" 29—30.
Highland	Hillsboro	" 29—Oct. 1.
Columbiana	New Lisbon	" 29—Oct. 1.
Crawford	Bucyrus	" 29—Oct. 1.
Richland	Mansfield	" 29—Oct. 1
Tuscarawas	New Philadelphia	" 29—Oct. 1.
Ross	Chillicothe	" 29—Oct. 1.
Mahoning	Canfield	Oct. 5— 7.
Van Wert	Van Wert	" 5— 6.
Lorain	Elyria	" 5— 7.
Seneca	Tiffin	" 6— 8.
Stark	Massillon	" 5— 7.
Licking	Newark	" 6— 7.
Butler	Hamilton	" 6— 8.
Clark	Springfield	" 6— 8.
Defiance	Defiance	" 6— 8.
Erie	Huron	" 6— 8.
Harrison	Cadiz	" 6— 8.
Sandusky	Fremont	" 6— 8.
Summit	Akron	" 6— 8.
Washington	Marietta	" 6— 8
Williams	Bryan	" 6— 8.
Morgan	McConnellsville	" 6— 8.
Coshocton	Coshocton	" 6— 8.
Union	Marysville	" 6— 8.
Wood	Bowling Green	" 6— 8.
Putnam	Kalida	" 7— 8.
Hancock	Findlay	" 7— 9.
Morrow	Mt. Gilead	" 13—15.
Athens	Athens	" 14—15.
Carroll	Carrollton	" 14—16.

Township and District Fairs.

Twinsburg	Summit Co	Sept. 8—10.
Salem	Columbiana Co	" 22—24.
Madison	Lake Co	Oct. 6.
Plymouth	Richland Co	" 6—8.

State Fairs for 1858.

Ohio	Sandusky	Sept. 14—17.
Vermont	Burlington	" 14—17.
Illinois	Centralia	" 14—18.
Rhode Island	Providence	" 14—18.
Iowa	Oskaloosa	" 28—Oct. 1
Michigan		" 28—Oct. 1.
Kentucky	Louisville	" 28—Oct. 1.
Indiana	Indianapolis	Oct. 4— 9.
New York	Syracuse	" 5— 8.
New Hampshire	Dover	" 6— 8.
Alabama	Montgomery	" 18—22.

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SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

ALL Sowing of Grains will soon be the work for our farmers to take hold of, and every farmer who has not already done so, should now lay his plans so as to get the most for his labor. First in order and of most consequence, is the wheat. Every one knows how much labor is inspirited by the exercise of an abiding faith, and this is what every farmer should have; not a puny, spindling faith, that comes up like the grains which fell where they had not much deepness of earth, and so sprang without root, only to be withered when the sun had arisen with a burning heat, but a faith that is built upon an intelligent and almost sure expectation, from having first complied with all the reasonable conditions precedent to success.

The man who goes through the formula of seeding, by taking a pair of lean, limber-jointed, scarecrow horses or oxen, with a pug-nosed plow, rooting up two or three inches of worn-out earth, with no dressing of manure—does he work in faith, with a reasonable claim upon Providence for remuneration? Not at all; he has not faith enough to put in tea, or good sense either; he may delude himself with a kind of weak credulity, but it will never rise to the first emotion of genuine faith or hope.

But how SHALL the work be done,—that is the question, the answer to which will be according to the present condition of soil as to kind, quality and constitution. Our best wheat lands are the strong limestone clays or clay loams, laying in such position that surface water can be readily run off. No wheat field is safe where this latter condition cannot be secured. In some seasons it may be neglected with impunity, and a good crop be secured, but it is a piece of presumption that no prudent man should indulge in. Aside from the common consideration of pecuniary profit, there is a moral question of right and wrong which forbids us to run a tilt against the wholesome laws of God, in doing which we are most apt to add to our first foolish transgression the further folly of charging our failure where it does not belong, instead of wisely pocketing the results of our wilful mistakes, and resolving to do better thereafter. Thence comes much of the wicked grumbling of those who till the soil, and most from those who do their work worst, and have only themselves to blame. Some otherwise good wheat lands are acid, and need to be corrected with lime. If the lime cannot be had, the difficulty may be measurably overcome by frequently plowing and harrowing the field during the early summer, so as thoroughly to expose the soil to the sweetening influence of sun and air. By the same process and a strong team, heavy clays may be got in order, and when so in order, are among the safest fields we have. Lands naturally dry are rendered more moist by frequent and deep working over and making fine with plow and harrow, during the heat of summer.

Summer fallows are now ready for cross plowing. The harrowing which follows this cross plowing, should be particularly well done. The harrow should be sharp, and be drawn by a pair of smart horses, so as to tear the clods to pieces. If the field is lumpy, give it a going over with a clod crusher. A simple contrivance for this purpose is made by taking 4 by 4 inch scantling, 5 or 6 feet long, spot or mortice them from corner to corner, and fasten crosswise on the runners of an old sled,—or make a frame similar; put them on about a foot apart, the whole length of the runners, with a wider plank buffer in front. Drag this thing across the field, and it will mash up a good many lumps.

Where clover or other green crop has been or is to be turned in for wheat field, the working will be different; no cross plowing is allowed that will disturb the old turf or vegetable matter. The harrow, the cultivator or light gang plows, will be the best tools to keep the surface mellow and free of weeds until the seed is put in. We are of the opinion that the best way of handling such a field, is to turn in the green crop with a double plow: this, when well done, puts every vestige of grass out of sight, and leaves a clean seed bed, fit for sowing a few days after being broken up. Get in the crop early, to escape the midge.

A Charming Butter Dairy.

The following Essay was contributed for the Ohio Agricultural Report, by SARA FARQUHAR, formerly of Pennsylvania. After making due allowance for the absence of dancing streams, cold springs and the moist soil of the Juniata, for our plain and prairie country, the suggestions of the writer will be found of excellent practical application, and our dairymen can create something approximating the beauty and convenience of the establishment here described:

Come with me to the *locale* of one of the fairest pictures within the halls of memory—the surroundings of a dairy on the Juniata, placed there by the hand of woman. In their early life, Mr. and Mrs. S. were poor. With what would now be expended in a bridal tour, they purchased a wild piece of land on the Juniata. That she might be a help meet for her husband, Mrs. S. designed establishing a dairy, and the first step taken was to induce him to sow a large meadow with clover. Some good cows were purchased, and at the base of a knoll near the dwelling round which a branch of the river went dancing and singing all through the long summer, a good substantial spring-house of blue limestone was built, both convenient and extensive, being divided into three departments: that on the upper side for an ice house, the middle one for milk, the third to perform the labor in during inclement weather. In this room there was a stove for winter; in the inner room a thermometer was hung, that she might see the air there was always unvaried in temperature, as near 40 deg. as it could be kept. Through the milk room stone troughs were placed, one end being in the ice room for the water in dripping from the ice, to flow through. On three sides of the room just over the trough, broad white shelves were placed for the milk in winter, and on the fourth were others for butter; the walls and ceiling were as smooth and white as plaster and lime could make them, and the stone floor clean as a lady's parlor. Opposite there were windows of wire-gauze and glass, both sliding to use as needed, and shutters outside. A large willow standing near the spring, threw its sloping branches over the milk house, and a clump of fine cherry trees rained white blossoms on the roof in spring. Under the for- [illegible] white tables and benches were placed for the bright tin pans and buc[illegible] summer, and were all through the long [illegible] y were [illegible] beau[illegible] which [illegible] spring- [illegible] closure ran a [illegible] holly- [illegible]

Flowers of every hue bloomed in the foreground, like bright-eyed children, they even clambered over the stiles leading to the barn and meadows. Broad stone steps descended from the yard to the bridge, and from the back piazza to the dairy porch roof, a covered grape vine arbor was thrown for shelter in going to and from the milk house. Within this on each side were beds of violets, and all along the water and the banks rolling up to the dairy walls, a carpet of the same fair flowers were spread. Climbing up the trees, twining round the arbor trellis work, twisting in and out through the railing of the bridge, festooning the windows and doors of the dairy, there were roses of all hues that roses wear, honey-suckle, sweet-scented and coral, beds of myrtle and forget-me-nots, and the "ivy-green," creeping all through the crevices of walls and pavement. Johnny-jump-ups laughed at us from under the shadows of hedge rows, mignonette, heliotrope and thyme sent up their reviving odor. Walking or sitting, we had flowers for company. The dairy was cradled in flowers.

"But," says the homely disposed matron,—"*Where is the butter?* Don't tell me any body wasting her time planting and tending all such things, ever made good butter, or enough of it to sell, if she had fifty cows, unless she hired a girl to do it for her."

But I tell you she did, though, and such butter too that she was famed for its making all through that region of country. And what is better, she never failed The result of many experiments, was the following system, which she adopted, invariably following it with success. I can say nothing better or more to the purpose, than give her directions as they were given me, when I asked for advice on the subject.

The Cows and the Feeding.

After your meadows are well set in clover,—for you must stipulate with the men for good pasture, or you cannot be sure of premium butter,—first, from a good stock, select quiet, kindly disposed cows, with no vicious propensities, and then treat them well. To beat, shackle, chase or worry a cow, is to ruin her. She will not be forced to do any thing; if kindness does not cure her of a bad habit, compulsion will not. As both the quantity and quality of milk is influenced by the cow's condition, her well-being is of the greatest importance. And as *different kinds of food* affect the quality of butter, attention to her feeding is the next consideration.

For making sweet yellow butter, nothing is better than clover grass. During the season for pasture, let her roam and feed at will, in rich pastures, with running water, and trees for shelter. Every farm should be well supplied with this fragrant grass, and none, however productive or well ordered, are complete without ample fields of clover. Any kind of feed that makes a cow thrive and milk well, will not insure sweet yellow butter. In winter, cows should have clover hay and a good rich slop twice a day, made of bran, with shorts, salt and potatoes, cut up for one half, the

other half must be corn-meal scalded, as it is the *corn meal* and *clover hay* that give to butter its sweetness and golden color. Regularly, morning and evening, she should be thus fed, with access to sheaf oats, corn fodder or wheat straw during the day. Potatoes increase the quantity of milk, corn meal improves its quality.

Cows must be sheltered during inclement weather. None need say they cannot afford to build stables for all their cattle. A space enclosed with rough boards and roofed, with plenty of straw for bedding, a rack of hay to eat at, will make a cow comfortable, where she will lie and chew her cud contentedly, while others with less careful or feeling owners, are shivering in their rough coats out on the bleak snowy hill-side.

The Dairy House and Utensils.

Before commencing to make butter, a cool place for the milk must be provided: but any cool place, where it can stand undisturbed, will not do. A cool cellar where vegetables are kept, or a cold spring house illy ventilated, will not do. Butter and milk readily absorb foreign substances floating in the air, and are easily tainted in this manner. No butter can be sweet kept in an impure atmosphere: I have known the effluvia rising from vegetables or a lid of some kind of wood, and confined air, to ruin butter. One good butter-maker had her butter rendered unfit for market, by its being placed in a cool but illy ventilated spring house, the musty air impregnating it to such a degree that it was unfit for use. A syphon is the best means to ventilate apartments with, from its easy application and thoroughness. In a cellar, the chimney will do for the long arm, and a tin tube four or five inches in diameter and as many feet in length, will do for the short arm. In a spring house, make one of tin, the long arm projecting through the roof, the short arm within the apartment. Gases or impure air will rush into the short arm and ascend through the other, thus establishing a current in the room. Purity in all things connected with milk or butter, is of great importance, for the reason that both are so readily tainted. The walls and ceiling of a milk house must be kept perfectly clean and pure with lime, that the milk may stand uncovered, the lid or confined air under it, being almost sure to taste the milk. And for this reason the least porous bodies are best for pans, buckets, churns, etc.; tin is best for the former, and cedar wood for the latter, also for the butter bowls and ladles. All utensils, after being used, must be washed immediately with soap suds, then scalded, and afterwards cooled by being rinsed in cold clear water, wiped and placed in the sun or air to dry. *Purity* must be the handmaid in butter making.

Temperature and Condition.

But these directions thus far may be followed without success at all times. if the temperature of the milk and cream is not equable, and of the right degree.

Temperature is of the greatest importance to insure success. If the milk is too cold, or down to the freezing point, the cream cannot rise, nor will it separate from the milk, if too warm. If the cream is too cold, it will froth and swell in churning; if too warm, the butter will be scalded —in both cases, it will be white, crumbly or spongy.

The milk and cream must not be suffered to pass through extremes of heat or cold: if it has been too cold, then raised to the right temperature, the butter will betray it in its pale color and texture. For this reason, an ice house in summer, on one side of the milk room, and a stove on the other, in winter, I find necessary, to regulate the temperature of the atmosphere. When butter-making is followed as a business, and prime butter must be made regularly, a thermometer is necessary.

Many persons think the cream must be sour before churning, or the butter will not separate. I have experimented with both, and find this is an error. When cream is soured by placing it near a fire, in cold weather, the butter will be bitter. It is better to churn it sweet from the pans, than to thicken it by artificial heat. In no case must the cream either before or after skimming, be permitted to stand till it acquires an old taste, or the butter will not be fresh. Frequent churnings are best in a dairy of several cows: daily, is better than to risk tainting the cream by letting it stand too long.

Churning and Handling.

First, scald the churn, then cool it well with cold water. Test the cream with a thermometer; have it cool, but not as cool as it was when standing in the ice water. The floor, if stone, in a good spring house, is generally cool enough for the cream-pot, and taken from there, it can be churned in summer without raising its temperature. As near as possible, have the cream for churning about fifty degrees the year round. Churn, neither too fast nor too slow, but with a regular, brisk motion. When done, either scald and cool the butter bowl and ladle, or wet them well with buttermilk, to prevent the butter from sticking. Do not put any water on it while working, but press every particle of buttermilk out of the butter, as it is this that sours and renders butter rancid. When all the milk is pressed out, add fine white salt, and work it well through the butter. If for immediate use, either make it into rolls or prints, to suit the taste; place on a dish, or in a sweet vessel, and let it stand on the shelf, or in the ice water trough, according to the season. That for keeping, must be carefully packed down firmly in small sized jars—stone is preferable—one churning in each jar. The harder it is pressed down the better, to exclude the air. filling each to the top, and then cover by first tying a silk oiled cloth or prepared bladder over the mouth, drawing the string as tightly as possible; then just below the rim, draw a strip of the same material round the neck of the jar quickly, after running a line of warm sealing wax the whole length. This will hold the cover down securely,

and exclude the air. Or, if preferred, fill each jar within an inch or two of the top, then fill up with a pickle made of fine pure salt and loaf sugar, and tie a cover over securely. To carry a distance, I prefer the former.

But, after all, it is the quality of the butter *when it is put in the jar*, and not on any other method of packing, on which its keeping sweet depends.

Carrying to Market.

Butter designed for market, may be conveyed in various ways, but I have never seen any arrive in better condition than by having it carried in a safe. Mrs. S. has one of cedar wood, five feet square, with shelves extending from side to side, about six inches apart. On each, a clean white linen cloth is spread, on which prints of butter are placed, each enveloped in a white linen cloth, wet in summer, but dry in winter. The closer the rolls are packed, the better they will carry; in warm weather, ice among them at intervals, aids in keeping the prints firm. The safe has side lids with falling hinges, each one serving for a table on which the butter may be drawn for customers to inspect. The box may be made with or without feet, and of any solid wood devoid of odor; pine wood will ruin the butter; cedar is preferable, though I have seen them made of well seasoned oak, walnut and cherry. The prime order in which butter always arrives at market carried thus, causes it to bring a higher price than other lots as good, but in bad order, thus well rewarding the owner for all his trouble.

Conclusions.

To make butter then that will *keep sweet*, all these directions must be followed; if any are neglected, we cannot insure success. *Food, purity* and *temperature* are the three great requisites in making sweet yellow butter; pressing all the buttermilk from the butter, is as necessary for that designed for keeping.

Why Mr. B. Failed.

The management of the dairy, though a woman's business, requires the co-operation of men, if they have the feeding of the cows. Those giving milk, *must* be fed on what the women know will produce prime yellow butter. The husband must do his part by providing proper food, by attending to the [illegible] condition, though not as Mr. B. a neigh[illegible] Mr. S. does. He thinks all well [illegible] make yellow butter, and [illegible]

[illegible] s fau[illegible]

[illegible] winter, [illegible] the same [illegible] et yellow butte[illegible]

[illegible] en said [illegible] used h[illegible] [illegible] fort but [illegible]

"Pshaw! stuff!" was the elegant rejoinder; "I'll leave it to Miss —— here, if my cows ain't in as good order as any belonging to Mr. S."

And so they were. In summer they had "plenty of grass," as he said, and in winter were "kept fat on oats, rich slops, with as much fodder as they would eat."

"No," as he again said, "the fault must be in Mrs. B. She had lost her art—she didn't manage right, *somehow*."

Nor did she, in attempting to do that which could not be performed with the means she was forced to use. Mr. B. had established a dairy, intending to furnish city customers with the best article, his wife being an experienced butter-maker, having successfully carried on the business during her first husband's life-time.

His failure in supplying the market with premium butter, was a great mortification to Mr. B., but he would not be convinced of his error; he went on, fattening his cows by feeding them on oats, or if corn meal was given, it was fed raw, until the business was given up in disgust; for he could not succeed while feeding on his own plan, nor would he try any other.

Hear the Old Captain Talk

About Driving Bees—Budding—Rust on Leaves—Crops in Southern Ohio.

Driving Bees should never be attempted later than the 20th of June. I prefer the heat of day, but any time will answer. I procure a handful of old rags—a dry puff-ball is better—and a match. If the bees appear to manifest symptoms of combativeness, ignite a portion of the puff-ball or rags, the smoke of which, when blown into the hive and on to the bees, will soon make them as docile as a pet kitten. You can now handle them as you please.

Turn your hive topsy turvy. Place your empty hive on a box, barrel, stump or log, just high enough to clear the top of the one that contains the bees, and just so far back as to bring the front of the top hive over the rear of the lower one. Now commence tapping lustily and constantly with a hammer on the side, and on different sides of the hive. Marching orders will be given forthwith, and such a getting up stairs you never did see. In the course of 20 or 30 minutes, possibly an hour, you will have undisputed possession of the rich treasures, except a few straggling young bees and drones.

Now the first thing, (and a very important one, too.) is to move the hive to the cellar, or to some other suitable place, where no bee can find or even smell the honey, otherwise look out for robbers. If, on examination, you find the hive and the combs to be in good condition, free from worms, webs, etc., take off the cap and commence removing the honey, taking care to go no lower than the combs are well filled; by this means, you may return nearly all of the young bees and bee-bread and empty combs to the bees. To accomplish this go at night-fall and [illegible] the hive

that contains the bees, and place the one that you robbed directly over it, and in the course of the night the bees will have returned to their old domicil, and put every thing in order.

Cleanliness should be strictly observed in everything pertaining to bees. You cannot insult a bee worse than to handle him with dirty hands. See that your cloths and skin are perfectly clean and free from perspiration, when working with them. It would be a difficult matter to induce a bee to sting a clean face dripping wet with clean water.

Deterioration of Fruit by Budding.—C. W. C. has again sprung this old and almost superannuated question. Well, Col., I admire the very tangible shape you put the question—To bud or not to bud. I believe I once gave my views and conclusions in regard to this matter, either in the Cultivator or in Dr. Warder's Western Horticultural Review, at some length. I shall therefore content myself with the conviction that I have had my crack at the nut of contention. I will remark, however, that the experience of a pretty generous lifetime has abundantly convinced me that the whole matter resolves itself into this pertinent question, Shall we have good fruit or not? We know (or at least I do) that from budding of the very best sorts, we will produce the very best quality of fruit, and that from seedlings. 99 out of 100 will be indifferent or worthless. And to get one out of a thousand of real first quality in every respect, would be much better than I could reasonably expect.

Rust on Apple Tree Leaves.—I once gave through the columns of the *Cultivator*, (vol. ix. 1853, pp. 211, 267,] the history and descriptions of this fatal disease, since which I have made very many careful experiments and observations, the result of which abundantly prove that the fungus from the cedar apple is the cause. The proof is abundant and conclusive, friend Bateham's opinion to the contrary notwithstanding. I may give examples hereafter.

[Don't be too sure, Captain. We have seen the rust in orchards this season for the first time, over a great breadth of the North-east counties, where there was not a cedar tree which could affect them within fifty miles.—Ed.]

Crops and Fruits.—The wheat crop on our best farms is far below an average of the last past ten years, and hundreds of acres not worth cutting. Rye worthless, grass good, oats tolerable. Irish potatoes and garden truck generally nearly ruined from the effects of the late drouth and excessive heat. The wheat crop has been attacked by all of the diseases and enemies that it is subject to in our climate. The scab, the rust and Hessian fly appear to infest every field, and the smut has made its appearance in chance fields. Apples, pears, peaches, plums and cherries about a tithe of a crop. Berries abundant. Corn looks well on rich land; suffering for rain on thin land.

Respectfully yours,

Lawrence Co., July, 1858. H. N. Gillett.

Responses from the Rural World.

North-Western Missouri.

We had a remarkably rainy season up to about the 25th of June, so much so that there was not anything like the amount of corn planted as usual, and what is growing is so foul that it looks very doubtful whether we can raise anything like an average crop. The fall wheat is very much injured by the rust, the spring wheat by what is called the scab. On the whole, scarcely half a crop, the oats a complete failure on account of rust. Grass is first rate, apples and peaches, a good half crop.

Please inform us whether it is necessary to prune peach trees to a single stock, as they frequently grow up from five to twenty stocks, and a number of persons say here they should be left to grow in their own natural way, they stool out and look more like an ornamental shrub than a fruit tree, and I think of course the fruit cannot be so good. I. S.

Gallatin, Mo. July, 1858.

Ans.—We should confine the tree to a single stem at the ground, but the low branching out we should think no objection at all.—Ed.

Premium Farms.

I have perused the report of the committee on farms, contained in your issue of June 15th, and am pleased to see the suggestion of *classes* of stock and grain farms, and allow me to suggest an extension to a greater variety, as a means to induce greater competition. I suggest a class of those who have made their improvements at the same time they were producing the means to pay for their farms; also, one of those who had ample means from the start to make their improvements, which were derived from other business, (as is sometimes the case with gentlemen living in or near cities and towns,) or from the sale of other property.

Under the above arrangement, I would not hesitate to enter my farm in competition for the premium of 1859, if it is thought by the State Board that such are proper means for the promotion of agricultural interests. Francis Stone.

Washington Co., July, 1858.

Remark.—The idea in the above suggestion is good, but the difficulty is to draw a line as to just how poor or how rich the man must have been, to go in one class or the other. From what we have seen of premium farms, and what we saw of friend Stone's farm while on our recent visit in old Washington, we know that he could show against some farms that have figured largely in public reports, and still win, even if he did have to pay and work his way at the same time.—Ed.

Heavy Fleeces in Noble Co.

I sheared 33 sheep, which averaged 7½ pounds well washed wool, in good condition. The principal part of the flock suckling ewes, the balance yearlings, except one buck 3 years old; weight of his fleece, 14 lbs. 12 oz. B. Anderson.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Glances by an Old Observer.

I am now visiting at this 20 acre fruit and vegetable garden, situated at the junction of the Buffalo and Cazenovia creeks, in the 13th ward of the city. The advantage of being included in the honorable corporation of Buffalo, is, I take it, one of taxation only, and that the privilege of having to help support *tax eaters*, is more onerous than honorable.

A Buffalo Garden Farm.

Here is a cold grapery 670 feet long, containing 600 vines, 170 of which bear fruit this season, although they have been set out less than 12 months. They are well tended and watered by horse power, through wooden pipes, with creek water. The Isabella grape does not flourish here as well as in the Cuyuga and Seneca Lake region, hence for outside grapes, the Delaware, Rebecca and Concord are now substituted, and they promise well. Here are 1500 pear trees, principally dwarfs, all set out within the last three years; a frost about the 10th of May, destroyed the blossoms on the oldest trees, and but few pears are now growing, but these trees have no enemies thus far except the leaf slug, which is readily killed by dusting with lime or ashes; they are well mulched with tan bark, and the careful cutting in has given size to both stem and root.—Here also is one and a quarter acres of the Lawton blackberry, 5,000 large white and red currant bushes, half an acre of raspberries, two acres of strawberries, with a large breadth of rhubarb, asparagus, etc., etc., not omitting four acres of the delicate Mexican potatoes, and the same number in pop corn, with some sweet corn. The greatest enemy of the garden, this season, is a small white cabbage worm, maggot size, which destroys the plant below the surface of the soil; it is supposed to be engendered in the animal manures, hence superphosphate of lime is to be the manure the coming season, with a mixture of hen guano.

Crops and Soils.

Grass is the great staple of this region; where the hard blue clay underlies the vegetable soil, as it does here, plowing without underdraining would soon impoverish the farmer, but in its pris-
ine state it is a wealthy soil, as its truly tropical
growth of high tangled [illegible] and jungle indi-
[illegible] To cap all, [illegible] vine with
[illegible] glory, so tena-
[illegible] thistle on
[illegible]
[illegible] he [illegible]
[illegible] has [illegible]
[illegible] unmanured
[illegible] ace the bot-
[illegible] has a subsoil so
[illegible] ins, and he blue
[illegible] ine to it,
[illegible]

reaching the creek. The heavy spring freshets sometimes cover this seventy rods.

What can be done on old Long Island.

I have lately visited Long Island, where I was surprised to see wheat and other exhausting cereals grown at an enormous expense for manure, when small fruits, garden vegetables and grass paid so much better with less manure. But I was told that this Island was the paradise of fogyism; with a soil underdrained by nature, and favored by climate for a garden, rural industry is a slave to the lessons of tradition before there were any large cities to supply with fruits and vegetables, pigs and poultry. In passing 43 miles by railroad through the centre of this Island, I did not see a barren field, or one that needed draining—no rocks or cumbrous stone or an inarable acre. The soil a fine grateful yellow sandy loam underlaid by coarser sand, stone and pebbles; the very soil and climate, grass, and the legumimous plants as its indigenous, while clover indicated every where by the road side; yet sad to say, such a thing as growing red clover to plow in for a manuring crop, is never practised here, while enormous sums of money are paid for street sweepings and other manures much less rich in nitrogen.

If I was a young man about to embark in farming at this time of competition in the farm products of the far West, a fruit and vegetable garden near the Long Island Railroad, would be my delight; here only 40 miles from N. Y., the uncleared bushy plains may be had for $20 the acre, which when cleared are worth more per acre than many of the improved farms would be with forty loads of manure added to each acre; for these plains have been burned over until the soil is full of potash and all the mineral elements of plants, and in proof of their organic wealth, white clover was luxuriantly growing in places where the surface soil had been removed to cover a coal pit, and the crops of wheat and clover now growing on the newest clearings, was the best I had seen between Buffalo and New York.—Again, the only healthy perfect fruit-bearing peach orchard I have seen in many years, is one of eight acres, growing surrounded by the jungle near the North Islip station, 43 miles from New York. Then the cool, delicious summer atmosphere of the central and eastern parts of the Island, tempered as it is by the daily south-western sea breeze, when the sultry heat of the corn growing West is overpowering, and the people are sun-stricken in the great towns, even under the shade of brick and mortar.

At Islip village, on the great South Bay, four miles from the Railroad, a large new summer hotel and public houses without a bar, give to this place a character for quiet comfort few sea bathing places nearer New York can boast of. Here are wealthy residents, and gardens on a princely scale, with hot houses, exotic fruits, cold graperies, vegetables, fruits and flowers, an unfailing
stream, ponds and fish ponds and such hill high

white and red clover as here grew in the highway, is only seen in the cool moist atmosphere of the sea coast.

Quakers going to Seed.

At Brooklyn on "first day," as Friends call Sunday, I went to Quaker meeting, but instead of that respectable silent waiting on the Lord in great humility and prostration of our worldly wisdom, the prophesyers of the tabernacle, both male and female, seemed zealous to outdo the "prophesyers in the camp." Methought that if Job Scott was now on earth, he would have to complain of his own, as he once did of the Methodists, that they "marred the precious seed" by too much exhortation and "creaturely activity." Alas, poor human nature, how much less preaching there is in the cross, than in the will and conceits of the poor creature. S. W.

Creek Side, Buffalo, July 11, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Handling Bees.

[While in Cleveland recently, we called on our old friend Charley Pease—of clever memory—who pressed us to visit with him at "Whip-poor-will" where he resides with his father in law, the venerable Dr Kirtland. The good old Doctor is just making playthings and pets of his bees, handling them as easily as if they were kittens or canaries, as the following communication will show:—Ed.]

In answer to communications in the *Ohio Cultivator*, please say that if the cracked bee-stand, to which Mr. Cory alludes was mine, I would, in *one hour's time*, transfer its colony—comb—bread and all into a new and better planned hive, without the loss of a dozen bees, or an ounce of good comb and honey. In a *second* hour, the inhabitants would be as busy at work as a June swarm, and henceforth its inmost recesses should be perfectly under my command and inspection. With all this I hardly know what to advise Mr. C. A certain amount of experience and knowledge is necessary, without which, an attempt at transferring would be not only unsuccessful, but would be like his, accompanied by "considerable stinging." The whole subject is attended with embarrasments. In the first place an impression seems to prevail in some circles that I have some private interest to serve in connection with the subject of bee cultivation.

Some months since while passing an apiary in an adjoining State, I discovered several different patent hives and moth-catchers on the stands. I took the liberty to leave my carriage and inspect them. The owner, with great sharpness, scrutinized my looks and actions. In a frank, kind manner, I attempted to point out the failures of his hives, but the return I received was a contemptous assertion, "I guess you're a peddler of patent rights." I kindly bowed and replied, "My good sir, you for once have mistaken your man."

I wish to say that I have no interest, direct or indirect in this matter, further than to call the attention of the public to the means of restoring bee culture to its former successful and satisfactory results. In the second place a mere written detail of my plan of management, would fail to convey the amount of practical instruction which would render all the necessary manipulations with that irritable insect, successful. By a familiar talk with an ingenious individual—with my bees and hives before me for illustrations, I could impart more reliable information in one hour's time than could be conveyed in volumes of books.

With these explanations I will venture to suggest to your correspondents, that they first procure Mr. Langstroth's Treatise, and read every page of it with close attention. His is the only system that can be successfully followed since the moth has become prevalent. Every statement and assertion that work contains are reliable.

Next, they should visit, if possible, some experienced apiarian and see him manipulate.—As such apiarian cannot well afford to be intruded upon by every inquisitive bee-raiser, would it not be as well for a number of individuals to associate together and invite into their community some competent person to instruct them in all the details of bee management?

For the special information of Mr. C., I would add that his mode of drumming bees, is often unsuccessful and never necessary. I protect my person with a wire gauze cap and india-rubber gloves, such as are figured and described by Langstroth, then proceed to shoulder the colony to be transferred and convey it into a convenient room, where with a mallet and chisel I proceed to demolish the old hive and transfer the comb, bread and bees to the new one, after the manner that author describes. The two or three first blows of the mallet applied to the chisel against the nails in the hive, bring forth a violent charge of bees, but as they can do you no harm—thus protected—they as suddenly retreat and give up the conflict. Then cap, gloves and even your coat may be laid aside, no further resistance on their part will be offered. I never allow any of my swarms to run away.—It is easily prevented.

Very respectfully, J. P. Kirtland.

Cleveland, July, 1858.

Tall Grass—Crops in Southern Ind.—I noticed in the Ohio Cultivator of 8th mo. 15th, 1857, of Lewis Thurber sending the office of the Cultivator a stalk of timothy measuring 6 ft. 4½ inches. I will enclose one that measures 6 ft. 7¾ inches. The wheat in this county is better than was anticipated in the wet season, though considerable of it was struck with the rust, and some fields failed to fill, on account of overflowing of water. Corn quite backward, though growing fine. I cannot see how a great deal of it can mature before frost. Grass pretty good, and oats almost a failure, and struck with the rust, something not known of before. B. Walton.

Jennings Co., Ind., 7th mo., 1858.

The Editor's Table.

Items Gathered on Travel.

Trial of Mowing Machines.—While on our recent visit to the North-east, we attended a trial of Mowers near Warren, held under direction of the Trumbull Co. Ag. Society, which drew together a large company of people. We have long ceased to regard formal decisions at such trials, as of any particular force, but the trial itself does good in calling people together to see and judge for themselves. A good team or a skillful driver may win for a second rate machine, while a first rate machine may lose for want of good management. The most numerous and at present most popular machines in that region, are the Manny machine of Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, and the Ohio Mower of Aultman & Miller, from Canton. Kirby's Mower from Buffalo, and Allen's from N. Y., are being introduced with some success. Here we saw a new Mower, got up in Ashtabula Co. by a Mr. Tinker, which has the cam motion from the driving wheel, like Heath's, only placed differently; the knives work in guards, every alternate section cutting against the upper inner surface of the guard slot, instead of all the sections being beveled so as to cut upon the lower surface.—Howell's new Iron Mower, from Cleveland, was tried, but there seems to be a practical defect in the coupling, (which is the principal original feature of the machine,) requiring a stay chain to keep the cutting bar from lagging back.

Fine Wool.—By favor of our excellent friend, C. [illegible]ams of the Warren *Chronicle*, we were treated [illegible]de to Cha[illegible] [illegible]nspect the wool clip of H. [illegible] served the succession of [illegible] [illegible] 500 [illegible] the [illegible] wool that he bought [illegible] long, silky staple of the [illegible]

Underdraining in Trumbull.—Returning from Warren to Cleveland, we fell in with Judge Kinsman in the cars, who is foremost in many improvements in farming. The Judge has been putting in tile drains, and is so well pleased with them, that he is going largely into the work this season. He says that he can pay for the tile and lay the drains, cheaper than to use stone or any other material at hand for nothing, saving more than the cost, in cutting the ditch and the facility with which they are laid in. Arrived in Cleveland, Judge K. showed us a car loaded with tile for his use, (manufactured in that place,) from which he presented us specimens for our Museum. They are in the style of the English pipe tile, unlike our sole, or horse-shoe patterns.

A Rich Mineral.—At a station on the Cleveland and Mahoning R R., we saw stacks of the black oxyde of manganese for shipment, in sacks of a bushel and a half. This mineral is taken from a cat swamp basin, in Bainbridge, Geauga Co., a few miles from the railroad, and shipped to the chemical works near Pittsburg, for bleaching purposes. The bed is several feet in thickness, upon the premises of John Smith, who has a contract to deliver 500 tons this season, at $7 a ton at the station, by which he clears some $5 a ton for his labor, delivering about 12 tons p r day. That is better than any gold mine we wot of. We took a lump for our cabinet. For a crude oxyde, it is very rich.

A Horticultural Landlady.—We have before spoken of the rural tendencies of our host Surbrug, of the Johnson House, at Cleveland. On this occasion, having wife Mollie along, Mrs. Surbrug appeared in the parlor fresh from the little farm, and brim full of field talk. The queenly boquet that Mrs. H. bore off, was the gift of the lady of the Johnson House, from her garden over the river. No stump tail abominations on John Surbrug's table, while he cultivates his own land and reads the Ohio Cultivator.

The Implement Makers at Cleveland, have had a busy season, despite the hard times. Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., have very much improved the quality of their work, and are constantly seeking out new and useful inventions.

The State Fair.—We learn that the work on the fair grounds at Sandusky is going forward with spirit under the eye of Dr. Rawson. To provide against any possible failure of stock water, the committee have arranged to lay a lead pipe from the Bay, whence the water is to be driven by steam power, for a fountain and reservoir in the grounds. Let every body and his family be getting ready to go; there will be times worth having by land and lake; delicious boat rides, and all that. Let those who intend to exhibit be making their entries with the Secretary, especially stock men who wish to go in the

catalogue. We want to say another thing privately, so Major Millikin won't hear it,—our equestrian friends are expected to bring their side saddles and riding dresses along, as it is arranged to have the use of the ring for a couple of hours, about Thursday, for an independent canter. Keep this secret.

CULTIVATOR PREMIUMS.—We have more and better to acknowledge to-day. Our good friend Chamberlain, of DeKalb Co., Ind., sends us notice for over 150 copies for that Society, with a bid to the Fair. We intend to go up to that corner of Hoosierdom and hold a pow-wow with the peoples about the 21st of next Oct. We have a pretty big family circle in that quarter, and we want to see how they look at home. Then comes old Guernsey, over here beyond the Muskingum, with over 100 copies offered. Staunch old Wayne, nearly a hundred, followed by tolerable lists from Montgomery, Van Wert and Darke. The Union is safe.

THE PREMIUM LISTS for the various county, district and township fairs, this season, are very liberal and attractive. Rally around these home exhibitions, and be sure you take something to show, besides yourselves. Let every one feel that they have a duty to perform to make the fair successful.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS were never so attentive in the busy season, as now. A thousand thanks! Of the good letters lying over for want of room, we shall use such as do not get out of season.

THE FARM.—We have from Fowler & Wells, N. Y., a well selected little volume on farm management, the second of their series of rural hand books, embracing an Exposition of Soils, Manures, Rotation, Irrigation, Draining, Subsoiling, Fencing, Hedges, Implements, Farm Crops, Orchards, etc. With a most valuable Essay on Farm Management. Price, post-paid, in paper, 30 cents; in muslin, 50 cents.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator of July 15.

RURAL HINTS.—The editor evidently is in clover; rusticating among bob-o'links, pretty maidens and wheat fields. Who would not be an editor? especially when after such a trip he is permitted to give the *sleepy* farmers of the Reserve h—hail Columbia for not preventing the introduction of Daisy and Canada Thistle. Permit me to say, good editor, that it is inconsistent with profitable farming for each and every farmer to save his own seed. "Too many irons in the fire are liable to burn," is an old maxim. So too many cares are liable to spoil the whole, in Agriculture. Systematic farming devoted to a few things and those on an extended scale, is the most profitable. The remedy for these foul seeds, is to raise the farmers' standard of the value of a man's time and talents who deals in such articles as seeds. Then intelligence can be brought in competition with mere trading speculation and succeed. As now, he who sells cheapest, succeeds best, consequently he makes a close bargain with the purchaser, and the producer finding that foul seed sells just as well as clean, saves his labor and skill, and grows and sells as his neighbor does. This is the general result—there are instances of better things it is true, but they are not the general rule.

CORN AND HOGS.—I believe Mr. Bollman will find that one year with another, raising corn—in corn land sections—and feeding it to hogs has proved and will continue to prove as good if not a better and more profitable business than any other ordinary farm cropping.

WATER FILTERS.—Seasonable, and let us add, now is a good time to dig and form cisterns, and that a division made in the center, one half being filled with charcoal and gravel,(ie., that half into which the water is first conducted, leaving an opening of four inches at the bottom for the filtered water to pass through) is one of the simplest and at the same time best ways of getting good drinking water.

PREMIUM CHEESE MAKING.—These reports being plain descriptions are very valuable; they state the course in a plain, practical, working way, and those who have tried other ways cannot find any difficulty in trying them after reading the statements.

HORSE TAMING.—I am only an outsider, but I love a horse next to a pretty woman, and I don't believe any thing in this horse taming secret. Like the story of the peacock with a ten-foot tail, I think when the secret is reduced of its puffiness it will be nothing new. [It will be new to most people and valuable to all stock handlers.—*Ed.*]

NEXT YEAR'S WHEAT FIELDS.—Let this be the theme for at least six weeks to come, and if by sharp writing and smooth talking, one single man in a county is induced to make improvement in putting in his wheat, then have we done a year's work for which we shall receive reward—somewhere. I leave it as a text for the editor's chapter, and leave him to descant on the yellow, black and green wheat fields as compared with one of even, smooth, dark, rich green, to show you how great the difference in returns when taken to market, etc.

STEAM PLOWS AND COLLEGES.—Hit 'em again—They are neither of them institutions possessed of feeling, and will bear a quiet rap.

NOTES ON STRAWBERRIES.—Valuable are all such notes to the fruit growing world, and we hope Mr. Bateham will continue to give us, from time to time, short notes. Let us know of raspberries, blackberries, etc., etc.

SUMMER CARE OF SWEET POTATOES.—Here we have unintentionally drawn Mr. Innis out to tell the Cultivator folks just how he does "hill up" potatoes—and he does it well. As he says it is far easier and less labor to keep weeds from getting large, than it is to dispose of large weeds when grown, beside the loss of the potatoe crop. GEOMANCER.

Cleveland.

HORTICULTURAL.

Fall Growth of Strawberry Roots.

A primary and vital condition of next year's strawberry crop, is based upon the *fall growth of the roots*. Come, let us go out among the beds, and we will show you. Now select a plant that has borne fruit this year, pull it up, there! do you see! every root is as dead as Julius Cæsar. As soon as the berries began to ripen, in the Spring, the roots did their very prettiest, and gave all their life to the fruit. Sometimes we find a single thread with a lingering spark of life in it, (probably some unfruitful old maid of the family,) but most of them are dead for aye.

What is to be done? just this: The crown or heart of the plant enfolds the elements of a new set of roots, and with prompt and kind treatment, she will develope them into a healthful being: feed her as you would a generous mother, for this is her time of need. Unless the earth is, or is made rich enough to develope the new roots in the fall, the next crop will come feebly to the birth, or not at all This peculiar physiological condition of the strawberry plant, is the reason why the early fall is the best time in the year for transplanting, as well as for working over the old beds. When the beds are put in order, give them liberal drafts of liquid manure, and a mulching of fine straw or spent tan bark upon the surface, to prevent evaporation, and the plants will go right ahead and establish themselves for next year's crop.

This lesson was fully explained, illustrated and enforced, while reveling in an ample dish of berries and cream, at the hospitable board of our venerable friend, UNCLE BEN. STEVENS, of Trumbull Co., who never fails of having the same in their season, and he straitly charged us so to tell the *Cultivator* folks, hoping these few lines will ensure them the enjoyment of the same blessing [illegible] which we say, [illegible] in their [illegible]

[illegible] t. Currant [illegible] been plenty, and [illegible] receipt of [illegible]

OHIO POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Meeting of the Committee ad Interim, at Cleveland, June 30th and July 1st.

This meeting was designed especially for the examination of Cherries, and such other Summer fruits as might be found in season. Until within a short time previous to the meeting, there was promise of a fair crop of these fruits; but the excessive rains, followed by extremely hot weather, had caused most of the cherries to rot, so that only a meagre show was presented at the meeting. But by visiting the grounds of Dr. Kirtland and several other fruit-growers in the vicinity, fair specimens were found of thirty or more varieties of cherries, and a few other fruits, and some observations were made, which were interesting to the committee, and may be of value to others.

Of the regular members of the committee, there were present Dr. E. Taylor, M. B. Bateham, D. C. Richmond and S. B. Marshall, and they were assisted in their examinations by Dr. J. P. Kirtland, F. R. Elliott, Lewis Nicholson, Alex. McIntosh, T. W. Morse and several of the vicinity of Cleveland, and H. H. Myers of Stark county, G. W. Dean of Ashtabula and Edward Bonsal of Columbiana. The President of the Society (A. H. Ernst,) was unable to be present on account of ill health. Dr. Taylor (Vice-President,) acted as Chairman, and M. B. Bateham, Secretary.

So much interest has been excited among fruit-growers by the numerous fine varieties of cherries originated from seed by Dr. Kirtland, that the committee felt especially desirous of examining as many of them as possible. The best portion of the crop had already become past ripe, or rather, prematurely, so that no very accurate judgment could be formed of the comparative merits of the varieties as to productiveness, etc.; but the Committee were gratified in being able to gather fair specimens of so many kinds, and to add their testimony in corroboration of what has before been stated by Mr. Elliott and others, in regard to their excellence. (Among those examined were the following, which are well described in Elliott's Fruit Book.)

Rockport, Doctor, Cleveland, Kirtland's Mammoth, Late Bigarreau, Governor Wood, Black-Hawk, Brant, Jocosot, Logan, Osceola, Pontiac, Powhattan, Tecumseh, Red Jacket, Delicate, and Caroline. Also the following foreign and old varieties of cherries:

Great Bigarreau of Mezel or, Monstreuse de Mezel, Cumberland Seedling, May Duke, Black Heart, Black Tartarian, Knight's Early Black, Black Eagle, Napoleon, Elton, American Heart and Belle de Choisy.

REMARKS.

Mr. Bateham stated that in South-western Ohio, on strong clayey lands, the only variety of cherry that has generally borne a fair crop the past two seasons, is what is there known as "Early May," which he took to be the Kentish or Early Richmond [illegible] Downing. It is a variety of the Morel-

lo, of dwarfish or slow growth, remarkably hardy and a great bearer; fruit small, bright red, sour, fine for cooking and very profitable for market, owing to its productiveness and early ripening. Mr. B. said he could sell more trees of this variety, if he had them of good size, than of any other in the catalogue. He hoped, however, that the average of seasons in the future would not prove quite as unfavorable for cherries in his region as the past two had been, and that the people there would commonly be able at least to grow the better kinds of Dukes and Morellos, if they could not the Hearts and Bigarreaus. The main cause of failure of the latter was the *bursting of the bark* by sudden freezing of the sap after warm spells in winter. This could be prevented in many cases by growing the trees as dwarfs, or with low heads, or by protecting the bodies from the sun and wind.

Dr. Kirtland called the attention of the committee to the superior healthiness of a row of bearing cherry trees on his grounds, standing on the north side of an Osage orange hedge, where the trunks were completely shaded from the sun. He recommended those having standard trees in exposed situations, to take strips of thin board, say six inches wide and as long as the hight of the trees, nail two pieces together by the edges at a right angle, thus forming a shield to be placed on the south side of the tree, where it can be fastened by a piece of cord. Others of the committee suggested strips of basswood or hickory bark, eight or ten inches wide, taken from young trees at this season of the year, or when it peels freely, by letting it dry a few days in the sun, would curl so as to make a good shield for the trunks of cherry trees, and would present a more natural appearance than the boards.

STRAWBERRIES. — Though somewhat past the season for strawberries, some good specimens were presented.

RASPBERRIES. — Brinkle's Orange — By M. B. Bateham. This is deemed the finest of all the varieties, especially for amateur culture. Fruit large, conical, of a beautiful reddish yellow or orange color; very productive, strong grower, and as hardy as any of the Antwerp family — all of which need slight protection in winter.

Red Antwerp, or Hudson River Antwerp— By Mr. Richmond. Regarded as the finest of the Antwerps, especially for market purposes. Fruit large, conical, fine red color, firm texture, and good flavor; productive, but not a strong grower.

A Red Antwerp — Without name, exhibited by Mr. Richmond, who said it was known at Sandusky as Kirtland's Raspberry, having been obtained of Dr. K. without name, some years ago. The committee found the same variety growing in Dr. Kirtland's grounds, but he could not inform them of its origin; it had been growing there very many years and he never had any name for it; did not suppose it originated there. Mr. Parsons, of Flushing, who was present a short time the first day, of the meeting, believed that he recognized the variety as one he imported from England without name, many years ago, and sent out to different parts of the country. Mr. Elliott said that "in early times" he procured many varieties of small fruits from the nurseries of Parsons and Son, and he planted portions of them in the garden of Dr. Kirtland — hence it was not improbable that this raspberry came from there as Mr. P. suggests. The fruit is similar in shape to the H. R. Red Antwerp; (more conical than the following,) but not quite so large, the color a brighter red; flavor more sprightly; the canes of taller growth, and easier to transplant successfully

Old Red Antwerp, or English Red Antwerp. —Mr. Bateham said he had seen this variety with several others, in full perfection, a few days previous, in the garden of Mr. Ernst at Cincinnati. The fruit was of good size, nearly round, color dark red, flesh tender, more acid than the H. R. variety; canes of taller growth. Mr. Ernst did not think it as fine or profitable as the following:

Knevet's Giant — This variety was bearing remarkably well on the grounds of Mr. Ernst, and he considers it the finest of the Red varieties. Fruit very large, roundish conical, deep red, rather too tender for market, flavor very good; canes of strong growth and very productive—(soil, limestone clay, hill-side slope, somewhat shaded by trees.)

Mr. McIntosh said he had tried numerous varieties of the finer kinds of raspberries, including the Antwerps and Franconia, Fastolf, etc., and he found all of them need some protection in winter, and but few persons would take the pains to bestow this. He believed after all, that the common native Black Cap was the most profitable variety to grow for the market.

Mr. Richmond differed from Mr. M. He was largely engaged in the business of growing such fruits for market, and he found it very little labor to protect an acre of raspberries for the winter; and the crop paid well for the expense. He could make larger profits with the finer kinds than could be made with natives; though he admitted that the latter would bear sending a longer distance to market.

Mr. Bateham said he believed the Belle de Fontenay, a newly imported autumn bearing raspberry, would prove valuable to those who dislike the trouble of covereng the bushes in winter; as by cutting off the stems in spring, new shoots will spring up from the ground and bear a fine crop of good berries in September; especially if the soil is deep and rich, and not too dry. The Merville de Four Seasons is another new French variety of similar character; but the plants did not seem to grow as freely as the preceeding.

GOOSEBERRIES.—English Pale Red—Mr. Elliott presented a branch loaded with fruit, by this name, and said it was imported from England in 1847, and at first when it came to bear, he almost believed it identical with the Houghton Seedling. He had grown it on different soils and locations, and it had never shown a disposition to mildew; it was exceedingly productive, excellent for cook-

ing, and of fair quality for table when ripe. Highly profitable for market.

Mr. Bateham said he had found the same variety at Columbus and at Dayton, in the gardens of old German and French emigrants, who assured him that it was imported by them many years ago. He at first believed the variety identical with the Houghton, but on planting them side by side, he found the latter of a more slender and spreading growth, while the character of the fruit was almost precisely the same. He now considers the foreign variety the more valuable of the two, and he has doubts whether the Houghton was raised from the seeds of an American variety as has been stated.

Mr. Elliott having announced his determination in a short time to remove to St. Louis, the Secretary of the Ohio Pomological Society takes this opportunity of expressing his appreciation of the services rendered by Mr. E. in years past, in the cause of western pomology and horticulture; and especially his efficient labors in the organization and early success of this society, of which he was the first Secretary. He is certain that the members will unite in feelings of regret that Mr. E. should not find it for his interest to remain in Ohio, and in heartily wishing him success and happiness in his proposed new field of labor, where it is hoped he will find a cordial welcome from the friends of horticultural improvement.

Next Meeting of the Committee.—Before adjournment the committee informally agreed that their next meeting should be at Sandusky, during the time of the State Eair in September next, provided it is found that there will be fruit enough on hand on that occasion to make a meeting desirable. M. B. Bateham, *Sec'y.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Flower Garden Hints for August.

Verbenas may be raised from cuttings this month. To get large plants for winter blooming, select a cool and shady situation, place a box on the ground filled with light, sandy soil, select well ripened wood for your cuttings and cut the lower leaves entirely from the cutting, shorten the upper ones that your plants will have all the strength, press them gently with a small stick or your fingers after inserting in the bed, so they will not dry, cover with sash and remove the same at night. Sprinkling is an essential part in raising slips in the summer.

Heliotrope, fuchsia, feverfew, etc., may all be put in now, which will have roots in 14 days. To pot them, keep them in a tight, shaded frame for a week or so and they will be ready. Pinch the plants and not let them grow slender. Transplant before they get pot bound.

Roses may be layered yet and cuttings put out. Transplant such plants as need it. Do not pinch any more hardy plants which are to bloom in the course of the winter.

Transplant your fuchsias in rich soil and they will bloom for you until late in the winter.

Shade Japan Lily from the hot noon-day sun and they will remain longer in flower.

Dig your beds and prepare land for strawberry culture. Plant only such varieties as have been thoroughly tested: plant early and late kinds.

Bud your apples, pears and cherries without delay. J. L. Stelzig.

Columbus.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Identity and Deterioration of Fruits.

I have practiced budding to some extent, for near forty years; and my experience is not at all in the direction of the theory that it must "End in the decline, and final extinction, of the fruit kingdom."

I shall take it for granted that the effect, whatever it may be, produced upon the fruit, will be the same whether budded or grafted, and not attempt to discuss that question until issue is taken. Now there are fruits that have made the circuit of the United States, aye the civilized world, and returned in all their pristine perfection, or at least, without any other deterioration than what is shared equally with that of the original tree.

It is only necessary that the scion be inserted in a healthy, vigorous stock of its own specific kind, and it then will be supplied with the material, imbibed from the earth by the roots and transmitted to the leaves, there to be elaborated and returned in a deposit of wood, bark, fruit, etc., and each in his kind, quality, and proportion, corresponding to its own original. From the place of insertion upwards, the scion will maintain its identity; and below the stock will pursue its own. The stock is merely the vehicle for conveying the sap, which Downing says "is nearly a simple fluid," from the soil to the branches, to be transmitted through them to the leaves, there to be digested and returned to its proper place. It is a well known fact that fifty or more different varieties of apple, pear, or any other fruit, may be produced on the same tree, each having its own peculiar color, form, size and quality; and each will make a deposit of wood in its own native proportion, whether vigorous or otherwise.

I have in my orchard two grafted apple trees; the scions of one came from Marietta by the way of Poland, in Mahoning Co., and other intermediate towns, under the name of Putnam's Russet; the other from New England, called Roxbury Russet. Now I challenge all the pomological savans of the world, to detect a difference in color, form, size, or taste, of the fruit, or in the growth, or form of the trees. The truth is, they are identical. They both started from Roxbury, and traveled different routes. One by the way of Marietta, where it got the cognomen Putnam, from being cultivated by a man of that name. The other by the northern route; and each grafted and regrafted a hundred times, perhaps more, before I received either of them, and in my orchard maintain the identity, which is Roxbury Russet. The climate, soil, and culture, in my es-

timation, make the difference, whatever it may be, whether size or quality.

In about the year 1809, my father planted a budded peach tree in his garden, in Burton, Geauga Co., immediately adjoining the ground used for raising beets, carrots, parsnips, etc., where he never used a plow, but cultivated the ground with a spade. The peach tree, which was a red Rare-Ripe, shared in the manure and cultivation which was not sparing, and yielded fine fruit while my father remained in possession. Some five or six years after the tree came into bearing, my father sold his place to a neighbor, who converted the garden into a meadow. In autumn after mowing the grass, he pastured it. I passed across the ground that had been the garden, in the latter part of October, and came in contact with the old Rare-Ripe peach tree, which to my astonishment was then loaded with unripe fruit, (if it deserved the name of fruit,) hard as bullets and not much larger than musket balls. The soil is a stiff clay, in a sort of basin where the water stood some part of the year before it was thrown up into ridges for a garden. I have learned a lesson on the subject of deterioration. This rainy day has afforded me leisure to scratch down the above, which you are at liberty to dispose of as you shall think best. E. J. FERRISS.

Little Mountain, July, 1858.

☞ MR FERRISS is a well-known and successful orchardist of Northern Ohio, and we return our grateful acknowledgements to him for this chapter of his experience. ED.

To Bud or not to Bud

Is a nut which pomologists have been cracking away at for some time; we say, let 'em crack. We do not wish it understood that we would dispense with budding entirely. The budding process is a very useful one, because we can propagate varieties with greater facility than to procure seeds from isolated trees, or those protected from impregnation from trees adjoining. While at the same time we are much in favor of resorting to seedlings to perpetuate our more tender fruits, and that without much delay, for not many years will elapse before we will have no seeds to plant, judging from the present indications. C. W. C.

Mt. Gilead, July, 1858.

The Clermont School Ma'am on Straw—what-d'ye-call-'ems.

Noticing in the *Cultivator* for July 1st, Geomancer's appeal for a more effective hit upon A. G. P.'s "Nut for Pomologists," I essay to make one, hoping thereby to reach the kernel, and be able to restore to its usual capacity that gentleman's relish for the acknowledged queen of small fruits.

The Strawberry—is it rightly called a berry? No! Why? We have given us as the definition of berry, a pulpy pericarp which does not spontaneously open at maturity, with the seeds promiscuously imbedded in its substance. Examples: the currant, grape and gooseberry, and the fruits of the egg plant, potato. Now the strawberry is an indehiscent pericarp, dry and one seeded, the carpel enveloping the seed closely, and looking like a part of it, sometimes called naked seeded. The seeds or achenia surrounding a fleshy convex receptacle, and the whole called Achenium. THE SCHOOL MA'AM.

Possum Corners, July, 1858.

Now go ahead, gentlemen, and eat your Acheniums, and see how they will taste with that name. We vote for a joint committee of Pomologists and Teachers, to reform the Dictionary, so we can eat Straw-*berries* again.—ED.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Harvest Moon.

Slowly the great red sun slopes down the West,
His light illumes remote Hesperian steeps,
On far-off isles that gem Pacific's breast,
The golden splendor of the morning sleeps.

While on this landscape spread before my eyes,
Meadow and woodland and green fields of corn,
A holy, sweet, and dewy stillness lies,
Of evening silence and sereneness born.

I in my window fronting to the East,
Sit musing, while the evening shadows dim
Close softly round me, and my thoughts attuned,
Go up to heaven with nature's vesper hymn.

Slowly above the darkening eastern woods
Rises again the round red Harvest Moon,
O'er brims their hollows with soft light, and floods
With silver radiance all my little room;

Looks down on meadows sweet with new mown hay,
And yellow wheat fields rich in golden sheaves,
On rustling corn fields bending to the sway
Of cool west winds, her softest spell she weaves.

Hushed lies the dreaming world in deep repose,
Wrapped in the mantle of her mellow light,
One only sound the throbbing silence breaks,
The whippoorwill complaining to the night.

Hushed lies the dreaming world, the very air
Seems full of blessings, and this holy calm,
After the heat and turmoil of the day,
Falls on the soul a healing and a balm.

Still as I linger, from the old, old time,
A thousand fleet and airy fancies throng,
They beckon through the mist, and faintly sweet,
I hear the echo of that ancient song,

The grateful people sang in harvest time,
Thanking the gods for every earthly boon,
When high the pæans of thanksgiving rose,
And altars blazed beneath the Harvest Moon.

Ours is another time, another race,
A different sky bends o'er us its blue dome,
And in far other and diviner strains
We praise the All Giver for our Harvest Home.

RUTH CRAYNE.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Entertaining Visitors in the Country.

We believe it would be for the advantage of residents in both city and country, if their interests were more blended, and they more frequently exchanged hospitalities with each other; and families living within a range of five or ten miles of any city or village, might very easily increase their town acquaintances. They may be connected with, or regular attendants upon some church in the city, and thus enlarge their circle of friends; or if the desire exists, by improving any other opportunities that may offer, they can readily form new and valuable acquaintances.

Some farmers' families, though aware to some extent of the mutual advantage that might arise from a more intimate acquaintance, fancy they cannot properly entertain city friends, unless they have a house built in city style, with furniture to match.

Many persons, too, who reside in town, would prefer living a few miles in the country, did they not suppose they must still keep up city habits, or be forsaken by their city friends; but really a country house with country surroundings, is not only more appropriate, but more pleasing to the visitor. No matter how plain or unfashionable the house or its furniture, if it be only neat, well aired, and arranged for comfort, not show.

If friends are invited *cordially*, and entertained in the same spirit—if all coldness and reserve are laid aside, the visitors, if sensible people, will do the same thing, and there will be a mutual desire to please and be pleased; and without this, all else would of course be a mockery. The Bible injunction to "Use hospitality without grudging," is the more forcible, since it blesses both those that impart and those that receive; and if the entertainers manifest pleasure, the entertained will certainly receive it.

Moreover, a home in the country, if as attractive as all country homes should be, however poor the owners, has a charm that a city home cannot be invested with; and what town residents most desire, next to the social part of the visit, is, what they cannot have in the city—*freedom* from conventional restraints, *room* out doors and in, fresh air, pure rich milk, cream, and when feasible, fresh fruits and vegetables, a flower garden, and an opportunity for the young folks to hunt wild flowers, or play in the grass, a ramble through the orchard, or hunt the hen's eggs.

If they can find a nice grass yard, a few shade trees, and a garden with some flowers in it, out of doors, and cordiality within, the lack of other things is of little consequence. A very common error among hospitable people, lies in *over burdening* friends with well intended kindnesses; as for instance, absenting themselves too much for the purpose of cooking for visitors, when less parade and more sociability would be more acceptable; overloading the table, too, with an uncalled for variety of food, and urging upon them what they do not want.

If they are to stay a day or more, they will probably wish to have some time alone, and perhaps would like to read or write some, if it was so arranged that they could do so without appearing rude or weary of joining in conversation.—They will naturally feel uneasy, too, if they perceive that they are disarranging the plans of others; hence it would be well to pursue mostly the ordinary routine, even while covertly managing matters so as not to interfere with their happiness, and perhaps joining them in a ride to see the country, or on any other agreeable excursion.

In short, the fullest hospitality would make the guests *feel at home*, and *free to do as they pleased*, go where they liked, and leave too when they wished, without the not uncommon final comment, "You have made so short a visit, we had almost rather you had staid at home."

These warm summer months are just the time when town residents like to visit in the country, and as fresh vegetables and fruits, grass and flowers are in their glory, it is just the time when they can be most easily entertained.

In our own experience, we have met with more of genuine hospitality, in its fullest and most desirable forms, among the Friends or Quakers, than any where else. The intelligence and education, the genuine politeness, the earnest cordiality, the Christian benevolence and freedom from restraint and embarrassment which they have manifested, is uncommon. We have visited some such families, both in England and this country, that are worthy to be regarded as models of genuine hospitality. JOSEPHINE C. BATEHAM.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Equality in Purse.

I like the remarks of RUSTIC, in the Cultivator of July 1st, on the Equality of the Purse, and think them the most sensible of any I have read. Why should the wife feel that the purse belongs to the husband any more than to her? Farmers' wives generally do their full share towards filling it, then why may they not claim at least what they want for necessaries, as their own, without even asking for, much less begging it of their husbands?

But, as RUSTIC says: Husbands as well as wives should be reasonable. Would you call that man a reasonable husband, who constantly tries to keep his wife in utter ignorance of his business affairs; who, when asked for a little money for necessaries, declares he has not a dollar in the world, and perhaps the same day pays out hundreds of dollars in his business transactions? Can such a husband expect to be believed, even when he tells the truth? Again, take that maiden who idles away her time on sickly novels, fops, and men of leisure, and is so full of affectation she can hardly speak above her breath, and thinks she would almost as soon die, as attend to home duties, while her old mother, who cared for her when she could not care for herself, is drudging in the kitchen, almost worked to death. Could a

man expect such a maiden to make a reasonable wife? Might he not rather expect to find her avoiding home duties, flirting with every dandy or ladies' man that came in her way? Could he expect such a wife to assist him in his efforts to make himself and her comfortable? Would he not find that he had a wife, but not a helpmeet? An undutiful daughter almost always makes an unreasonable wife. This and that should go together. It would be a pity to spoil two houses with them.

Marriage rightly understood, and as Heaven designed it should be, is where soul is united to soul—where they mutually understand each others' prospects, schemes and desires; where they each live more for the other than themselves. Could it be called begging for one such to ask a favor of the other?

Since reading the remarks of RUSTIC, I have enquired of a number of men and their wives, how they get along with this all important question of Pocket money for wives. The general custom of country women appears to be about this: Some time when they think their husbands would as lief take a buggy ride with them as not, they just say, in the most pleasant manner possible, I want to go to town this afternoon; won't you go along with me? And of course they seldom or never get nay for an answer. When they get there, they repair to some store, and while the husband is taking his leisure, the wife does her trading, and soon lets him know she is ready to return. There is nothing more necessary for the husband but to pay the bill, amounting to $5 or $10, sometimes $15 or $20, and return home. The same to be repeated when necessity requires, neither party thinking they are wronged, or have done wrong.

Most farmers' wives are as shrewd as their husbands to get, and especially to save money. The wife generally has the control of things about the house, consisting in part of all the butter, eggs, chickens, the lard and side meat of from 12 to 15 hogs, and such things as are not needed in the family, out of the orchard and kitchen garden. It is well for her to put by a little for a rainy day.

I remember of being present some twenty years ago, when a farmer was buying some sixty acres of land, and paid all down for it except about $100, and was talking about giving his note for the balance, with a mortgage as surety, when his wife asked him what he intended to do with his land when they got done with it; whether he intended to give it all to his boys, or divide it with her girls. On being assured by her husband that he intended all his children should share equally, she replied: "I guess you need not trouble about giving your note," and went and hunted up an old stocking or sack, and planked down enough hard dollars to pay the balance, which no one but herself knew she had.

On another occasion, only three or four years ago, a son of this same farmer's wife was building himself a barn, had his contracts all made, timbers and other materials mostly on the ground, but nothing paid for; his funds deposited, all safe as he thought, in the City Bank. Being called upon by his workmen for cash, he went to the Bank for money, when lo! and behold, the Bank had suspended! What a pretty fix for a prompt man to be placed in—over head and ears in debt, his money all locked up, could not get a single dime. He very naturally went to his father, to know what to do, who told him to keep in good heart, and he thought he could get along. He would let him have what money he could spare, amounting to about $100, when the mother says, "How much did you want, my son?" who replied he needed about $200 more. The mother then went and got that same old sack, or another like it, and piled down enough hard gold to make the $200, at the same time saying very coolly, "If you need more, come back, for I have more left of the same sort." Talk about such women wanting "pocket money," will you? There are many such among our farmers' wives. G. S. I.

Columbus, 1858.

☞ We rather guess this thrifty Matron had the bringing up of our present correspondent, and did her duty well. Happy are the children that are in such a case, and thrice blessed be such mothers.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Over the Way.

One morning of the rosy June,
At my accustomed place,
I missed, at yonder window,
A sweet, familiar face—
Missed a pair of white hands, sewing
Dainty bits of lace!

Many times I looked out wondering
At the window there—
Why the heavy, drooping curtains,
Shut out light and air.
Why a darkened, mystic quiet,
Brooded over there.

Was it thus, the pleasant vision,
That I loved to see—
That I saw and greeted daily,
Ne'er again should be,
By that shaded casement, sewing
Ever constantly?

Days and weeks went by, and ever
Looked I forth in vain;
'Till one morning, when the sunshine
Sparkled through the rain,
Yonder at the window, looked out
That sweet face again.

By and by, the sash was lifted,
But the stranger there
Held no work of snowy muslin,
In her rocking chair,
But a pile of *restless flannel*,
Very soft and fair!

Ne'er I've seen that precious bundle,
Since that bright June day,
So I cannot tell its contents,
But, if I dared, I'd say,
A claimant for that dainty sewing,
Was — a *baby* o'er the way!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Sowing Fall Grains 225
A Charming Butter Dairy in Pennsylvania 226
Driving Bees—Budding—Rust—Crops in Southern Ohio 228
N. W. Missouri; Farm Premiums; Heavy Fleeces 229
A Buffalo Garden—Crops and Soils there—Long Island Lands—Quakers 230
Handling Bees; Tall Grass in Indiana 231

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Trial of Mowing Machines—Fine Wool in Trumbull—Drain Tile—Manganese—State Fair Arrangements 232
Premium Matters—Notes and Comments—Foul Seeds—Corn and Hogs—Water Filters—Premium Cheese—Horse Taming—Wheat Fields—Steam Plow—Strawberries—Sweet Potatoes 233

HORTICULTURAL.

Fall Growth of Strawberry Roots; Small Fruits; Pomological Meeting at Cleveland 234
Flower Garden Hints; Deterioration of Fruits 236
Budding Question; The School Ma'am on Strawberries 237

HOME MISCELLANY.

The Harvest Moon, (Poetry) 237
Entertaining Visitors in the Country; Equality in Purse 238
Over the Way, (Poetry) 239
Markets and Special Notices 240

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, July 30, 1858.

We notice some improvement in the market for farm produce. All grains (except perhaps barley) have advanced. Clean oats will be a cash item in the market soon. We notice also that dairy products are looking up a little. They had gone to a pretty low figure, and are not likely to get up any too high this season.

The cattle feeders are having a sorry time. Lots of stock bought in the Spring and fed all Summer, will not now bring first cost. Never was there such a supply of prime beeves for market in the Scioto Valley as now. Great numbers are going forward on the railroads for the East, to be sold at ruinous rates. Near a hundred car loads passed over the Columbus & Cleveland road this week.

The last wool sales have been quite satisfactory. We are told the entire clip of Harrison sold for an average of 40 cts. McFadden's, Singer's, and other fine clips, sold at 50 cts.

☞ THE WHOLESALE CATALOGUE of the Columbus Nursery for the coming Fall, is published, and will be sent gratis to applicants. M. B. BATEHAM & CO.
Aug. 1-2t

TOWNSEND HOUSE,
R. D. M'DONALD, PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Market and Decatur streets, Sandusky, Oh

[illegible] ANTIC MONTHLY FOR A[illegible]
[illegible] of all News Dealers
[illegible] IPS, SAMPSO[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] HOUSE—J. R. SUPPR[illegible]

County Fairs in Ohio for 1858.

CORRECTED ACCORDING TO LATEST INFORMATION.

Ashtabula	Jefferson	Sept.	7— 9.
Fayette	Washington	"	7— 9.
Brown	Georgetown	"	7— 9.
Hamilton	Carthage	"	7—10.
Franklin	Columbus	"	8—10.
Clermont	Bantam	"	14—17.
Portage	Ravenna	"	20—22.
Clermont	Olive Branch	"	21—24
Delaware	Delaware	"	22—24.
Geauga	Burton	"	22—24.
Lake	Painesville	"	22—24.
Lawrence	Ironton	"	22—24.
Madison	London	"	22—24
Guernsey	Cambridge	"	23—24.
Noble	Sarahsville	"	23—24.
Adams	West Union	"	28—30.
Belmont	St. Clairsville	"	28—Oct. 1.
Champaign	Urbana	"	28—30.
Geauga, (Free)	Claridon	"	28—30.
Greene	Xenia	"	28—30.
Knox	Mt. Vernon	"	28—30.
Warren	Lebanon	"	28—30.
Hardin	Kenton	"	29—30.
Highland	Hillsboro	"	29—Oct. 1.
Columbiana	New Lisbon	"	29—Oct. 1.
Crawford	Bucyrus	"	29—Oct. 1.
Richland	Mansfield	"	29—Oct. 1
Tuscarawas	New Philadelphia	"	29—Oct. 1.
Ross	Chillicothe	"	29—Oct. 1.
Wayne	Wooster	"	29—Oct. 1.
Miami	Troy	"	29—Oct. 1.
Montgomery	Dayton	"	29—Oct. 1.
Mahoning	Canfield	Oct.	5— 7.
Van Wert	Van Wert	"	5— 6.
Lorain	Elyria	"	5— 7.
Seneca	Tiffin	"	6— 8.
Stark	Massillon	"	5— 7.
Licking	Newark	"	6— 7.
Fulton	Ottokee	"	6— 7.
Butler	Hamilton	"	6— 8.
Clark	Springfield	"	6— 8.
Defiance	Defiance	"	6— 8.
Erie	Huron	"	6— 8.
Harrison	Cadiz	"	6— 8.
Sandusky	Fremont	"	6— 8.
Summit	Akron	"	6— 8.
Washington	Marietta	"	6— 8.
Williams	Bryan	"	6— 8.
Morgan	McConnellsville	"	6— 8.
Coshocton	Coshocton	"	6— 8.
Union	Marysville	"	6— 8.
Wood	Bowling Green	"	6— 8.
Putnam	Kalida	"	7— 8.
Hancock	Findlay	"	7— 9.
Holmes	Millersburg	"	12—14.
Morrow	Mt. Gilead	"	13—15.
Athens	Athens	"	14—15.
Carroll	Carrollton	"	14—16.

State Fairs for 1858.

California	Marysville	Aug.	23—28.
Missouri	St. Louis	Sept.	6—10.
Ohio	Sandusky	"	14—17.
Vermont	Burlington	"	14—17.
Illinois	Centralia	"	14—18.
Rhode Island	Providence	"	14—18.
U. S. Ag. Society	Richmond, Va.	"	26—30.
Iowa	Oskaloosa	"	28—Oct. 1.
Michigan	[illegible]	"	28—Oct. 1.
Kentucky	Louisville	"	28—Oct. 1.
Pennsylvania	Pittsburg	"	28—Oct. 1.
Indiana	Indianapolis	Oct.	4— 9.
Wisconsin	Madison	"	4— 7.
New York	Syracuse	"	5— 8.
New Hampshire	Dover	"	6— 8.
Alabama	Montgomery	"	8—22.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

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SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

LINE upon line, and precept upon precept. It is thus we come to the mastery of knowledge. Suffer yet another word of exhortation on the subject of putting in the fall wheat. We do not continue these remarks with such pertinacity, because we suppose that we know any more than other people, on this subject, but many times when people do know all that is necessary to success, by some perversity of practice or by some wilfulness of neglect, they will not do as well as they know. It is to such people that we address these words of counsel; and any others who know either more or less than we do, or suppose that they know more or less than we suppose we do, can make just such use and application of our remarks as they see fit, while we assure them in seriousness, that this subject will bear to be investigated and brought under the best practice of wiser methods than either of us know, so that it is not yet time for either farmer or editor to fold their hands in the complacent belief that they have attained the end of all wisdom, on this or any other subject of cultivation.

When to Sow.

Between the 10th and 15th of Sept., is the golden period for getting in wheat in Ohio and other States of the same character in soil, climate and other agricultural condition. Peculiarities of season will vary this period; as for instance, we have known the best of crops raised from fields sown in August, and equally good from fields sown in October. It often happens that the midsummer drouth is at its height in the early part of Sept., and grain put in at that time will not readily vegetate, or if sown shallow, it will never vegetate at all. But this year we seem to have a perfect command of the ground, so that we can work it at any time we choose, and these late copious showers ensure a sufficiency of moisture to produce vegetation of the seed. There can hardly be a possible excuse for not having the wheat in the ground by the middle of Sept.

When and How to Plow.

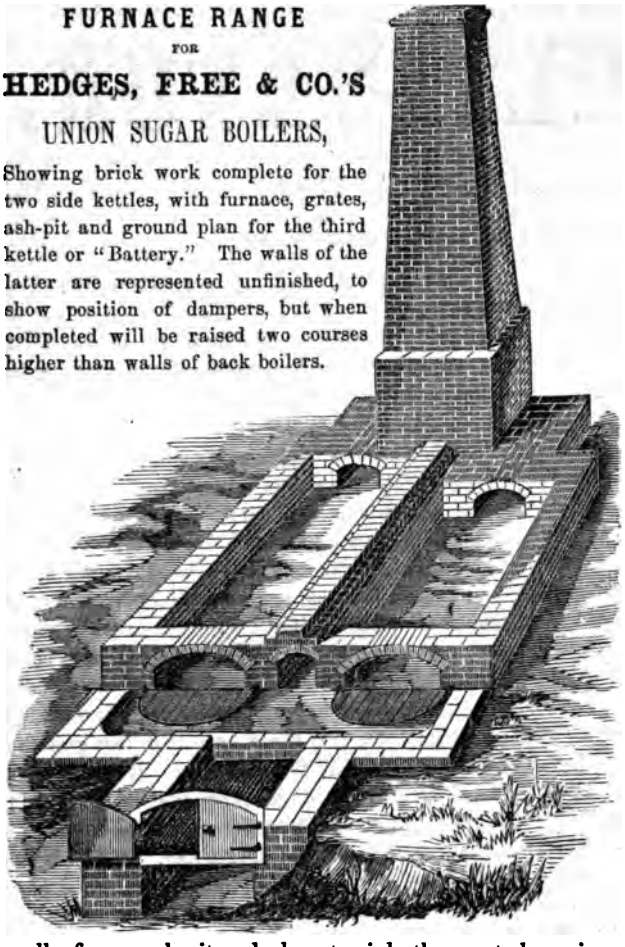
The last remark above as to command of ground, applies primarily to plowing; so that in whatever shape the field is worked, the time for seeding can be made the same. Old sod, stubble, clover sod, long fallow or short fallow, can all be got ready by the right time. It is too late now to go back over the subject of summer fallow; we wrote of that a month ago, and shall note at this time only what is before us. We notice in our travels that a great deal of the land where the corn missed, is being turned over for wheat. On this there is a four feet growth of weeds, which scarcely any single plow can cover. If you must use a single plow, the weeds should be either rolled the way of the furrow, or gathered in by an arm or chain on the plow beam. A double plow will cover them in nicely. If you have a clover field yet to turn, it should be done this month, then in a couple of weeks, harrow or cultivate with double cultivators across the furrows. not deep enough to disturb the green stuff, then drill the seed lengthwise of the furrows. Stubble ground may be worked in the same way.

What to Sow.

Experience has pretty well demonstrated that while the midge pest lasts it is best to sow the heavy, red bearded wheat, of which the Mediterranean is the best type. Of course the seeds should be of the best grains, and clear of all foul seeds.

How to Sow.

Early sowing has this prime advantage, that the seed can be put in deep enough to secure the roots against the heaving of frosts in time of winter bare ground. It will also occupy the plants in getting up so as to be a protection against the Hessian fly in the fall, and by having good sturdy roots, the plants will push ahead in the spring, and come in ahead of the midge. Early sown wheat should always be put in the lowest depth it will bear and not duplicate the root crown; this on light ground may be as deep as two or three inches. If your drills will not do this, put a weight upon each tooth, and make them do it. If you must sow broadcast. cover with a two horse cultivator or light gang plows.



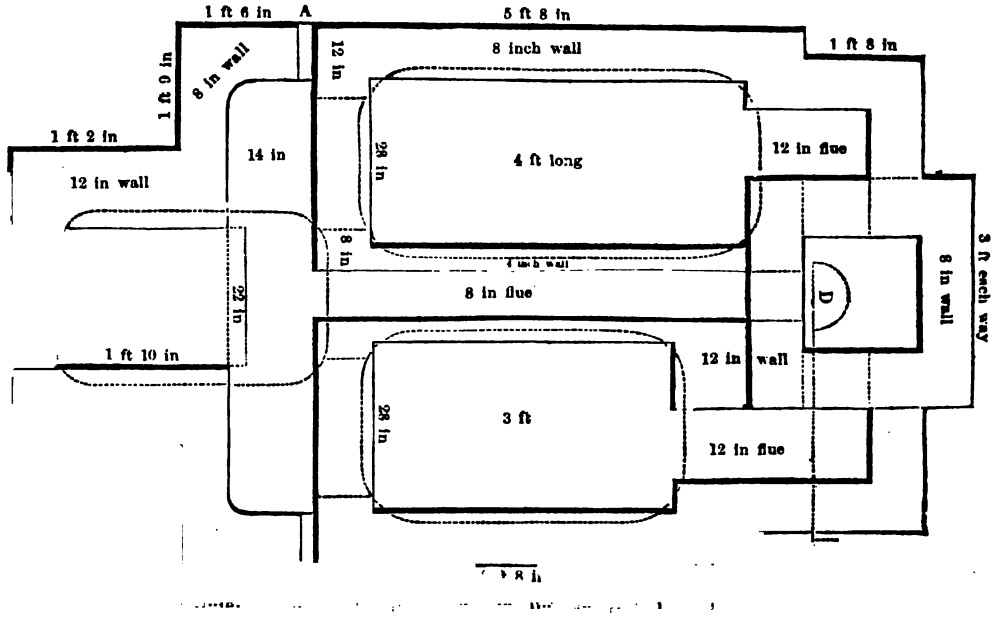
The annexed illustrations of furnace range and builder's plan, for steaming the juice of the Chinese Sugar Cane, seem to combine greater simplicity, convenience and comprehensibility, than any of those to which our attention has yet been directed. The plan is therefore submitted, with plain directions for setting.

In setting the furnace, it will be found convenient to build the chimney-stack and walls, for the two side boilers, first. These may be quite finished before those of the front are commenced.

Lay out the distances, as indicated in the diagram, and after placing the dampers in their places, raise the walls six courses high all around.

A damper is provided to close the arched flue at front of each side-boiler, and another, D, at the back end of the waste-flue, inside of the chimney. These are all worked by means of handles passing out through the side-walls.—Arch the flues where they enter the chimney, and raise the latter high enough to insure a good draft. We are prepared to furnish sheet-iron chimneys, where these are preferred from economical or other motives. The waste-flue may be covered, as shown in the perspective drawing, or may be arched its entire length, if preferred.

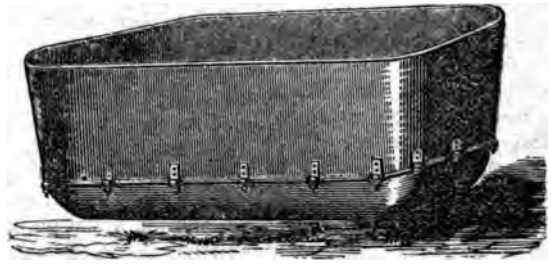
In preparing the foundation for the wall to the furnace and front kettle, dig down lower than the base of side-kettle walls, for an ash-pit and place to sink the grate-bars in. This should be forty-six inches in width, and extend as far ahead of the furnace-mouth as convenience may suggest. Run up the two twelve-inch side-walls and a four-inch end-wall, back of the grate-bars, even with the surface of the ground and base of the other completed walls, placing the furnace door and grate-bearing bars on the sixth course of brick from the bottom.



The annexed perspective view represents it raised one course of brick above ground, in order to indicate the outlines of the base of the right and left wing-walls.

Build up now eight courses above the ground surface, and even with the top course over the waste flue; being careful, in arching the flues of the right and left wing, to leave space enough for the dampers to turn freely. Fill now the four-inch openings, at A A, tightly, but so that they may be easily opened, in case it should happen, at any time, that the dampers need attention, or the flues need looking into, at that point. Where the operations are of sufficient magnitude to require two clarifiers, say, in working up six to ten acres of cane, it will be well to build an extra furnace at the side near the largest kettle, for these. This may simply consist of a plain eight-inch wall and common stove-pipe chimney.—When it is desired, however, to use a clarifier in place of one of the side kettles, the walls of the latter may be built up high enough to elevate the clarifier even with the top of the adjacent boiler, thereby facilitating the drawing off of the clarified juice, instead of dipping same into the boiler.

The front kettle is 28 inches wide, while the walls are only 22 inches apart. Three inches, each side, must therefore be champered off from the top four courses, to admit the kettle; or, the same thing may be accomplished by leaving an offset of three inches, down four courses from the top of the side-walls.



UNION SUGAR-BOILER.

It should be remembered, in purchasing boilers, that the dimensions given, refer to their capacity for containing liquids in a tranquil state. Unlike water, Sorgho juice, and, indeed, any fluid containing much saccharine, requires a large amount of room to foam and bubble in during rapid boiling, or it will run over and waste.—Hence, a one hundred gallon kettle actually possesses a *boiling capacity* of not over fifty gallons for liquids as sweet as cane juice, and no more than thirty or forty gallons for those as thick as syrup. Persons, therefore, wishing or expecting to proceed in their syrup-making operations with rapidity—and there must be rapid boiling to insure favorable results—should take a hint from this, and provide themselves with boilers sufficiently capacious to insure them against unnecessary delays and interruptions. People, the past season, were greatly disappointed by their kettles being quite inadequate to keep up with their mills, and they were compelled to let them remain idle half the time, or procure extra ranges of kettles.

The manufacturers say: Letters reach us, almost daily, from persons inquiring about those holding 20, 40, 50, and 60 gallons, to be used with our one-horse sugar mill, and we would say to such that we furnish our one hundred gallon "Union" boiler at about the price an ordinary sixty gallon cast iron kettle sells for, and we think it very much more desirable, in every respect, and quite as small as it is economy to make use of. Nevertheless, we have no desire to dictate to the public, and shall be glad to fill their orders for kettles, whether small or large, in any variety they may indicate.

We are in receipt of many letters from customers, asking to know what they require for an outfit for working their cane, and to save ourselves much unnecessary correspondence, we hereto append two complete invoices, such as we have furnished on various occasions, and which will prove serviceable, doubtless, to such as purpose making syrup and sugar, and have yet to procure their apparatus.

SIX TO TEN ACRE OUTFIT.

One two horse mill	$100 00
" clarifier, 100 gallons	9 00
" kettle, " "	16 00
" do 150 "	18 00
" fire door	6 00
" sett grate bars, etc	6 60
" wire gauze skimmer	3 00
" saccharometer cup, etc	1 00
" sugar thermometer	3 00
Three fire dampers	5 00
	$167 60

ONE TO SIX ACRE OUTFIT.

One one horse mill	$56 00
" clarifier	9 00
" kettle, 100 gallons	16 00
" do 150 "	18 00
" fire door	4 00
" sett grates, etc	6 60
" skimmer	3 00
" sacch. proof glass, etc	1 00
" thermometer	3 00
Three dampers	5 00
	$121 60

Of course these selections are subject to such additions or omissions as the purchaser may elect, but their approval by practical operators increases the confidence we feel in their recommendation. Experience seems to indicate the necessity of rapid boiling of the clarified juice, to insure favorable results, and equally forbids the use of kettles so set up as to leave the sides exposed to the fire. We feel the utmost confidence, therefore, in recommending those now made by us, they possessing a large amount of shallow fire surface with high curbs, wherein is ample room for the boiling syrup to foam and bubble in, even in very rapid ebullition.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Corn Question and the Schools.

Mr. Editor: — Mr. Bollman's notice of my article on the corn question demands of me a brief reply. If it is more profitable to sell corn to distillers than to feed it to stock, we ought to know it. He premises that the question, in regard to the amount of pork produced by a bushel of corn, is an open one, and hence argues the necessity of agricultural schools, like Thaer's in Germany.

In my former article, I produced statistics, founded on the experiments of reliable men, proving that every bushel of good corn, properly fed, will produce at least 11 lbs. of pork. Mr. Bollman objects to this because if it be so, then from 20 acres of ground, producing 50 bu. per acre, $500 might be realized. True, my lord!

Mr. Bollman proves all that is necessary for me by the statistics he produces from Mr. Ellsworth, who produced 12 lbs. gross of pork from 1 bu. of corn. Then he talks about producing 7 lbs. with hogs running at large, or 50 per cent more if the hogs are confined — that is 10 ½ lbs. All right again.

He then refers to the experiments of Sam'l. H. Clay of Ky. Now I happen to have the results of Mr. Clay's experiments before me, and find that when he fed his corn in the shape of cooked meal, 1 bu. produced 17 ½ lbs. gross of pork, which at 5 cts. per lb. would be worth 87 ½ cts. per bu. There is no law forbidding us to make mush for hogs.

After Mr. Bollman finds where his witness, Mr. Clay, lands him, he says: "But I think there was an error in his experiments." That is [illegible] question right coolly.

[illegible] Bollman concludes that it is unde- [illegible] here is in feeding corn to [illegible]

laboratory out of his paunch than in the pens of Mr. Clay of Kentucky. He might learn a few college airs and that would be the end of it, nor would I have any more confidence in the report as to the progress of his swineship there than here.

Thaer is a great man in a scientific sense; but if you put a company of men to work on our fertile prairies of the West, who know nothing more about the soil or its cultivation than they had learned from his lectures, they would soon be objects of charity.

Establish agricultural colleges throughout our land, and richly endow them by grants of public lands, and I cannot guess the result. I fear that there would be rocks there upon which many a young man would wreck his fair prospects of a practically useful life.

Unless there were some elements incorporated in the *curricculum* of these schools which have never been in any agricultural schools heretofore, the *cadets* thereof would go forth, learned in some respects, but yet illy qualified for the practical labors of the farm. They might sit and talk about the *silicates*, *phosphates*, etc. of the soil, until the sturdy youth, who got his lessons on the soil, and for whom nature eliminates, in good proportions, the elements for the productions for which he labors, would bring them some bread and butter to keep them from starving.

So Colonel, I am opposed to Morrell's bill.

Franklin Co. Ind. Aug. '58 J. R. GOODWIN.

Milk Sickness and Moldy Grass.

I noticed in your July 1st No. a few remarks on the cause of milk sickness. W. G. M. thinks that the cause of milk sickness is a weed called white snake root, and that my remarks in 1st June No., about mold, are erroneous. The cause of this mold that grows upon the roots of grass, and the cause of those toad-stools, is bad water. Let the gentleman rid his pasture of weeds, logs and bad water, and put good tame grass in his fields, then he may make a decoction of snake root for a physic for his horses in the spring season, and I feel confident that he will have better luck with them. As I have used the weed known as white snake root to physic horses and cattle, I cannot believe that this is the cause of trembles. I do not say that the gentleman's writing is an absurdity, but I think he is mistaken. His gift of pasture of weeds would not be of any account to me, as I have plenty of clover and timothy pasture.

When our stock gets the trembles, we give a gallon of alcohol and four ounces of sulphuric acid. I have used this, and a few of my neighbors have, this season, and it has proved a sure cure in all cases.

A few words to the gentleman in the new country. Let him notice those that have dug wells and got water in blue clay, it appears to be poisonous, and those that have water in gravel and quick-sand are not so much troubled with the sick stomach. GEORGE BYERS.

STEAM PLOWS AND AG. COLLEGES. — Bro. Bragdon of *Emery's Journal of Agriculture*, don't exactly like our brief allusion to steam plows and agricultural colleges, and says he is bound to have 'em yet. We admire his pluck but thus far it has been all talk and no cider ; and only last month the President of the great People's College of the great State of New York, resigned his office, cause why ? he had nothing to do and was not likely to have during his lifetime. If you have money enough you can build up an institution and call it an agricultural college, but we have little faith that it will ever prove much better than a literary hospital for sentimental amateurs and political pensioners. It is very popular to be talking about agricultural colleges, and we suppose, profitable for those who pocket the contributions, but with all this talk we want to see something *done*, besides gasing in the papers. We say with MOSE in the play : If you're a comin', why dont you come along ?

THE AGRICULTURAL ROOMS in the Capitol are now furnished with shelves and cases for the reception and safe keeping of such articles as may be deposited there, and the Board will be glad to receive specimens of rare, curious or useful articles supposed to be of interest to the industrial or scientific public. Mr. Klippart will take pleasure in arranging all such matters.

WHEAT SPECIMENS.—Mr. Klippart, Secretary of the State Board, requests persons who visit the State Fair at Sandusky, to bring him fair specimens of *wheat in the head*, of all procurable varieties.

Use of Pork for Food.

I have read what has been said in the Ohio Cultivator on the subject of hogs, corn, etc., and believe that pork is unfit food for man ; hence all the labor of producing pork is lost, and worse than lost, if it does no good. If pork is fit and healthy food, it is reasonable to discuss its profitableness as compared with other productions, and what breeds surpass others in point of profit; but if proven or believed to be unfit for the food of man, who will analyze its profits or losses to the human race? What one gains in production, the other loses in consumption.

In the Cultivator of July 1, Mr. Munger says: "As one of the Cultivator family, I am doubly glad that T. J. B. has started a moral question." I too am not sorry. I think no member of the Cultivator family will dare to say the moral shall not be discussed of every act, even were it the producing pork from corn; and yet there are enough of people among us that would be willing to spend their lives in producing pork, if only gold enough could be had in exchange,—whose door-yards were never yet graced with a grape vine. GABRIEL MCWILLIAMS.

Morrow Co., Aug., 1858.

REMARKS.—Our old apple friend is down rather severely upon pork eaters. He does not hit us, for we seldom taste of pork, but we believe that healthy pork, when salted especially, and used along with vegetables, is good and wholesome food for laboring men. We detest all meats that have been poisoned by still slops or other unnatural feed.—ED.

Northern Kentucky.

The smoke has blown away and we now have a pretty correct idea of our summer crops in Kentucky in this and the adjoining counties of Carroll, Owen, Grant and Boone. The wheat crop hath suffered from all the disasters wheat is heir to; first, fly, spot or more generally called scab, smut, and last but by no means least, the rust. Some fields, of early varieties, on light, sandy land or hill sides, has made pretty fair wheat — when it escaped smut. Yet all the late varieties were injured very much, many fields not cut at all and many partially cut. The white and rock have suffered most. Oats in a manner worthless from rust. I do not think oats are subject to rust or at least I have lived on a farm nearly all my life and the last 38 years controlled one, and never before saw anything in the shape of rust on oats, except in some low places where a quantity of water would collect, hence I think it was caused by the great quantity of water on the earth in so short a time, and is what the farmers sometimes call scalded out. Rye is good. Hay very fine.

Warsaw, Ky. July, 1858. OLD GALLATIN.

TOWNEY OATS.—The Sandusky *Register* says that Mr. Joseph Kidd has raised a small crop of the Towney Oats, this year, amounting, probably, to six or eight bushels. This species of Oats is new in this country, Mr. Kidd having received a few grains for seed from Ireland, in a letter, some four years ago. The Towney Oats were introduced into Ireland from Scotland, we believe, some ten years ago. They are of a superior quality, weighing nearly, if not quite, as heavy as corn, the hull being very thin and the kernel full and solid. They are to be sown in the fall—at the same time as wheat—and Mr. Kidd's experience with them has demonstrated that they will withstand the rigor of our winters with an immunity from damage equal to wheat. We understand it is Mr. K's intention to exhibit a sample of the Oats at the coming State Fair.

WOOL IN LICKING. — Three farmers of this county were in our office together ; and we ascertained that they had just received for their wool, alone the handsome sum of $2,500. Mr. E. Hunt had 1900 lbs. and sold his clip for 43 cts.; Mr. Jacob Winters had 1200 lbs. and sold at 40 cts.; and Mr Jacob Stoolfire, had 3114 lbs. and sold at 40 cts., bringing him $1.245. His clip was from 692 sheep, which averaged 4½ lbs. Some of his best sheep turning him off 7 lbs. of fine wool. His lambs he regards as worth $800 to $1,000. —*Newark North American.*

Love is an idea—beef is a reality. The idea you can get along without; the beef you must have.

Responses from the Rural World.

Cement Cisterns.

We must own, COL., to some surprise at as thorough a man as you are, advising your readers to put a wooden covering over a cemented cistern. We have never yet used water out of such a covered cistern that had uot a disagreeable stench, especially in hot weather. While a cistern in any place where the roof from which it is filled is clean, and the top arched over with brick, is as pure and sweet as the purest spring-water.

The brick top will cost but little, if any, more than the plank; then when you get them there they are permanent; but a plank covering will have to be replaced in a few years. We have often wondered why persons having a leasehold estate of three years or more should do without a cistern. They spend more every year for barrels, tubs and meat casks to catch rain water in, than a good cistern would cost; besides their wives and daughters always have to run after the rain has commenced and place them properly under the eaves.

But what shall we say of those farmers who own hundreds of acres of land and not a cistern about their houses, thus compelling their women folks to go to their less wealthy but more provident neighbors, to get rain water for washing. All we have to say is, they deserve to go with a dirty shirt. G. S. INNIS.

Columbus, July, 1858.

REMARK —We were not advising as between a brick and an earth wall cistern, but simply answering a question in relation to the latter alone. A brick top to a cistern plastered upon the clay, we should think a poor sort of amalgamation. Such a cistern must of necessity be floored over, or there will always be a break at the base of the arch, while with a floor it will be sound to the top, and our experience with both has been that the stench is mostly in the filth at the bottom —ED.

New Varieties of Wheat.

Last year, after gathering my new kinds of wheat, I found that there was enough to sow over one-fourth of an acre of each, except the Egyptian and Australian, the former being about a half crop, and the latter so poor that I thonght it useless to try again. I selected a fine piece of ground on one side of my wheat field, and sowed the wheat about the middle of September. The main part of the field was sowed to Red Mediterranean, of which one-fourth of an acre joining the new varieties, yielded 540 lbs., being at the rate of 36 bushels per acre.

Gales' Early Flint—A very early white wheat of small growth, of which 47 rods of ground gave 611 lbs., or nearly 35 bushels per acre.

White Mediterranean — A very productive white wheat, of excellent quality, not so early as the Red Mediterranean, but stands up better, of which 53 rods yielded 702 lbs., or over 35 bushels per acre.

Turkish Flint Wheat—A variety that has a long light-colored berry, with dark chaff and long beards, of which 46 rods yielded 645 lbs., or over 37 bushels per acre.

Egyptian Wheat—A variety producing numerous heads, of which 24 rods yielded 266 lbs., or nearly 30 bushels per acre.

The White Mediterranean was on the poorest ground of any of the new varieties, yet its product was nearly equal to the others on the best soil. Last year the product was enough to sow 53 rods, while the Turkish Flint wheat, with but little less seed, produced only enough to sow 49 rods. I think that Gales' Early Flint wheat will prove valuable where the midge is bad, on account of its earliness. WM. N. SMITH.

Huron Co., Aug. 1, 1858.

Red and White Wheats.

Our wheat that we thought would be heavy, came out very light; it was struck with the rust so early, it did not fill. Some fields not worth cutting, some cut part, some cut all. There will be a great falling off in wheat in this section.—The Mediterranean was the best, so far as I have heard, the Belgian perhaps equal to the above, the White Flint was almost a failure. Many of the farmers say they have done with it. I never have seen any of the feminine wheat—I call it—that did very well many years in this climate.

Clermont Co., Aug., 1858. W. B.

What becomes of the Deers' Horns?

This question has been several times asked of late in the *Cultivator*. Now I am no Dr., and not much of an old hunter—but when a boy, I used to gather buck-horns as I could find them, to sell to the wheel-wright, to furnish myself with jack knives. And I can see none of the mystery in the matter that some learned and experienced men see in it. I have found a great many horns partly eaten up by mice or some other little varmint, and I have come to the conclusion that as our Heavenly Father has a large family to provide for, whose wants and tastes are various, perhaps buck-horn is just the thing for some of them, and as demand and supply accommodate themselves to each other in this as in other things, no great surplus accumulates. My convictions are strengthened by the fact that Dr. Pierce says they partake of the nature of fruit, and are highly nutritious. They are therefore as I suppose winter fruit for these little children of the forest.

Mt. Vernon, O. W. B.

☞ Other correspondents have made the same suggestions, but they are suppositive and inconclusive.—ED.

Rats! Rats!

Can you prescribe a certain method for killing wharf-rats? if so every body in this country will be greatly obliged, for they are destroying all our young chickens and undermining our dwellings and store-houses, and I fear will soon commence upon our children, unless you or some one else can give us a medicine soon. I see much said in

the Cultivator about sheep killing dogs, and the best way of getting rid of them; am glad we are not so much troubled with them down here, think they are not half so bad as the rats, If you will clear out the rats, I will exterminate the dogs. K.

Hanging Rock.

☞ That is just what we would like to know our self, Gen. Kelly. As soon as we leave our basement kitchen, the rats take possession. They cut through the doors and floors, undermine the hearths, play the mischief about the well, and hold high festivals in the spaces between floors and ceilings. They are too sharp for traps, and too poison for cats and the only way to hold them decent, is to keep a good rat terrier dog. It is easy to poison them, but to get them out of their haunts when dead, is not so easy, and then the savor that comes up is not at all like that of a peach orchard. — ED.

Milk Sickness.

I see there is a discussion as to the cause of Milk Sickness or sick stomach. Mr Byers thinks it's caused by the mold at or near the roots of the grass, perhaps so: but he may be the man that bought a farm last spring in Eden tp., Wyandot Co., if so he will find but little grass in the woods where it is the worst, worse on hogs and people than on cattle and horses. Mr. McBride, that lived there last year, had it twice, and several of his neighbors had it, and some died. Mr. McBride lost all, or nearly all, of his hogs that wallowed in the water near the house.

I do not believe with W. G. M., of Clyde, as to white snake root, as I have been acquainted with the place for 15 years and I dont remember of ever seeing any of it there. But it is believed by many, as well as the Doctor that attended on them, that it is caused by the water coming in contact with some mineral, [Cobalt is said by some to be the cause.—ED.] and I would rather hire my pastuse than try W. G. M's. gratis. So I say with him that we do not know: it is guess work. BUCKEYE.

Osceola, July, 1858.

Farmer's Daughters and Sons.

We have many thanks to confer upon the editress of the Southern Homestead for giving us the ideal of a true and genuine farmer's daughter, indeed all crinolinedom should read, reflect and grow sensible. We have a little daughter nearly three years old, a very remarkable child in her father's and mother's estimation, and we intend laying this number of the Cultivator away for her especial benefit. If we felt capable we would like sometime to give our views of a farmer's son. God made the country with all its ennobling charms and pure and bracing air, where the farmer's son breathes in moral purity and wholesome energy of purpose. Nearly all of our great men were farmer's sons with all the moral, intellectual and physical stamina of the everlasting hills and vallies. Nearly all the successful merchants and professional men of the towns and cities, were farmer's sons. Not by any means would we encourage the farmer's son to go to the town or city, for we believe the farmer's occupation the noblest of all; but if any can succeed in other occupations it is the farmer's son with his indominatable energy of purpose. C. W. C.

REMARKS — Our correspondent makes his argument entirely too sweeping in favor of farmer's sons only. The honor of furnishing the world with great men and women is shared among all the more intelligent of the industrial classes. Mechanics according to their relative number, having the larger proportion; as this class of people, from their social position, enjoy peculiar facilites for intellectual culture, joined to a physical vigor, which is essential to the maintenance of a vigorous mind. And just in proportion as farmers cultivate social virtues, which they are too prone to neglect, will they become more and more an active power in the State.—ED.

Crops in Ashland County.

From the most correct information I have been able to obtain, the wheat crop may be set down as the largest yield within the last six years. Some fields no doubt cut heavier crops last year, but the others were light. This year the yield is more generally good. The crop is nearly all of the Mediterranean variety, quite plump and white in the berry. Rye is good. Oats much injured by the rust, and may be set down at half a crop. It may prove better when we come to thresh it. The prospect for corn is very slim indeed.—Fields of good ground, planted early with "home seed" carefully selected and dried in the fall, came up regular, and looks promising for a good crop, and will present this fall a golden lesson to those who neglected to "pick" their seed in time. The kinds of seed brought from other States came up well and grew rank, and seems to promise itself five months summer and a late fall, sturdily refusing to hoist an ensign, but like a mighty army waving a saucy defiance to old Jack Frost. How green! The potato crop promises to be small and few in a hill. Grass was heavy, and from the favorable weather, has been made into most excellent hay. The introduction of mowers and horse rakes conduce vastly to this result, a thing no doubt prayed for by every good old horse and cow that may have been forced to test the quality of both kinds. Fruit is nearly a total failure.

Perrysville, Aug., 1858. P.

Allen County.

Harvest being over, I drop you a line in regard to the crops. Wheat is about an average crop. Oats not more than one-third of a crop. Corn looks thrifty, and will be a fair crop, if the fall is favorable. Fruit very scarce. A. L.

☞ There is nothing worth having that is not difficult. My life, and, I suppose, the life of every man who has worked with hand or head, has been one long contest with difficulties, and none of us would be the men we now are if we had tamely allowed difficulties to conquer us.—*Bulwer.*

The Editor's Table.

The Editor among the People.

During the last two weeks we have been running about loose in the Mad River Valley and its adjuncts —through Logan, Champaign, Clark, Greene and Madison. This is a good region to visit in looking after crops in any year, but it is particularly so this year, and we set it down as the garden region of the State in this time of mixed prospects. In the upper valley of the Mad River, the corn is good for any season, and this not in small patches, but for miles and miles. The wheat also has been a fair crop in most places,—especially nice in quality. Oats mostly very light. Hay crop heavy. In some orchards in Madison and Greene, we saw trees well laden with apples, but the quality is inferior: the fruit is either wormy or puckered, in nearly every individual case The second growth clover was in full bloom, and gives promise of a great crop of seed.

At London, we joined our cattle friend, Gen. P. W. Taylor, in a visit to his farm, to inspect a mole plow underdraining machine, that he in company with several of his neighbors has bought from Illinois. This machine is a stout frame to which is attached a heavy iron coulter, on the foot of which is a cast iron mole or wedge. This mole runs some three feet under ground, opening a hole from four to six inches in diameter, according to the size of the mole used, which hole serves as a water course, the same as that made by draining tile. The coulter is drawn forward by a cable about 100 feet long, winding around a capstan in another frame which is anchored ahead, and moved forward as often as the cable is all drawn up. To operate the machine requires two men and two yoke of oxen, one yoke to turn the lever of the capstan, and both yoke to move the whole forward for a new set. With this machine, this kind of work can be done for from 15 cents to 25 cents per rod. A similar machine is owned and operated in Fayette Co., and the parties profess themselves well pleased with it. May be it will do the business, but the old King of the Ditchers, John Johnson, shakes his head at it. On this farm of Gen T., is a fine cheese dairy of some fifty cows, owned by Geo. Bentzel, in charge of Mr. White, a York State dairyman. We know they make nice cheeses, by the taste of the one we bro't home. By the kindness of I. F. Willis, we were shown about the neighborhood and over the fair grounds, where we have engaged to talk to the people at the county fair, this fall.

Running up to Urbana on the C. P. & I. R. R., we could not but notice the rapid improvements going on in this hitherto secluded and wilderness region. There are now on this route not only very finely cultivated farms and tasteful farm houses, but really some of the beauty spots of creation. Chief among these last is the new settlement of Cabletown, where we were about to pronounce a finality in locating that five acre farm which we mean to retire upon some day, and perhaps we should have settled down on this decision, had we not afterwards seen so many other handsome places in our subsequent drives about Champaign and Logan, that left us as much unsettled as the Dutch Justice was, after he had heard the lawyers plead on both sides of the case.

At Bellefontaine our friend Moore, late of Licking, is improving a most capital farm. Nyhell Miller has a nursery establishment near town which shows that he understands his business. We have seen no grounds better kept, or nursery stock in better order any where. Persons in that region in want of such stock cannot do better than to draw on this nursery. Orcharding is too much neglected in Logan for a region of such capabilities. Taking a carriage at Bellefontaine, with Mr Miller for a cicerone, we drove over the hills to the fine old town of Zanesfield, in a broad bottom near the source of Mad River. This place has always been well represented on our subscription books, and well it may, for it is one of the choice spots of creation. In this valley is the farm of Luther Smith, of the O. S. B. of Agriculture, to which he proposes to return this fall from his temporary sojourn at West Liberty.

Eastward from Zanesfield stretches the Marmon Valley, just as rich and handsome a reach of country as lays out of doors. Along this, and over the hills about Pickerelton, are the farms of a good many of our thrifty Quaker Friends, who seem to have an instinct in seeking out good lands with springs and streams of pure water. Many of these we had the pleasure of taking by the hand at their own homes. Before arriving at West Liberty, we come into the broad delta of the Mac-a-cheek, where it weds the Mad River. O! such a place as that is! We had used up all our double superlatives, and it's of no use trying to describe that beauty spot in common English, as we took it in from the fine park of Piatt Place, an old rallying point of Wisdom, Wit and Beauty. [Item: We do protest and affirm that Piatt's venerable bottled cider had nothing whatever to do with the foregoing panegyric.] It was in this

state of mental excitement that we arrived, a couple of miles further on, at the handsome t'wn of West Liberty, and here, with the soil of some hundred miles travel, in such terrible wilting weather as the hot Thursday of Aug. 5th, we, the old horse editor, who is remarkably shy of female blandishments, and at home escapes for his life from such institutions, albeit his worthy spouse holds the dignity of President therein, ran smack into a full blossomed Sewing Society, at the elegant mansion of J. M. Glover, President of the Logan Co. Ag. Society. And so amid a sea of smiles and a ripple of silver toned voices, closed that day's adventure. That night we dreamed of all pleasant things, and with the peep of day took the cars for Springfield, where under the lead of that live boy, CLIF. NICHOLS, of the *News*, we investigated that City of the Hills. Passing down on the evening train, we tarried awhile at Xenia, and thence returned to our daily task, till we get this No. in the mail, and then shoot off in some other direction. We are going to make an agricultural survey of the State on our own hook

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator of Aug. 1.

PUTTING IN WHEAT—Having the great staple crop of Ohio—wheat growing—for a subject, the editor *talks;* and the way he scores down pug nosed plowing and seeding with chess and wheat instead of wheat, convinces us that in some of his summer rambles, he must have got lost way back in the woods, certainly he cannot have been among civilized people, or the readers of the Cultivator, or he would have found no such old-fashioned customs and practices in use. The intelligence of the farmers of Ohio as a whole, and the readers of the Ohio Cultivator in particular, have learned that one acre of wheat, rightly put in, will net them more than three acres, put in in the rough and happy go lucky way of olden times. Give us more on the same topic, good editor, we have learned a great deal, but we know that there is yet a great deal to be written. All of agriculture is progressive.

CHARMING BUTTER DAIRY.—A most complete essay—it deserves to be framed and placed in such position in the house that the residents and visitors will pick it up and read it again and again. As the writer says, let the butter makers recollect that "*food*, *purity* and *temperature* are the great requisites for making sweet, yellow butter."

THE OLD CAPTAIN'S TALK.—Pleased am I, and I will venture to say hundreds of others of the cultivators, to see our old friend H. N. Gillett, out with hints and comments. The Captain has done much for advancement of agriculture and horticulture in Ohio, and we never read his comments or views without getting well repaid with information.

NORTH-WESTERN MISSOURI—appears this year with teeming crops, and it is well for her, as the immigration will want it all for food during the coming year. It is destined to be a great fruit growing land, and I. S. will find peach growing one of the most profitable uses of his farm.

GLANCES BY AN OLD OBSERVER.—S. W. has given us a nut full of information. His report of the Buffalo Garden Farm, shows what can be done by enthusiastic fruit growers, even when laboring under the difficulties of such a section as Buffalo. The lands he speaks of, down on Long Island, I should think would be most valuable for vine growing. On the heavy clay lands, west and south, the rot is becoming a serious evil. This I believe has never been known in dry, light, sandy soils.

HANDLING BEES.—Like all of Prof. Kirtland's articles, there is so much of humor mingled with the practical details of information that one never tires of reading. We think we can almost see the good old Doctor at his work, hammer and chisel in hand, as he raps away on the old style hives and transfers their tenants to the new.

ITEMS GATHERED.—They are all valuable to us, Mr. Editor. We often get a better impression of a new invention from a few comprehensive and yet descriptive lines, than from whole pages as sent out elaborately prepared by the inventor.

STRAWBERRIES.—Few who cultivate the strawberry remember the extent that a strawberry root will grow if in good, mellow soil. H. W. Beecher, some years since, I believe, published an account of one growing five feet and four inches. Those who are setting new beds will find young plants much the best.

MEETING OF O. POM. SOCIETY.—These discussions and publications respecting fruits in Ohio, have done much, very much to increase the cultivation of good varieties. In this last meeting's report, the statement where Dr. Kirtland called attention to the healthy character of many of his cherry trees, caused, as supposed, in a great measure, by being shaded from the sun, deserves careful reading and thought by planters and growers of the cherry tree. The Raspberry discussions suggests to me the propriety of every Pomological meeting discountenancing the attaching of any man's name to a fruit, unless he has been the originator, or at least has given the first description of it, according to pomological rules.

IDENTITY OF FRUITS.—This is another confirmation, from a practical man, of the views of most of our pomological writers. Mr. Ferris gives a very practical exhibition of the value of cultivating Peach trees, in order to obtain large and delicious fruit—every Peach orchardist should read it.

VISITORS IN THE COUNTRY.—O! that Mrs. Bateham could get her article read by all who visit and are visited during the summer. Once read, we do think persons receiving company in the country, would abstain from making their visitors unhappy by evident exertions for their comfort. As now, half the enjoyment of a country visit is destroyed by the evident discomfort of your entertainers. GEOMANCER.

Cleveland.

The Capabilities of Rural Life.

We wrote in a late No. that Mr. Worthington, late associate, had become sole Editor of the old Baltimore *American Farmer*. In his opening No. for July, he gives his readers this excellent little discourse:

The improvement of agriculture is a good thing of itself. It is not a mere fanciful idea, that we owe a filial duty to the mother of our bodies, to care for and to tend her. We were taken out of her bosom; she supplies our daily sustenance; she recieves our bodies when we die, to keep them for the last day. A common end of dust and ashes awaits us, and may we not say a common resurrection? for we who believe that out of this dust shall spring new and glorious bodies for ourselves, look also, "according to His promise, for new heavens *and a new earth*." It is a good and congenial work for man, to aid in restoring the ground which was cursed for his sake; to bring back the earth to her virgin beauty and fruitfulness; to make her capable of bearing men and women, and feeding them from her generous bosom — and to this end to learn and know whatever skill in practice, or research in science may teach him. It is, indeed, to work for Him and *with* Him, who, dwelling in the highest heaven, deigns to visit and to bless the earth.

"Thou O God, visitest the earth and blessest it; thou makest it very plenteous.

"The river of God is full of water; thou preparest their corn, for so thou providest for the earth.

"Thou waterest her furrows; thou sendest rain into the little valleys thereof; thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, and blessest the increase of it.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy clouds drop fatness.

"They shall drop upon the dwellings of the wilderness; and the little hills shall rejoice on every side.

"The folds shall be full of sheep; the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing."

Men talk of the *dignity* of a pursuit, and speak of one calling as more respectable than another. There are foolish people, indeed, who think there [illegible] pursuits more honorable than agriculture, and [illegible] of a more ennobling occupa- [illegible] pursuit but that consecrated to [illegible] service, has ever recieved such [illegible] as this, that the great God [illegible] with us!—watering our [illegible] them soft with the drops of [illegible] clouds, and making [illegible] folds with [illegible] our la- [illegible] life, and with [illegible] for, [illegible] which [illegible] and he [illegible]

it is the tendency of an improved agriculture to elevate the character of those engaged in it, and immediately connected with it, which makes it more especially worthy of our interest. The moderate gains of Agriculture do not tend usually to extravagance and folly. They are made slowly, out of the reach of excitement, and out of the way of temptation. The results of an improved farm, are, a better house to live in, grounds adorned and cultivated, books and papers, education for children, facilities for church-going and for neighborhood association; not all obtained at once, but increasing gradually with increased means; making no violent change in modes of living, but working altogether *upward*, making better men and better women and better children. This we say is the natural tendency of all farm improvement. It makes men better by furnishing them gradually and safely with means of comfort and happiness and self culture.

The great want of this great country is *men and women*; Christian men and Christian women; capable of occupying and replenishing the land, that the heritage which has been redeemed for God's people from the heathen, may be preserved for them from the swarming hordes of European radicalism and infidelity. Such men and women only our farm houses can furnish: there is no vigor of life and health and growth elsewhere, for such a purpose. Our cities need new supplies and strength from the country, to maintain themselves, and but for a constant influx of fresh material, would perish from the earth in their own corruption. The very men who toil and labor there with greatest energy owe most of their ability to do so, to their early country life.

To improve our agriculture then, is something more than increasing our supplies of bread. It gives permanence and stability to our means of support. It adorns and beautifies the earth. It enlarges and makes comfortable the homestead. It furnishes the means of self-culture; softens the roughness of the father; relieves the drudgery of the mother, and trains and educates the child. These are all influences for good, and they are brought to bear where they will most certainly effect the future life of the country —at the very source of its life.

That the agricultural journal has been one of the most efficient and active agents in the work of improvement, will not now be questioned. "Book Farming" is no longer a term of derision, but journals and books are properly estimated, not as absolute guides to teach the farmer his business, but as useful aids, gathering for him the opinions and practices of various men and different localities; discussing questions of practical interest; bringing to his notice the discoveries of science, and their bearing upon his pursuit; and thus keeping alive the attention of the practical man, and informing his judgment. This is the true scope and object of the agricultural journal, not to impose dogmatically upon its readers the opinion of its editor, but to gather for them from the best

sources, the means of forming their own opinions. The editor may freely make suggestions, and timely memoranda of matters requiring attention; but as to absolute instruction, the best lesson he can teach to the inexperienced farmer is, that in a pursuit subjected to the ever varying influences of weather, seasons, conditions of soil, and many other circumstances, his last and only sure resort, is a sound, practical judgment—such a judgment as can be obtained only in the experience of farm life, in combination with intelligent and judicious use of all such helps as books and journals, and a well stored, well edcated mind can afford him.

HORTICULTURAL.

Sheep vs. Hogs in Orchards.

No doubt, if one wishes to cultivate an orchard, hogs will do more of that kind of work than sheep; hogs are the best animals for picking up fallen fruit, during the summer, and I usually turn them in when the fruit begins to fall in any quantitiy. But from my experience in pasturing hogs in orchards I am led to prefer sheep for that purpose.

1. As to gnawing the trees. We have kept sheep in our orchard more or less for several years, and they have never injured an apple-tree yet. Our hogs, on the contrary, have stripped the bark from several large trees — one of them dying in consequence.

2. As to cultivation. Our hogs have done very little at this, and can never prove a substitute for the plow and harrow, unless far more industrious. They have rooted some in the corners of the fences, and under the thickest topped trees where little grass grew, encouraging the growth of weeds, and injuring rather than benefiting the orchard.

3. As to keeping down weeds. It is not necessary in an orchard to have the grass eaten to the root, to compel sheep to eat weeds. I would never have any pasture eaten down close if I could help it, and generally manage to change from one pasture to another frequently, that there may always be a fair bite of grass. If sprouts come out upon the body of a tree within reach of the sheep, they will be trimmed off, and in young orchards, I do not think it would answer to pasture either sheep or swine.

4. Many farmers have orchards furnishing far more pasture than their hogs can consume. In this case calves and sheep may occupy the same field a portion of the time; for we would not mow an orchard, if it were possible to consume the grass as it grew. A thick sod, whether covered with long or short grass, does not afford the best growth to the roots of apple trees beneath it, but if kept short and well manured by sheep, it will be in a better state than otherwise.

5. As to the hogs and plowing. If every orchard could be well cultivated by swine, there would be no great occasion for plowing, but they cannot be, hence plowing is generally necessary. If injury to the spongioles occurs, (we think it would not be greater from plowing, than from rooting swine, almost equal to a subsoil plow,) perhaps new spongioles will be thrown out, — the tree will obtain more mouths, to feed on the added sources of nutriment — added by the decomposition of sod and manure.

Hence we conclude there are some advantages attending the practice of pasturing sheep in orchards, not otherwise attainable, and that the presence of swine in orchards is not in all cases productive of unmixed good to the trees. B. *in Genesee Farmer.*

Cherry Currants—Bush Form.

At a meeting of the Farmers' Club of the Am. Institute, N. Y., Mr. C. F Earson of Ravenwood Nursery, exhibited a branch heavily laden with the cherry currants, with the following description and remarks:

This currant is not a distinct species, but simply a new variety of the *Ribes Rubrum.*— The distinguishing properties of the cherry currant are: Strong robust growth of the bush—the shoots being stouter, the leaves larger, and of a darker green than the common sort. The blossom of the cherry currant is easily distinguished from the greenish yellow blossom of the red and white Dutch, by its darker brownish color. But its most valuable distinction consists in the uniformly great size of the berries. They measure from half an inch to five-eighths of an inch in diameter, all the berries of a bunch being generally of nearly one size, while the bunches of the common currant taper down to a very small berry at the end. Beside this, the berries are also distinguishable by their dark red color. Another and very striking feature of the cherry currant, consists in the manner the bunches are distributed over the branches. While with the common currant the fruit is rather thinly—at least, by comparison—scattered over the branches, the cherry currants hang in massive clusters, so tight that the stems of the fruit-strings can scarcely be seen. Branches of the bush, of from one to three feet in length, are often unbroken clusters of luscious fruit, which gives the bushes a charming rich appearance.

To grow them, manure, plow and hoe them as you do your Indian corn. As the bushes grow very strong, they should be planted not less than 4 by 4 feet, or, perhaps, 4 by 5 feet apart, which will give 2,178 plants per acre. Shade for the fruit is indispensable to bring it to perfection; if too much exposed to the hot rays of the sun, the

berries ripen prematurely, before they attain their full size. All the shade necessary to protect the fruit is furnished by the bush itself, if not disabled by pruning. The bush, not the tree form, was deemed best for this, and, indeed, for all currant culture. The average product for an acre of the bushes, at 5 years old, was put down at 13,068 pounds. The price of common currants in the New York market varies from four to seven cents per pound at wholesale, which justifies the anticipation of six cents per pound for cherry currants for many years to come, and this would make the value of the crop per acre equal to $784. Half a day of plowing and three days of hoeing, by one man, will clean and stir the ground of one acre most effectually, which, at ordinary wages of man and horse, will cost $3 50, which makes four plowings and hoeings cost $14. Picking 13,068 pounds, at one-third cent per pound, (about 15 cents per bushel,) will be $43. If we allow $27 for manure every year, the whole expenses per acre would sum up to $84, leaving $700 clear, of which only the cost of bringing them to market would have to be deducted.

Mr. Lawton approved the sentiments above recorded; especially the preference for bush culture he insisted on. Some of his Dutch red currants present were not as handsome as they would have been, and many of his "crystal currants" had been dried up by the intense heat of the sun during these last days—the leaves falling early, and the fruit withering. If they had not been trained as trees, but had been allowed to spread themselves as bushes, their leaves would have clung on longer, and so shaded the fruit, to its great benefit.

The gooseberry, Mr. Lawton preferred to train too as a bush—it being far less likely to mildew than when trained as a tree. The best fruit grew on the shoots of the previous year's wood, and on this wood it seldom mildewed.

Mr. Fuller, of Brooklyn, agreed in the preference of the bush form for both currants and gooseberries. Of all currants, he preferred, especially for the West, (Wisconsin and Iowa,) the large white Provence currant, which is not quite so large as the cherry currant, but is o[illegible] milder flavor. Of gooseberries, he preferr[illegible] Hough-[illegible]on's.

[illegible]arley without [illegible]

I herein inc[illegible] [illegible] of Italian Bar-[illegible], the seed of w[illegible] from the Pa[illegible] of-[illegible] It has n[illegible] [illegible]f you know of any [illegible]ng raised an[illegible] [illegible]fitable to cul[illegible] [illegible]u will please [illegible]

[illegible]

Home Miscellany.

Reform, Precept and Practice.

Bro. Harris. — How do ye do? What do you think of this life? Indeed you are not the man to answer such a question; for your constant good nature and uniform jollity would lead you, I fear, to put too high an estimate upon our terrestrial realities. No: ask some hypochondriac, some petulant, peevish, cross, morose, sullen, whimsical autocrat of God's kingdom, some subject and victim of king Blue-Devil, if you would have an idea of this world which too many in this age of luxury, indolence and gentility are actualizing in their history.

The sovereign antidote for all the Shamfooleries of this world is Labor — physical labor, on the part of every able bodied man and woman in getting a living. In conjunction with this, and to give all an opportunity to labor, as well as to force the lazy to obey the scripture in this behalf, we must have land monopoly abolished, and the whole system of legislation rescued from the control of the speculators.

Herein is embodied the soul of my philosophy which I have preached for twelve years, and which I have been attempting to practice. I have written some for the *Cultivator* and I suppose two-thirds of your readers have said "That will do for theory, but the practice is another thing; at all events Hine is the last one that will practice what he preaches."

Well, my practice consists in horticulture and fruit culture in the hardest possible mode, to wit, with spade and hoe. I have demonstrated the fact that I can get a good support for my family all told, and entertain a host of friends, from a patch of ten acres, distributed as follows: two acres in pasture, three acres in cultivation and five acres in a grove of forest trees for pleasantness. I have proved that my own and my family's labor on the said three acres will give us food and clothing and give me two-thirds of my time to freely spend in reform! Our family consists of self, wife and two small children — one seven and one three years of age; also a woman who lives with us to afford company for my wife when I am gone.

We have just completed the harvert of 44 bushels of strawberries from one quarter acre of ground, and perhaps if we had not fed such a multitude of ground-squirrels, birds, etc., the yield would have been 50 bushels. At all events had the whole patch been in good condition, the yield would have reached that amount, or at the rate of *two hundred bushels per acre!* Has any one in these United States produced an equal crop on the same quantity of ground? No doubt on a square rod garden patch the like has been done.

Next season we shall nearly double our straw-berries and have in addition a tide of raspberries

One can start on two acres, near some large town or city, and from a quarter acre each of strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries and currants, have in two years an income of $300, and in three years, of $500. Then remains another acre on which he can raise all his food except, wheat. With an ordinary family, $200 of money will clear all his other expenses, and there remains $300 for books, railroad excursions, papers, periodicals, etc.—if he is a wise man—or for investment on speculation if he is a fool.

All this can be done by a practical man like yourself and — modesty forbids me to say who else. I can take any acre of land that is not barren, on any railroad, and get from it a good living for a family. I know whereof I speak, and those who sneer at the theorist may get out of the way for they're unlucky. L. A. HINE.

☞ So preacheth and practiceth the stern but kind philosopher of the Miami Bluff, whose little plantation we make it a point to visit as often as we have an hour to spare in passing.—ED.

Equality of Industrial Conveniences.

"Wife! Mr. Griffin has an excellent mowing machine for sale, I think I shall buy it; it will save so much work; mowing is the hardest part of haying, you know, and I begin to feel as if I should like to live a little easier, as I grow old."

"Well, I declare, Mr. Perkins! I think you ought to have one; with two boys five feet four inches high, and twenty-five acres of meadow. Here am I with six to do for, and no one to give a helping hand but little Fanny, and she eight years old. Had you not better conclude to purchase a sewing machine? that, I assure you, would not have to lie idle all the year but one week, because there was nothing for it to do.—Come, give me the money, and I will buy one of Wheeler & Wilson's to-day. I begin to feel as if I should like to live a little easier, as I grow old."

"But sewing is not hard work, like handling a scythe in the hot sun; it cannot be anything but play, to sit in a cool room and make shirts and aprons."

"No; and it is nothing but play to wash a few dishes, and bake a few pies, and sweep, and wash, and iron; but put them all together, it is enough to wear out a frame even made of lignum vitæ. But buy your mowing machine, if you want to; you have a horse rake, and a corn planter and sheller, a machine to saw wood, and hoe and dig potatoes, and I don't know what else, and they are each needed and used about three days in a year. I wish some one would invent and take out a patent for eating and sleeping, and a few such things, and then the men could live out half their days."

This, Mr. Editor, is a fragment of the conversation I heard between Mrs. Jenkins and her husband, as I sat waiting for her to finish her work, before availing herself of a seat in my buggy, to ride to town. I expect you will think the lady blunt, and almost cross, and that she might have tried coaxing. My judgment agrees with you, but my feelings veto my judgment decision, and say he deserved it all, and a hundred per cent. added to it. There sat Mr. Perkins in the large rocking chair, his ample proportions filling it completely, rocking to and fro, enjoying the last semi-weekly Tribune. There sat his two boy men, on the porch, smoking segars, and talking over their last squirrel hunt down to Cedar point, and there walked or ran Mrs. Perkins, with a cheek like a shadow-fed rose, and wrist like my five year old Charley's, sweeping, preparing the beans for dinner, so little Fanny could have them ready for the noontide meal, and hurrying here and there, so to not hinder me too long.

I thought how his wife had been obliged to stay at home from church, for months, because they had no carriage, and she could not walk the long distance; how her noble independent nature had to bend down to beg a ride to do even a little indispensable shopping. I knew how she had coaxed, scolded and cried, to induce her husband to purchase a buggy, about the time he paid out seventy-five dollars to hired help to clear off the back meadows, and ditch them, when he could have better done it himself with his boys. I knew there was a rag carpet on the parlor floor, and a set of chairs, the backs patterned, I always imagined, after Methusala's cane; and I knew how her heart was set on better furniture, and how often Mr. Jenkin's purse was in a collapsed state, when she asked for them. I looked back through the lapse of twenty-five years, and saw them married, he poor, and she worth one thousand dollars, and how that sum had enlarged to the broad acres they (he) possessed, and I confess I felt a little like giving the portly squire a gentle shake—such a one as a strong nor'-wester gives a two inch sapling that is twenty feet high—and tumbling the purse out of his pocket, give it to his worked half. I could not help thinking how nice it would be if that myth—Equality of purse—was only a reality, for her to purchase a splendid carriage that morning in town, and catch one of the four noble saddle horses careering on the hill side in sight, and asking, not Mr. Jenkins, to ride out. I thought—but I suppose by this time you are thinking, "I wish my new correspondent would throw down her pen." Your wish shall be gratified. HATTIE E. FRANCIS.

WHAT GIRLS SHOULD LEARN.—After the death of his wife, Sir Charles Napier removed to Caen, in Normandy, and did his best to perform the part of a mother to his girls. His aim was to make them religious, as the foundation of all excellence; to teach them accounts, that they might learn the value of money; work, that they might not waste their time if they were rich, nor be helpless if they were poor; cooking, that they might guard against the waste of servants, and be able to do for themselves in the event of a revolution.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The East Seen from the West.

Dear Friends of the Cultivator:—During my late visiting tour, I found so much to see and hear and think about, that I did not feel that I had either time or inclination to put my thoughts upon paper, and so have reserved them for hours of leisure at home. I am and have been asked all the way along—"How does the East compare with the West, and which do you like best?" I can only answer: they do not compare at all, things must be somewhat alike to admit of comparison. The East is mountainous, rocky and sterile—the West, level, rich and fertile. If I wished only beautiful and grand scenery and was willing to work hard for the privilege of seeing the sun rise from mountain tops, or for hearing the eternal dash and roar of old Ocean, I should say give me the East. But if to live in comparative ease, (on a farm I mean, of course) to look over broad, level fields, to luxuriate in nature's profusion, satisfied by the soft beauty of small hills and wide spread praries, could satisfy the mind, then let me live at the West. Both are good, both are beautiful; over both the great giver of blessings has strewn enough comfort and happiness to satisfy any heart that is willing to make the most of this beautiful world.

One thing I must say, that there is a neatness, economy and ease at the East that beautifies and enriches even the most barren spots. There is an earnestness too in life, that is to me very attractive. Every one is busy, seeming to have an object or aim in life. So far as I noticed the farming communities, and I visited with them some, among my relations who, on my mother's side, are farmers, there seemed to be an attention to the real comforts of life, to home enjoyments and conveniencies that is but little thought of in the West, particularly in the far West. But then, they are old, O! how old compared with our western childhood, where the youthful man can yet point to the first house built in his county, and the stump of the first tree felled upon the plain where a vigorous city is now sending out its commerce and trade to enrich the State.

In the old town of Pepperell, Mass., where my grandmother was born, there yet lives a sister who remembers well when she started for Ohio, then a wilderness so far West that those who bade adieu to New-England friends gave the parting hand and kiss with no hope of ever meeting again on the shores of time. With the most of them it was a sad reality, they never met again. I thought as I held the wrinkled hand of my venerable ancestor now eighty six years of age, of the work of seventy years, and I asked myself if there could be found on the records of time such a monument of human energy, virtue, wisdom and perseverance, as the State of Ohio! To settle a prairie State, where the steamer or rail-road have already tracked their way, and carry you with all your wealth and comforts, is but the work of a day; but to subdue the savage forest foes, the wild beast or the still fiercer wild man, to level the giant oaks and maples, the beech and the poplar, every one of which, and they were countless, cost a long, wearisome day's work, perhaps two or three; to bring every comfort of life over the mountains with teams or by hand, to wait the slow process of years to bring them where they, with skill, power and courage, can now place others in a few weeks, was quite another affair. Never did I realize all this as when my aged aunt looked into my face with her dim eyes, and asked me with earnest, sympathysing tears: "Have you any good society out there in Ohio?" "What do people do out there?"

When I had answered her as well as I knew, she pondered for a moment as if she doubted whether it could be so, and then asked,

"What do people wear, do they dress as we do here?"

I told her my dress was a sample.

She smiled incredulously. Her eye seemed looking back into the past, back, back, seventy years; I was no longer her niece—I was to her the friend of her childhood come back to her, time and space were blotted out, and calling me by mother's name, she asked, as if it were but yesterday—"Why Betsey, are not you and I about of an age? Do you remember that sleigh-ride? I guess you got that *rig* down to Boston."

I turned away to hide my tears.

I too looked back into the radiant and glorious past: now so dim to her failing eyes — that past which in seventy years has built up a mighty nation west of the Alleghenies, and I said in my heart — Ohio, my own native land, there is no place like thee!

On my return from the East I visited the home of my childhood at Union, near Marietta and McConnellsville, where I spent twenty-five years of my matron life and I stood once more upon Mt. Airy and saw the trees I had planted, bearing fruit for strangers, the vines I had trained, and the flowers I had nurtured, blessing other eyes than those of the loved ones for whom I had toiled. But are we not enjoying the toil of some other who perhaps loved and labored even as we? I repine not. But rather bless God, that I have had the will and strength given me to plant the tree, to nurture the flower and train the vine; for in so doing I have added my mite to the world's good. In my next, I shall tell you of some things which the Col. failed to see in his late tour thro' Morgan and Washington. Frances D. Gage.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug., 1858.

How to Kill Flies.—A profound, scientific philosopher has made the following valuable discovery: Get a four-horse power engine. Put it in the back kitchen, run shafting in every room, connected with the engine aforesaid by belting On the shafting place *fly*-wheels, smear the wheels with treacle, and set the engine going. The flies, being attracted by the treacle on the fly-wheels, will light on them, and the wheel revolving rapidly, they will be wheeled off. Have

a boy under each wheel with a bat, and let him smite them as they fall, and before they have time to recover from their dizziness. A smart boy has been known to kill as many as fifty a day.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Milk House and Butter Making.

[Among the successful competitors for premiums on Butter, at our State and county fairs, we often meet the pleasant face of Sam. Creswell, of Greene Co. and we are persuaded that what he does not know of making good butter in our kind of country, it is not of much use for any body to try to learn. In the name of the Cultivator family, we thank him for the following chapter :—Ed.]

We have been engaged in butter making for the last twelve years, producing, on an average, for sale, one thousand pounds yearly. The first year we got nine cts. per pound, the last three years, over twenty-seven cts., with a running engagement at twenty-eight cts. the year round, clear of freight, being seventy-five miles from market, at Cincinnati. During this time we have not failed to bring into practical operation every reasonable plan suggested by good butter makers, until we think to make any material change in our plan would not add much to the quality nor enhance the price of our butter. But as to our plan:

In the first place we use tin pans altogether, on account of their lightness and great saving of labor in keeping them clean. In summer the pans of milk are set in a large cement trough, filled with water. In winter the cream is taken off sweet and every particle of it scalded by placing the vessel containing it, inside of another with boiling water in it, and after partially cooling is poured into the cream crock, stirring it well to assimilate the cream, thus facilitating souring, which is a desideratum in cold weather. In the mean time there is a quart of butter milk put in to start it to souring. By this way we can churn as often in winter as summer, producing as good tasting butter as can be made in the usual way of souring. By scalding frozen cream it will make as nice, solid butter as if never frozen. The cream is also tempered, in this way, before churning, stirring it well while heating.

We have used almost every patent churn that has been invented, and are perfectly satisfied that the old dasher churn is preferable to any, where man or woman power is to operate them. After the butter is churned it is worked a little with a wooden paddle, and then salted at the rate of two thirds of an ounce of salt to a pound of butter, and then well mixed and let stand until the salt is dissolved, then thoroughly worked. Fine dairy salt only, is used.

The walls of our milk-house are made of studding, eight inches thick, weather-boarded outside and ceiled and lathed and plastered inside, and the space filled with saw-dust. The floor is made rat proof by two layers of flat stone, and a layer of bricks on top, set in mortar. The milk trough was made of small pebbles and water-lime — material and making costing less than five dollars, and is equal to zinc or stone — it is eight feet long by two and one half wide, and six inches deep, with two lead pipes, one to fill, the other to discharge. Samuel Creswell.

Cedarville, July, 1858.

Picture of an Old Maid. — She has not married. Under Heaven, her home, her life, her lot are all of her own making. Bitter or sweet they may have been — it is not ours to meddle with them, but we can and do see their results. Wide or narrow as her circle of influence appears, she has exercised her power to the uttermost, and for good. Published or unpublished, this woman's life is a goodly chronicle, the title-page of which you may read in her quiet countenance; her manner, settled, cheerful, and at ease; her unfailing interest in all things and all people. You will rarely find she thinks much about herself; she has never had time for it. And this her life-chronicle, which, out of its very fullness, has taught her that the more one does, the more one finds to do—she will never flourish in your face, or in the face of Heaven, as something uncommonly virtuous and extraordinary. She knows that, after all, she has simply done what it was her duty to do.

But—and when her place is vacant on earth, this will be said of her assuredly, both here and Otherwhere—*She hath done what she could.*

How to get Rid of Bedbugs. — An old landlord has given the following receipt for killing bedbugs:

First, wash the bedsteads in cold water. then take one quart of pure alcohol, put in it one oz. oil of sassafras, and when this mixture is cut, put in one oz. corrosive sublimate, and then apply the liquid to the places that are infested.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Smile of God.

Without it, earth would be a void
As dark as chaos wild,
Ere God first said,—Let there be light,
And to create it, smiled.

He smiled, and lo! the morning stars
In circling clusters sang,
And with the shouting of His sons,
The heavenly arches rang.

And myriad, myriad rolling orbs,
Engulphed in blackest night,
Sprang forth upon their shining track
Arrayed in living light.

Aye, living light! The smile of God,
That into being warms
The singing birds, and fruits and flowers,
As its embodied forms.

For 'tis that ever-living smile,
Which, every passing hour,
Gives to creation's throbbing pulse
Its energizing power. Lois.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

More about Putting in Wheat 241
Furnace Range for Sugar Making, (Illustrated) 242
Sugar Boiler and estimates 243
Corn Question and the Schools—Milk Sickness 244
Steam Plow and Ag. Colleges Agricultural Rooms; Wheat Specimens Northern Kentucky; Use of Pork for Food; Towney Oats · Wool in Licking 245
Cement Cisterns; New Varieties of Wheat; Red and White Wheats Deers' Horns; Rats 246
Milk Sickness; Farmers' Daughters and Sons; Ashland Co.; Allen 247

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Editor in the Mad River Valley—Madison Co.—Mole Underdrains—Cheese Dairy—Improvements by the Way—Where to locate the Five Acre Farm—Champaign—Logan—Nursery—Zanesfield—Pickerelltown—Quakers—Mac-a-check—Piatt's—West Liberty—Sewing Society—Springfield—Xenia 248
Notes and Comments—Wheat Culture—Butter Dairy—Fruit Questions—N. W Mo.—Bees—Visiting in the Country 249
Capabilities of Rural Life 250

HORTICULTURAL.

Sheep and Hogs in Orchards; Cherry Currants; Bush Form Culture 251
Barley without Hulls 252

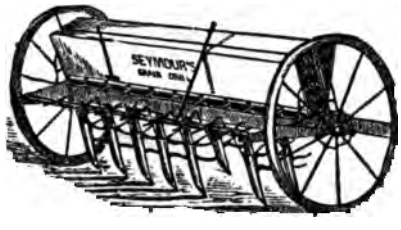
HOME MISCELLANY.

Reform, Precept and Practice 252
Equality of Industrial Conveniences; What Girls should learn 253
The East seen from the West; How to kill Flies 254
Milk House and Butter Dairy; Picture of an Old Maid; Bed Bugs; The Smile of God 255
Markets and Special Notices 256

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, August 14, 1858.

We can hardly say any thing satisfactory about the prices of farm produce at this time. Since our last report the prices for beef cattle have improved a trifle. Grain has continued to advance so that prime red wheat was selling in Cincinnati for 87c, and prime white wheat for $1.05. Oats sell for 50c. Corn 60c. Flax seed is scarce, and will command $ .00@1 15 per bu. Good cheese is selling a little better than was expected say 6 to 7c. for select W. R. The wool is about all bought up at from 30 to 40c. New potatoes sell in our market for $1@1.50.



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... are confi... hey will g ... ent... ...ion.
...ey a... ...actured with the utmost care, a... of the best
...materia... ...dine teeth, price $65, the very same which ...
...ly sold ... the State of New York for $105.
... Drill and Seed Sower, cal...
... BRER BROKAW & CHILI...
...ringfield

DELAWARE
GRAPE VINES.

TRUE DELAWARE GRAPE VINES, PROPagated from the original stock. Also, Logan, Rebecca and Diana Vines, strong, hard... plants, cultivated in the open ground, ready for delivery this fal... GEO. W. CAMPBELL,
Aug. 1... Delaware, Ohio.

County Fairs in Ohio for 1858.

CORRECTED ACCORDING TO LATEST INFORMATION.

Ashtabula	Jefferson	Sept.	7— 9.
Fayette	Washington	"	7— 9.
Brown	Georgetown	"	7— 9.
Hamilton	Carthage	"	7—10.
Franklin	Columbus	"	8—10.
Clermont	Bantam	"	14—17.
Portage	Ravenna	"	20—22.
Columbiana	New Lisbon	"	20—22.
Clermont	Olive Branch	"	21—24
Delaware	Delaware	"	22—24.
Geauga	Burton	"	22—24.
Lake	Painesville	"	22—24.
Lawrence	Ironton	"	22—24.
Madi on	London	"	22—24
Guernsey	Cambridge	"	23—24.
Noble	Sarahsville	"	23—24.
Adams	West Union	"	28—30.
Belmont	St. Clairsville	"	28—Oct. 1.
Champaign	Urbana	"	28—30.
Geauga, (Free)	Claridon	"	28—30.
Greene	Xenia	"	28—30.
Knox	Mt. Vernon	"	28—30.
Warren	Lebanon	"	28—30.
Hardin	Kenton	"	29—30.
Hocking	Logan	"	29—30.
Muskingum	Zanesville	"	29—Oct 1.
Highland	Hillsboro	"	29—Oct. 1
Crawford	Bucyrus	"	29—Oct. 1.
Richland	Mansfield	"	29—Oct. 1
Tuscarawas	New Philadelphia	"	29—Oct. 1.
Ross	Chillicothe	"	29—Oct. 1.
Wayne	Wooster	"	29—Oct. 1.
Miami	Troy	"	29—Oct. 1.
Montgomery	Dayton	"	29—Oct. 1.
Mahoning	Canfield	Oct.	5— 7.
Van Wert	Van Wert	"	5— 6.
Lorain	Elyria	"	5— 7.
Seneca	Tiffin	"	6— 8.
Logan	Bellefontaine	"	6— 8.
Stark	Massillon	"	5— 7.
Licking	Newark	"	6— 7.
Fulton	Ottokee	"	6— 7.
Butler	Hamilton	"	6— 8.
Clark	Springfield	"	6— 8.
Defiance	Defiance	"	6— 8.
Erie	Huron	"	6— 8.
Harrison	Cadiz	"	6— 8.
Sandusky	Fremont	"	6— 8.
Summit	Akron	"	6— 8.
Washington	Marietta	"	6— 8.
Williams	Bryan	"	6— 8.
Morgan	McConnellsville	"	6— 8.
Coshocton	Coshocton	"	6— 8.
Union	Marysville	"	6— 8.
Wood	Bowling Green	"	6— 8.
Putnam	Kalida	"	7— 8.
Hancock	Findlay	"	7— 9.
Holmes	Millersburg	"	12—14.
Morrow	Mt. Gilead	"	13—15.
Athens	Athens	"	14—15.
Carroll	Carrollton	"	14—16.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, SEPTEMBER 1, 1858. No. 17.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

XERXES is said to have surveyed the fields of his conquests, and wept that there were no more worlds to conquer. With far different feelings the farmer now surveys the fields of his toils, graced with a conquest of more glory than the most triumphant achievements of the greatest warrior that ever came down to a harvest of death. The fields have been swept by the strong artillery of the husbandman, and the harvest that has fallen, is garnered for the service of man—a treasure and a blessing. True, we may not have the abundance that in some former years set our products begging for buyers, even at the lowest prices; but we have enough to enable honest industry to lift up its head and shake its finger in the face of hunger and want. We may not be able to command quite so much money as we would like, but we can supply the deficiency by ignoring the want of it, and learn again what we have forgotten in these few fast years, that contentment is wealth.

The Season of Rural Festivals

Is hard upon us, and we presume that but few of the readers of the Ohio Cultivator are so situated that they cannot join in the general rejoicing, and meet their brethren in toil, to exchange kind words and learn of the progress of the year. Some people do not like the fairs; they have a perfect right to stay away and enjoy their own opinion; but let those who go, do so with a broad charity and good will, that will insure pleasure and profit thereby.

Early Fall Work.

Have you ditching to be done? A well to be dug? A swamp hole to grub and clear up? A roof to be shingled, or any other such dry weather work to be done? Allow us to hint, that now is the time to get ready for such labors. The days are getting shorter at both ends, by and by the rains will come sousing down their cold bucket fulls, giving the workmen wet feet and chapped hands to nurse and grumble over. A day now is worth two days late in the fall, in the quality and quantity of the work done, besides the certainty of having it done.

Sort the Sheep Flocks.

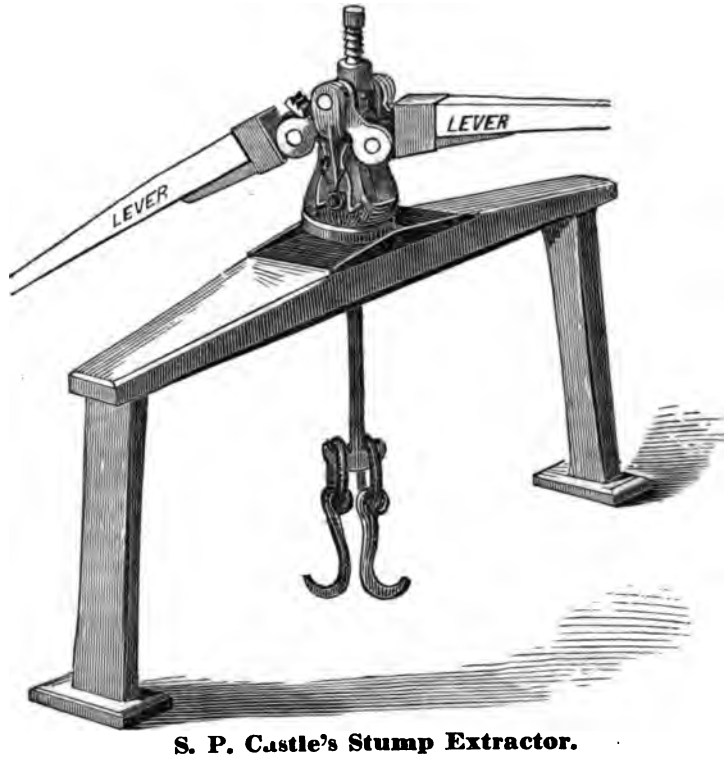
These cool nights should admonish the wool grower that it is high time his sheep were separated for their various uses, the bucks to be secured in the pasture and their condition attended to; the old and feeble ewes put by themselves to fatten for mutton, rather than to be allowed to run the risk of breeding and die in the spring; the ewes for breeding to be kept in good heart but not allowed to become fat. The young ewes, especially of the fine wooled varieties, should not be allowed to breed until they are past two years old

Saving the Corn Fodder.

Nobody can tell what kind of a fall we shall have. If we have as good a September as we had August, there will be a large corn crop ripened. We never saw corn pull up as it has this last month; but there is a great deal that cannot possibly ripen, and the question is how to make the most of this. Keep a sharp eye on the weather, and when the chances are in favor of frost, cut up the fodder and secure it at once. Tender corn fodder, saved without mold, is most royal feed for cows, colts, sheep, and in fact for nearly every kind of farm stock. Corn blades cut and cured in the shade before they fire in the field, and stored in bundles on a dry scaffold, is super royal feed for fast colts.

Stable Feed for Horses.

The universal loss of the oats crop, raises a serious question as to what we shall feed the horses during next winter. Hard corn is not suitable steady feed for lively horses, particularly if they are not in constant exercise; neither will it do well to feed corn meal by itself. Clean rye and wheat straw, (oats straw is spoiled by rust,) cut and sprinkled over with meal, will make good feed. If you do not choose to grind the corn, it will help the matter by having a water barrel in the feed room of the stable, and in this put to soak in the morning what corn in the ear you have to feed at night, and at night what you need for morning, changing the water as often as it becomes sour. Now is the time to take a look ahead for all these things.



S. P. Castle's Stump Extractor.

This invention was patented January, 1858. We have several times seen and handled it, and know that it has been the great study of the ingenious inventor to perfect a machine combining the greatest strength, compactness and economy of power. It is strictly a lifting machine. The head of the iron shaft is not a screw but horizontal or annular rings or rachets, which are embraced by concave pawls to match, by which nearly every particle of friction is avoided, and the weight of four men of 150 lbs. each, upon the levers will raise over thirty tons. The top beam is about 6 ft. long, the two legs raise it a little more than 3 ft. high, the levers are 10 ft. long and the iron rod or shaft 5 ft. The lifting and retaining by the pawls, is the simplest and most effectual application of power, while the portability of the whole affair makes it every way desirable.

In operating, the machine is set by the side of the stump where there is a good root to hitch in the hooks, the pawls are thrown open and the bar drops as low as desired, make fast to the root, close the pawls upon the bar, and then work the levers until the stump is turned out. The whole machine weighs some 400 lbs. and can be moved in the field upon a one horse sled, or readily carried by four men with levers. See advertisement.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Underdrains—Stone Tile and Crawfish.

It seems that tile underdraining is attracting much attention at the present. Though many references are made to the subject, I see but little that gives satisfactory information in the premises. If you, or any of your correspondents, could answer the following questions, it would be gratifying to myself, and perhaps to others:

1. How is this tile constructed, and what is the cost per rod? 2. How is it united at the ends, and how does the water enter it in its progress? 3. Are there machines, *properly tested*, that will set this tile, and dispense with ordinary ditching; if so, what is the cost of such machine, what depth does it lay the tile, and how does the owner regulate his charges, when he works for others?

I am prompted to these inquiries, partly from the following remarks, in your last paper. Speaking of an interview you had with Judge Kinsman, you say: "The Judge has been putting in tile drains, and is so well pleased with them, that he is going largely into the work, this season. He says he can pay for the tile, and lay the drains cheaper than to use stone, or any other material at hand, for nothing, saving more than the cost in cutting the ditch, and the facility with which they are laid in."

Now, Mr. Editor, I know nothing practically about these tile drains, but I have considerable experience with stone. I have near four hundred rods, made of this material, at a cost of from ten to twenty cents per rod, counting nothing for the boarding, or for the team. I cannot remember distinctly when I established my first, but it must

be at least of thirty-five years standing or more; not costing one cent for repairs during that time, and redeeming a valuable piece of land from wet and worthlessness.

If I am correct in my opinion, these tile drains exclude the crawfish from their channels. If so, in my judgment, one stone drain which admits their coöperation, is worth several of the tile drains, for the purpose of drying lands. I have clay ground, good for grass, and when made dry, good for any thing; if you would make a basin in it, two feet from an open drain, it would hold the water until it evaporated. It is easy to see, under such circumstances, how your tubular tile would operate. You would have to multiply them three or four fold to produce the same effect upon the soil that one stone drain would have. The crawfish delight in this stone arrangement; they adopt it as their head-quarters, and will riddle the surrounding grounds, for some distance, full of holes, conducting each to the bottom. Indeed, without their operations it would be very difficult to effectually drain tenacious clay soils.

My Scotch ditcher informed me they had no crawfish in his native land. And when I called his attention to their operations in my old drains, he was much amused. Now, it may, or may not be, that they have no crawfish in Scotland.—When I refer to the fact that two leading agriculturists in the State of New York, were not aware of the existence of crawfish in that State, at "least to be available in the construction of drains," I think it highly probable that the subject, by all the parties, has been overlooked.

The importance of crawfish in draining wet lands, I think is not properly understood and appreciated by the cultivators of the soil. In my extensive travels among farmers, I never found but one man who had paid any attention to their instrumentality in this matter.

John Crouse, Sen., near Chillicothe, O., was a plain, quiet, unobtrusive man, with but little literature, but possessing those strong natural discriminating powers, and that practical good sense, without which all the literature of the land is comparatively useless. He understood the management of his own business well enough to make both himself and his children independently rich, mainly by farming and the rise of landed property. He informed me in 1824, that he had spent some $300 in attempts to drain his grounds, with but little success. He made his ditches—open ditches, we presume—at the head of the spouty places, in hopes of cutting the water off from the lands below, but they answered but little purpose. When he retired to his cottage near the Tarlton road, he had, below his house, a lot of wet swampy land, that would mire a horse. He concluded to try his drain at the foot of this miry place, instead of the top, and the result was that the crawfish went to work and riddled the miry ground full of holes, conducting the water under, and dried it, so that a wagon could pass anywhere over it in safety. So the result of the old gentleman's experience was, that you must put your drain in the lowest location, and rely on the crawfish for the balance.

In lands where there is no crawfish,—if any such there be,—tile might do. But with my present experience, and under my present circumstances, I could not be induced to use tile, or any material that excluded the crawfish. If I had no stone, I would decidedly prefer the common brick, laying them an inch apart at the sides, and close at the top. This would give the crawfish full opportunity to coöperate in the draining process.

I once burned a kiln, at a cost of $2.60 per 1,000. At this price for brick, laying two on their flat, on each side of the drain, and cover at the top, which would make a passage large enough for any drain I have had use for, the cost for brick would be about 30 cts. per rod, making the brick 10 inches in length. Yours respectfully,

C. SPRINGER.

Meadow Farm, O., August, 1858.

REMARKS.—Father Springer has been a pioneer in this work of underdraining, and has come to his knowledge of the benefits of the practice, by the clearest personal demonstration. But while he has been thus persistently engaged, we fear that his theory has not kept pace with the great facts of the age. It is useless to reason from analogy, while we have the facts themselves. Reasoning thus, people may indulge in all manner of doubt whether tile draining will answer the purpose, while there stands the fact in perfect demonstration, better than any argument. Let us accept the fact, whatever may have been our theories. As to the inquiry above, whether there is a machine for boring the hole and laying in the tile, we have to reply, that we know of no successful implement for that purpose. In 1855, [see O. Cult., 1855, pp. 258-9,] Horace Greeley wrote from France, of a machine for tile laying, which consisted of a mole plow (like that we wrote of in Madison Co., in last No.,) to which was attached a string of tiles which followed the mole, and were thus deposited in their places without other excavation. We have read nothing of this machine further than what Mr. Greeley wrote of it as above, and we doubt whether it is among the practicables. We know of no better way in tile laying than to throw out a double deep furrow each way, and then finish the ditch with a narrow spade. The tiles are laid in close so that only the water finds its way into the cavity.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

That Corn Question and the Schools.

Mr. J. R. Goodwin, in his reply to me, exhibits the usual amount of the liberality of those who are satisfied they are in the wrong.

In his first communication he bases his estimate of the value of corn, when fed to hogs, at 14 lbs. of pork to the bushel; in his last one, at 11 lbs. only. If a pupil of Thaer's had done this, his

teacher would have rapped him across the knuckles for his inconsistency.

Whilst Mr. Ellsworth says he obtained 12 lbs. of pork to the bushel, he does not inform us how he did it with that reference to details, which could enable any one to detect an error, if he had committed one. Whilst his hogs gained 1⅝ lbs. per day, it is admitted by practical farmers that a gain of 1 lb. is customary when hogs are doing very well, and Mr. Ellsworth, himself concedes the fact, that the general estimated gain to the bushel, is about 7 lbs. only. What he may *think* is not statistics, any more than those so called ones adduced by Mr. Goodwin.

I referred to Mr. Clay's experiments, not to show there was error in his gain on corn ground into meal and boiled, as represented most strangely by Mr. Goodwin, but that there must be error in his low estimate of 5¾ lbs. of pork to the bushel, *when the corn was fed whole and dry.*

"There is no law," says Mr. Goodwin, "forbidding us to make mush for hogs." Very true — but the law of candor demands that the cost of grinding, boiling and feeding in that way, should be deducted from the net amount a farmer receives for his corn "when properly fed."

The remarks made by Mr. Goodwin about Thaer's school, clearly demonstrates one fact at least—*that he knows nothing about it.* That eminent man was a large landholder, and a more thorough *practical* farmer than any one in the United States. He was eminent in *science* and *practical labor*, each aiding each, and each correcting the errors of each. As well ask Morse that he should have invented the Electric Telegraph without knowledge of the laws of electricity, or of Watt, to perfect the Steam Engine, without studying the principles of mechanic forces, as to expect true progress in Agriculture without a knowledge of the earth and the plants we cultivate. I know we are apt to undervalue that of which we are ignorant, but let us exercise Christian charity enough not to demand, that because we are ignorant, our children shall be no more enlightened.

Mr. Goodwin seems to think that because I can not indorse his notions about the gain in feeding corn to hogs, therefore, I am for distilling it. How such an inference could follow anything I said, is beyond my comprehension to perceive as much so as the deduction drawn from my former communication by Geomancer — that because I would not admit 14 lbs. of pork could be made from a bushel of corn, therefore, I thought it unprofitable to feed it to hogs. I am a hog raiser, because I regard it the most profitable branch of farming, even on our uplands. I detest the making of whiskey as much as Mr. Goodwin, but am not one of those ultra temperance men, who a few years ago, in this State, by extreme legislation, injured a noble cause, and which Mr. Gough declared at Indianapolis, in 1857, threw the temperance cause to where it was in 1838.

No! Colonel—we have minds as well as farms to cultivate, and the purpose of Morrill's bill is to aid us in improving both. Science and Art are twin brethren in Agriculture as well as in Mechanism, Manufactures and the Professions — let us be true to our glorious pursuit. Those who think their children are hogs, needing only a well filled paunch, may deride a Thaer, but you, Col., who think the minds of your children as glorious as their Creator and as durable as eternity—you will not refuse them instruction, worthy of those minds. L. BOLLMAN.

Bloomington, Ind., Aug., 1858.

REMARKS —It can hardly be possible that Mr. Bollman or any other reader of the *Ohio Cultivator*, or any one else who has known us personally these last twenty-five years in Ohio, have misunderstood our humble opinion on this subject of education. If they have, let us say once for all and without equivocation, that we are the fast friend and advocate of a thorough practical education, and to this end have devoted the best energies of the best years of our life. But we are a deadly foe to sham and pretense, and never go with the multitude just because it is popular to be in the current. From our position we have often seen men who lay claim to some great things, stand on the corners and cry—lo here! or lo there! and modestly ask the world to stop till they have developed their great idea. Well when they came to get the great idea out, it was like a pollywog —all head and shoulders—tapering off to a very insignificant tail, which finally drops off, and the whole thing hops away with a bloonk! I tell you we can't afford to stop our eager battalions to look after tadpole theories. If these men have anything to say worth hearing, let them out with it! and not be putting on mysterious airs and fishing for a big douceur, like certain dark-lantern *Professors*, to pave the way with gold before they disclose a disclosure. If that is the game, I can only say — "Get out of the way, old Dan Tucker." This kind of learning and science that never discovers its philosopher's stone, until some thrifty farmer has turned it out with his plow, is entirely too slow and dull for this age.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Stock Breeding — Crosses.

A neighbor of mine has acquired considerable reputation as a breeder of good hogs, it being supposed by many that he has created a new breed or variety, that are called by his name. In conversation with him a short time since, I inquired, what was the origin of his hogs, and was told that he procured a boar of a large, long breed, perhaps an Irish Grazier, and a sow with all the characteristics, as to size and shape, of the China hog. Both were white. From these and their descendants he has continued to breed for many years, never crossing with any other breed or family. I asked him if he did not think that he would have been more successful in breeding good animals, uniform in size and shape, if his original

animals had been both alike? "No," said he, "in the very first litter I had three sorts, the long hog, like the sire, the short, like the dam, and the medium sized hog. The 'mix' was in them, and it is impossible ever to get it out. I have always raised for breeders, the medium sized hog, and yet to this day, every litter presents the three kinds, just as the first did."

Now Mr. *Cultivator*, you know that many people contend that by crossing and breeding "in and in," from the produce, a new variety or breed may be created. My neighbor, although he thinks his hogs have great merit, is satisfied, after an experience of many years, that it is utterly impossible to get the "mix" out of them. I think the thing was never accomplished and never can be, and if it cannot, it is certainly a matter of great importance that stock breeders should know it. We have all been familiar with attempts made to improve cattle by the use of a thorough-bred male with our "native" cows. The first cross has always been as satisfactory as could be desired, so much so indeed, that the half-bloods were thought good enough to breed from without incurring the expense of continuing the use of a thorough-bred male. Under this system of breeding grade animals together, we have invariably witnessed the most rapid depreciation resulting in every variety of shape and color, and in a few years all the improvement made by the original cross with superior blood, has been lost. On this account, our "native" cattle, as they are called, can never be improved to anything approaching uniform excellence by breeding them together. They are a mixture of all breeds, and their produce, though the parents selected to breed from be alike in color and conformation, will ever present an endless variety of good and bad.

I quote on this subject from the large and admirable work of Henry Stephens, of Scotland, a practical farmer, and a gentleman of rare attainments:

"Where a superior cross male happens to be procured, a strong desire is evinced by the breeders to keep him entire for service, and use him as a sire instead of expending money in the purchase of a high bred male. A more short sighted step than this cannot be taken by the breeder, because from such a male he has no assurance that the progeny will be superior to the dam. Indeed he has no guaranty of what the state of the progeny will be at all, for it may be worse than either sire or dam; and if such disappointment overtakes him, he has himself to blame, having left the whole matter to chance. The employment of a high bred sire, on the other hand, will never lead to disappointment, as the progeny will assuredly be superior to the dam. It is this assurance that affords much satisfaction to the breeder of high bred stock, by which he can anticipate the quality of his forthcoming young stock; and it is with high bred stock alone, that the maxim of 'like producing like,' is realized." Stephens Book of the Farm, vol. 2, p. 438.

The English cattle writer, Henry Berrey, who wrote a history designed to prove that Charles Colling either greatly improved or entirely created the short horned breed of cattle, makes an admission which, in my judgment, completely and conclusively refutes his *theory*, as follows:

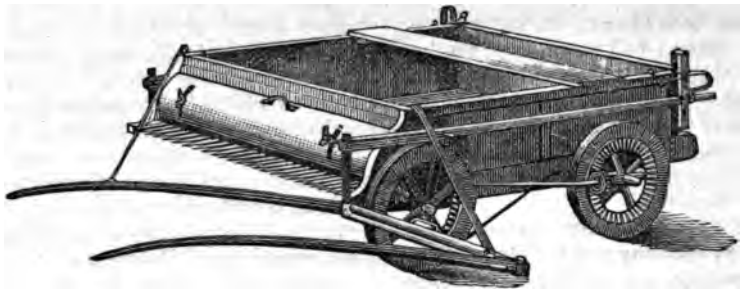
"Mr. Colling's short horn bull, Bolingbroke, was put to a red polled Galloway cow, and the produce, a bull calf, was in time put to Johannah, a pure short horn—she also produced a bull calf. This grandson of Bolingbroke, was the sire of the cow Sally, by another short horn dam, and from Sally has sprung the highly valuable family of short horns," (Mr. B. owned none of them when he wrote this,) "termed, in reproach, the alloy." * * * "Mr. Colling was favored by circumstances in his object, which was to take *one cross and then breed back to the short horn*—THE ONLY COURSE IN WHICH CROSSING CAN BE SUCCESSFULLY ADOPTED. TO BREED FROM THE PRODUCE OF THE CROSS DIRECTLY AMONG THEMSELVES, WILL LEAD TO RESULTS BELIEVED TO BE CONCLUSIVE AGAINST CROSSING."

This is the account of the much talked of improvement of the short horns by crossing with the Galloway polled cattle, as given by one of its interested advocates.

The fact is, that the whole experiment was an accident, and the alloy blood was never permitted to get into the best families, in Mr. Colling's herd. Being an accident, of course Mr. C. desired to get out of it as quick as possible, by breeding back to the pure short horn. This admission of Mr. Berrey's proves two things, the one as important to the subject of this article: that it is impossible to create a new variety or breed, because it is stated as a well established fact, that if you make a cross, you must immediately return to a pure breed. And the other fact, proved by this admission, is, that Mr. Colling could not have improved the short horns by this cross and the infusion of the Galloway blood, because he worked out as fast as possible. BUCKEYE.

Delaware, O., Aug., 1858.

THE PREMIUM HUNDRED.—Learning that our friend Ryan of Madison Co., had a lot of choice steers, we took a trip over to his place at Jefferson, and there saw just the handsomest one hundred two year old Durham steers that we have seen in all our travels among the Cattle Kings. This lot is the pick of several hundred, bought up last season in Bourbon Co., Ky., by Mr. Ryan, and being fed by him for market. Mr. Ryan has recently got his title deeds upon some seven hundred acres of choice stock land in a body, adjoining the town of Jefferson, and this is the kind of start he has made. This old town of Jefferson is a place of more capabilities than it generally gets credit for. There is a fine water power, upon which are two first rate mills, which were rigged by our rotund and smiling Quaker friend, G. W. Lee of Licking Co., who knows what's what in mill gearing, and is going on now to fit up the old steam mill at the same place.



Gathering Clover Seed.

Why do not some of our implement makers get out a machine for gathering clover seed? Several Eastern inventors have brought out machines for this purpose, but they seem to lack the force to get them into market. The usual mode of gathering clover seed, is by mowing the whole crop, and after letting it lay a few days to dry, rake up and thresh off the heads, and run them through a clover seed huller, or store them in the chaff for home use. Where farmers have a mowing machine, that is found quite effective in taking off the clover, especially if the machine is of the kind that can be set to cut high. But a difficulty in this case is, that a good many heads fall among the stubble, and escape the rake.

A machine made on purpose to gather seed clover, runs high enough to take only the heads, which are not cut off as by a mowing machine, but are caught in slits between the fingers, which are longer than those of a mower, and set so as to touch at the shoulder, with the edges sharp. The fingers resemble a short bayonet. When the machine is drawn forward among the clover, the heads are caught between the fingers, and as they come into the sharp angle of the shoulder are stripped from the stalk, and lodge upon the finger bar, from whence they are thrown back into a box in the machine by a light iron shod reel, striking close upon the fingers, or are drawn back by a person following, with a wide scraper like a hoe. As often as the box is filled it is emptied into a wagon taken to the field for that purpose.

A home-made clover harvester can be made by any clever mechanic in such work, by fixing a course of seasoned hard wood inch boards across a six foot axle, supported on a pair of plank wheels, one foot in diameter. Cut the boards about two feet long, nail them on the axle so the forward end will project 18 inches, then lay out the teeth 1½ inches from centre to centre, and 12 or 15 inches long, run a saw between each tooth, and with a sharp chisel work out the slit to the right bevel, and sharpen the ends. When this is done, nail side boards along the outside of the two outer teeth, and make a receiving box behind the axle, fix a pair of shafts for the horse, and you have a machine that will strip four or five acres a day. If the edge of these wooden teeth get dull, they can be shod with light strap iron ground to the right bevel.

Notes upon Ohio Cultivator of Aug. 15.

Putting in Wheat. — Here the editor gives us again line upon line, but I fear we shall need precept upon precept, and here a little and there a good deal, before we learn all that there is to know of the modus operandi best calculated to produce the most and best of wheat. We, your readers, good editor, think sometimes that we know as much as you about su[illegible] matters, but we [illegible]t the same time aware of ou[illegible] thoughtlessness, [illegible] that unless we had just [illegible]-awake [illegible] [illegible]asion- [illegible] [illegible]e. Howe [illegible] [illegible]d he[illegible] with [illegible] [illegible]nd tell [illegible] [illegible] the farm as the plow or harrow — it no longer admits of doubt, that molasses can be made from cane of the sorghum sucre, and that too at a cost of not over fifteen cents a gallon. As to the working of this mill and boiler I know nothing of it, but it looks well on paper, and from what is printed I cannot see why it is not just the thing wanted.

The Agricultural Rooms. — Mr. Klippart, as Sec. of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, deserves enduring thanks from every citizen of Ohio, for his steady and persevering exertions toward the completion and arrangement of the State Agricultural Rooms. The collection of specimens, rare, curious, or useful, as connected with agriculture, is a work of time, and the sooner it is commenced, the better. So long as the world lasts it will continue, but its receptacles will from time to time afford matter to subvert or approve theories that originate in the minds and progressive characters of our Young Americans.

Use of Pork for Food. — Well! Mr. McWilliams or yourself may avoid the use of pork, but [illegible] long while before you will check

its general use in both city and country. As meat food I believe there is three pounds of pork consumed in the country to one of any and all other meats, and where will you find more vigorous, healthy, energetic people than our country farmers. There must be something shown besides the tinge of Jewish prejudice to check the general use of pork as a food for man.

THE TOWNEY OATS. — Are these anything more than the winter oat which has been before the public for years, but unfortunately, without some big name, has never as yet found much favor. Farmers have long been accustomed to put in their wheat in the fall and oats in the spring, and O ! how hard it is to get up a change. I do not envy the man that tries the task of convincing an old style farmer that he has all his life been pursuing a wrong course and should have always sowed his oats in the fall rather than in the spring. Seriously, do these oats afford any promised prevention of the rust or other maladies now known to affect the spring sown sorts.

RESPONSES FROM THE RURAL WORLD. — As usual, full of valued items. Mr. Smith, it appears, regards his " Gales Early Flint " wheat as superior on accouut of early maturity. Will he give us the comparative size of the berry — the thickness of the outer cuticle, or bran part, and its probable value as a flour variety. Will he also state whether its straw stands up well and strong, and further if he has any to dispose of, for I would like, and I presume others also, to try a little of it.

FARMERS' SONS. — As you say in your remarks, editor, it is just in proportion as the mind is assimilated and improved by cultivation and association, that the farmer's son has character above others. The habits of country life make naturally healthy and vigorous physical constitutions, and as the mind is affected by the powers of the body, if it is judiciously afforded the means for advancement in knowledge it will grasp and hold and digest in just so much greater degree, as the bodily powers are stronger than those of a more artificial and enervating life.

THE EDITOR AMONG THE PEOPLE. — Let us try to keep him there. He gathers us items that otherwise we should never get — many things that to those who have them among them every day, appear of little value, to the enquiring mind of our good editor, furnish matter of information and give us hints toward improvement if nothing more. That underdraining machine, it is said, does work satisfactorily on the prairies of Illinois, but its value will of course only be in grass lands and that too where there are no stones or gravel in the sub-soil.

CAPABILITIES OF RURAL LIFE. — A discourse to be read by every man and by him reread to his children. Statistical records show conclusively that were it not for the supply of men and women introduced to cities from the country, the population of cities would become exhausted and perish once in every fifty years or half century.

SHEEP VS HOGS IN ORCHARDS. — All such care of orchards is only a slight advance on complete neglect. If a man plants an orchard, let him make up his mind to cultiuate it yearly as much as he does his corn-field. He may grow potatoes or any other like crop, but let him never grow grains or grasses, and when the trees are ten years old, let the harrow or cultivator be run through it frequently, and look to the fruit crop as the reward. It will pay !

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE. — Mr. Hine has my vote of thanks. It is just such practical statements that induce attention and extended culture of our small fruits.

INDUSTRIAL CONVENIENCIES. — I wish Hattie could shake every just such man as her Mr. Perkins, and it must be confessed we have too many of them. How few men ever consider the toil and drudgery of woman's occupation, the deprivation consequent on it, for social intercourse, and the harrassing elements with which, in a household of children and labor, she has to contend. Just give any man one day's work of housework and child tending practice, and he will cave in and buy sewing machines or anything else if he can again have his regular occupation.

THE EAST SEEN FROM THE WEST. — Mrs. Gage writes here a plain unvarnished record of things as they were and as they are, and her closing paragraph when read by three-fifths of the western population, will induce, as in myself, feelings that each and every word seem to bear record of some vision of friends long gone but never to be forgotten. GEOMANCER.

Cleveland.

MRS. GAGE AND THE RUTLAND CONVENTION.—Several of our correspondents and subscribers have expressed surprise and regret that Mrs. Gage, well known as an old correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator, and intimate personal friend of the preceding and present Editors, should have attended the late notorious radical convention at Rutland, Vt., by which some have been led to suppose that she sympathized with the free love resolution of Mrs. Branch, which was overwhelmingly rejected by the Convention. Those who really know Mrs. Gage, will need no explanation ; to those who do not thus know her, it should be satisfactory to say, that during her recent visit to the East, she made a passing call at the Rutland Convention, without " knowing the things that should befal her there." Her long domestic life is a sufficient refutation of the idea that she would unsettle the marriage relation ; if more is needed, we have this distinct avowal from her pen : " Do not believe one word of the insinuation that I endorsed Mrs. Branch ; I did not even hear her, and was at home reading when she made her talk. I have no feelings of even toleration for her specialty. It seems to me the very law of nature revolts against her theories."

The Editor's Table.

Portrait of the Editor.

In this No. of the *Cultivator*, (on a supplemental sheet not chargeable with extra postage,) we present our readers with a portrait of the Editor, in compliance with repeated requests from friends who have no other way of seeing how we look. The engraving is from an ambrotype taken in May last, just before our annual shearing, and is a correct representation of our features in repose. We do not present ourself to our friends in this manner from any personal vanity that we are aware of, but to gratify an innocent curiosity in those to whom we have been connected by the invisible ties of friendship, which unite reader and writer by a mystic bond that knows nothing of distance or condition. In this connection it is hardly called for that we go into personal detail of pedigree or performance. We make no great pretensions to either. Whatever we are is the result of deliberate design, achieved by a life of severe application, in both the departments of manual toil and mental investigation. There is no accident in all our life; and while we reverently believe in the good providence of God, we also believe in the fullest personal responsibility of the individual. Ladies and Gentlemen! here is our face with the bark on, just as God gave it, and as we wear it in thankfulness. If it please you, well: keep it as a kind memento. If it offend, cast it away, and still let there be no unkindness between us, and when we meet in that glorified existence where the soul wears no mask of its former clay, we shall recognize each other by [illegible] traitu[illegible] of most excellent mei[illegible]

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The Editor at the State Fair.

"Yankee doodle come to town,
Put on his striped trowses,
Vowed he couldn't see the town,
There was so many houses!"

In a great crowd, when everybody wants to find somebody, there are so many people, that nobody can find anybody. Hence, of the hundreds of personal friends who desire to see us, and whom we desire to see, we finally succeed in finding or being found only by a few. This year we hope to do better. We have obtained leave to erect our tent upon the grounds at Sandusky, where we shall spend a portion of each day to receive calls, and get better acquainted with our Cultivator circle of men and women. So where you see our banner wave, there be sure to present yourselves without formality, and let us exchange kindly salutations. When we are absent from head-quarters, the camp will be in charge of our corporal, Master Lu., who will answer questions for the commander-in-chief.

Personal Engagements.—To save time and answers for the numerous kind and partial friends from whom we are receiving invitations to be present and address various county and local fairs, we will say, that every day of our time at command, is engaged until the 25th of Oct. Our own county fair comes off on the 8th, to 10th of Sept. The State fair the week following. The week after that, viz., Sept. 22nd, to 24th, we are booked for Marion and Madison counties. The week following, viz., Sept. 27th, to Oct. 1st, we must spend in our office to get out the Cultivator for Oct. 1st. The next week we go to Massillon to be at the first day of the Stark Co. fair, and meet a friend with whom we are to cross the country to Akron, to be at the Summit Co. fair on the 7th and 8th of Oct. The next week we must be at home to get out the Cultivator for the 15th of Oct. Then on the 21st and 22nd of Oct. we go to DeKalb Co., Ind., all of which we hope to accomplish by the blessing of Providence, and a vigilant care to keep the powder dry. Wherever we go, let every reader of the Cultivator, man woman and child, claim a recognition, as we shall be most happy to take them by the hand and look them in the face.

Acknowledgments.—The County Premium Lists continue to open rich. The new society in Lucas offer over 100 copies of the Ohio Cultivator. Medina does nearly as well, and Highland follows hard after. Little Vinton goes in for 50. Ottawa and Ashland pay a handsome compliment: for all of which we remain profoundly grateful until we get the final orders, backed up by the *rocks*, which we [illegible] the officers of the various societies will see to [illegible] ell and truly done.

[illegible] World's Fair of Fayette Co., Ind., will [illegible] at Connersville on the [illegible]th to 10th of Sept.

PRESENTED TO THE READERS OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

[illegible] es this is the true method of planting. But as we wrote above, sometimes a field thus covered in Sept. the whole seed would perish of drouth. Or if planted this way very early in a moist season, the straw would become too rank before winter. Fig. 2 (b) shows a grain covered below the normal depth, which the stalk betrays by throwing out a second suite of roots at the surface of the ground. The original

7 bus. per acre will be our average — fruit light and of no account — garden vegetables not much better — grapes rotted — and chinch bug every where among us, and destroying, so I am told, the wheat that has been sown. Not the least demand yet for stock hogs. So much for 1858. B

Longfellow says that "Sunday is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week."

since March, 1851, has been the public's most devoted friend in the office of the Ohio Cultivator, in which field of labor he hopes to continue these many years.

A Touch of Frost.—On the mornings of the 23d and 24th of Aug., there was a slight touch of frost in some places near this city.

after. Little Vinton goes in for 50. Ottawa and Ashland pay a handsome compliment: for all of which we remain profoundly grateful until we get the final orders, backed up by the *rocks*, which we trust the officers of the various societies will see to having well and truly done.

The World's Fair of Fayette Co., Ind., will be held at Connersville on the 7th to 10th of Sept.

Horace Greeley is announced among the attractions in the live stock department. Bob. Corwin is anxious that Sam. Thorne shall exhibit his Neptune, Water Wich, etc., to make up a field of water stock, for sweepstakes.

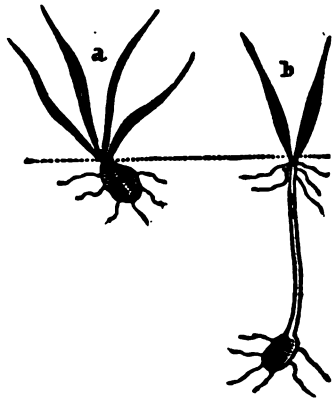
DELAWARE GRAPES.—We had a special session of our Cultivator Pomological Society, in the Den, one fine day last week, to discuss a box of Delaware grapes, sent in by Geo. W. Campbell. Think of that! Ripe, open air grapes, on the 20th of August. The Clusters were nerly as compact as an ear of Yankee corn. The flavor is both delicate and sprightly, beyond any open air grape we ever tasted. Col Piatt may spin verses about Longworth and Catawba: we sing praises of Campbell and Delaware.

Responses from the Rural World.

Deep Sowing of Wheat.

MR. EDITOR:—In your Rural Hints in last No. under the head of How to Sow, you say "Early sown wheat should be put in the lowest depth it will bear and not duplicate the root crown." You are generally very plain in your instructions, but here is something that needs explanation. What do you mean by 'duplicating the root crown?' MEDINA.

ANSWER.— In early sowing we wish to obtain sufficient moisture to secure the germination of the grain, and for this in a dry time, as usually occurs in Sept., must go below the ordinary depth of covering. Later in the season there is more moisture and less heat, so that the grain should be covered less deep.



In the above cut, Fig. 1, (a) represents a grain of wheat slightly covered, and standing upon its original root crown. Under all favorable circumstances this is the true method of planting. But as we wrote above, sometimes a field thus covered in Sept. the whole seed would perish of drouth. Or if planted this way very early in a moist season, the straw would become too rank before winter. Fig. 2 (b) shows a grain covered below the normal depth, which the stalk betrays by throwing out a second suite of roots at the surface of the ground. The original root crown affords sustenance for awhile, and when the duplicate crown becomes well established, the first withers and perishes. The depth at which wheat will thus duplicate its roots depends upon whether the soil is loose or compact, whether the ground is dry or moist, and whether the atmosphere is hot or cool. As a general rule for medium condition, the roots will duplicate when the seed is put in deeper than one and a half inches, but for early sowing it is better to put it down and make sure of its sprouting. If not put too deep the outcome is as stocky as when grown upon the first crown.—ED.

Plowing in Manure for Wheat.

As I pass my neighbors' farms I observe many busy in preparing their fields for another crop of wheat. One is plowing before he dresses the land with manure, another scatters the manure over the field and then plows it in, while a third plows and sows without making any effort to enrich the soil. With the last I have no fellowship. But of the other two, which pursues the better plan? I have tried both methods, in the same field, and in different circumstances, and almost invariably get he best crop where the manure is plowed in. Such is the result of my experience. Now I wish to learn how it is with farmers generally. Let them try experiments and learn the best way.

I believe it is much better for the soil, to plow in the manure. The land becomes enriched to a greater depth and is not as easily affected by drouth. The land also receives more effectually the whole strength of the manure, than when it is scattered on top and exposed to the heat of the sun. And as the land becomes enriched to greater depth, so the wheat will root deeper and be less liable to be injured by frost or drouth.

I am certain there is no use of sowing more wheat than can be done in proper time and manner. I believe many farmers would get far more grain by sowing less ground and doing it in better manner. B.

Mahoning Co., Aug. 20th, 1858.

REMARK.—The best way to use manure in these cases, depends upon several circumstances and conditions. If you plow and throw up a barren subsoil, you want fine manure on the surface to give the wheat a start. If the land is in good tilth, turn the manure under to keep it so.—ED.

Monroe Co. Indiana.

Oats a complete failure — corn now must be short— potatoes of no account — grass very good — wheat threshing but about one half what farmers expected when they stacked the grain — 6 to 7 bus. per acre will be our average — fruit light and of no account — garden vegetables not much better — grapes rotted — and chinch bug every where among us, and destroying, so I am told, the wheat that has been sown. Not the least demand yet for stock hogs. So much for 1858. B

Longfellow says that "Sunday is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week."

Lessons in Horseback Riding.

We now come to the fulfilment of a promise made some months ago, to write a series of instructions in horseback riding, for the readers of the *Ohio Cultivator*. In this we shall not aim to give lessons in the nicer points of jockey or race riding, nor even the more *utile* practices of military field riding; as we do not suppose that any of our readers wish for such lessons. What we propose, then, is to speak of the general principles and science of horsemanship, as it may be practiced by gentlemen and ladies for purposes of business, health or pleasure.

Of what relates to the qualities of a good saddle horse, we have published sufficiently in former numbers of this year's volume of the Cultivator, so that we commence these exercises with a horse supposed to be broken in to tolerably good habits, so as to be handled safely with a single reined bridle and snaffle bit. If the horse has been trained to carry his head in the right place, and without flirting, we never have a martingale for this kind of riding, as by the temptation to be constantly bearing upon the bit, the rider injures both the delicacy of his own touch, or what is called "hand," and the gentle elasticity of the horse's mouth in giving and taking bit, according to the nature of the ground or the gait of travel. But before saying any thing more of this item in detail, we will first get the rider upon the horse.

Prepare to Mount.

Every gentleman of good physical condition should be able to mount his horse from level ground. We say, should be *able* to do so, by which we do not intend to say that he should always mount from level ground, for where there are better conveniences at hand, as a block or stone, we do not suppose he should take the hardest method, just because he can; but if he *can* mount from the ground, he needs no instruction how to mount from a block, so we shall only speak of the former. Presuming that the horse will neither bite or kick, let the rider approach directly facing the side of the saddle,—or if he have a habit of biting, the rider approaches more to the rear, with his right side to the saddle; and if the horse [illegible] kicks, he rider approaches the shoulder, with [illegible] to face the middle [illegible] gathers the reins upon [illegible], using only the third [illegible] the second third and [illegible] op or [illegible] ir- [illegible] l- [illegible] a.. these [illegible] ticularly in [illegible] the right leg over the saddle, the right hand leaves the cantle, the rider executes a graceful bow towards the horse's head, as a counter balance, and comes easily into his seat; with his right foot he picks up the stirrup on that side, and then gently rising in both stirrups adjusts his pantaloons, which are likely to have become slightly twisted in the act of turning on one foot, and settles completely into the saddle, so as to clasp it as perfectly as possible. All these movements of mounting require but three seconds of time, but the rider should avoid any rush or jerk or slumping back into his seat, that will alarm the horse or cause him to move a step.

Same Lesson for a Lady.

Getting a lady into the saddle, is of course a very different operation. Some ladies of active and independent habits, require no sort of assistance in catching, saddling or mounting a horse. No lady can be said to be a good horsewoman, who cannot at least perform the two latter operations, in case of necessity. Every lady or gentleman, as a primary lesson of horsemanship, should begin by cultivating a good understanding, and keeping up an amicable relationship, with the horse they use. Upon the perfection of this practice, depends in a great degree the control they obtain over the will of the animal, and the pleasure they derive from their equestrian exercises. Patting, caressing, giving bits of apple, sugar, salt, etc., with gentle and coaxing words, will win the good will of any horse that has sense, or deserves to be kept for civil use.

Some ladies, in mounting ponies or low built horses, by taking hold of the horn of the saddle, spring directly into the seat; but however well this may tell for their physical condition and training, it is hardly called for except in case of sheer necessity. If the lady is alone or with no one able to assist her, she can usually find a block or stool to which she can lead her horse, and from this, after gathering up her reins, put her foot in the stirrup, and vault lightly into the saddle. If she has a gentleman attendant, she should take position with her right side to the saddle skirt, the reins gathered in her right hand resting inside the near horn of the saddle, let the attendant stoop before her, join his hands, (a stout person will need but one hand,) into which she places her left foot, with her left hand upon the gentleman's shoulder; steadying herself thus by her hands, she raises herself straight upon the supported limb, the gentleman lifting her weight at the same time, until she is high enough to swing back freely into her seat, when the gentleman immediately places her foot into the stirrup. Whether mounting from a block or by aid of another person, the lady sits with her foot in the stirrup, exactly across the saddle, with her right side towards the horses' head. Now the first movement to be made, before laying the right limb over the horn of the saddle, is to rise in the stir-

rup by aid of her right hand on the off horn, and adjust her skirt, drawing the under side well forward, then she settles back, fits her right limb in its place, makes sure that she has the stirrup right, and is ready to go. Having thus got both our equestrians in saddle, we will conclude this preliminary chapter, and continue the subject in future numbers of the Ohio Cultivator.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

About the Fruit Crops, Etc.

Mr. H. Long, of Huron county, who has quite an extensive peach orchard, and favorable soil for fruit growing, writes: "Our peach crop is a failure. The Early York and most of the white fleshed varieties, gave promise of a quarter of a crop, until about the last of June, when the fruit began to drop until none remained, except a very few of Morris' White, Lagrange and one or two other varieties. We think we shall be gainers in the end by the loss of the peach crop this season, for the trees have been much damaged by the past three winters (the heart wood is all turned red.) so that they need all their remaining vitality to enable them to recruit and bear fruit hereafter.

"Many of our apple trees, and even forest trees, in this region are dying from the effects of the seasons. At the same time we have a number of apple and pear trees which have been sickly and barely leaved out the two past seasons, and are now growing vigorously with a very healthy appearance. Our pear trees, both standard and dwarf, seem to be more hardy than the apples. The apple crop in this vicinity is quite light; some of our trees are bearing a fair crop. Among the summer varieties we have a few Early Harvest, Sine-qua-non and Red Astrachan, and a fair crop of Sweet Bough, Golden Sweet, Kerry Pippin, and the Rice or Garden apple of Mass. This last is a good annual bearer with us, fruit medium size, greenish yellow, flesh tender, and quite a favorite with us. As the specimens will be gone before the time of the State Fair, we will send you some by express. [Do so. — B.]

"We have 46 acres of potatoes, in our young peach orchard, (soil sandy loam,) which now look well, but somewhat weedy, although they have been twice hoed. The potatoe crop is our main reliance for this year."

R. Buchanan Esq., from the Clifton hills near Cincinnati, writes as follows:

"I am by no means discouraged; for even this *very bad* season I have to be thankful for a fair crop of cherries, a few plums, half a crop of quinces, quarter of a crop of apples, a fifth of a crop of grapes, and a *full crop of pears*. My fruit trees also, since their shabby appearance in June, have begun to look thrifty again. The hard winters have done me but little damage. I lost a dozen cherry and a few peach trees, but no apple or pear. Some of the apple trees appeared a little injured, but have nearly recovered. We have had a succession of bad fruit seasons, and may soon have the same of good, just as has been the case in Europe with the grape crop."

So mote it be! M. B. B.

The Meeting of the Pomological Committee,—proposed to be held at Sandusky at the time of the State Fair, will be omitted in consequence of several of the members desiring to attend the meeting of the American Pomological Society, which occurs at the same time, in the city of New York. Mr Ernst has been afflicted with rheumatism, so as to prevent his travelling, for several months past, and it is doubtful whether he will be able to go abroad the coming month. Mr. Bateham expects to go to New York, and will cheerfully take charge of any specimens of fruit that his friends may wish to have exhibited at that meeting.

Packing Specimens of Fruit —In a majority of cases where specimens of fruit are packed in boxes and sent to a distance, as is often done by express, the flavor of the fruit is greatly damaged by absosbing the odor of the box or materials used in packing. To avoid this, I have found it a good plan to get a good lemon box from the confectioners, let it air a few days in the sun to remove the odor of lemons, then knock it to pieces and with the boards make small boxes of the size wanted, taking care to leave a few crevices for ventilation. Use dry cotton or paper. (never use chaff or sawdust.) to prevent bruising. Small boxes of pasteboard, or tin cans are also suitable, especially for containing choice specimens of fruits.

M. B. B.

Investigate the Apple Leaf Rust.

Col. Harris:—I perceive you report rust on apple tree leaves quite remote from cedar apples or cedar trees. Will you have the goodness to describe the character of that sort of rust, and inform us what sorts of apples are most affected, and at what time in the season the infection takes place?

Also, please give us references to gentlemen, with their P. O. address, who have orchards affected, that I may open private correspondence, and have a thorough discussion of the matter. I know of no better way of ascertaining causes, effects and remedies for the disease, than to solicit information through the columns of the *Cultivator*. For one, I feel very much interested in the matter. If true, as you state, that the cedar apple has nothing to do with the disease, the suc-

cessful production of the apple in this region of country is about wound up; that is, if and provided the disease cannot be traced to some other cause, for which an antidote can be found.

H. N. GILLETT.

Quaker Bottom, O., Aug., 1858.

☞ Orchardists are invited to give heed to the above propositions, and let us see what can be established as facts in the case. Let us have something reliable, not mere guess work.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

THE GRAPE.

From an unpublished Poem—BY A. SANDERS PIATT.

Nectar, that the Gods, to man hath given,
Springs from the earth, as reaching back to heav'n,
From whence its birth, from whence the bounty came.
Bedewed at morn, they gleam a purple flame
And spread a glory over land and hill,
As to the heart of man their beauties thrill,
While their broad leaves are waving in the air
From sunny south, that lifts the grateful prayer
O' fragrance from its bloom that float the skies,
Offerings to the g ds who hear its sighs,
As round their thrones flow the earthly bliss,
While to their lips arise the honied kiss.
Bathes thus their presence in a world of love,
And flow as songs of angels praise above.
Such thy source, O! bounteous grape, whose birth
Brought joy from heaven—flowed it o'er the earth,
And by the river beautiful, where verdant hills,
Bask in the sun, as flow the sparkling rills,
Thy slender stem clings to the forest tree,
That lightly lift thy tendrils mystically.
Thou priestess! in the temple of the wood,
Who offers sacrifice with hands of blood,
Whose fruitful hand, thus pours the offering out,
Pressed by the gale, that with a joyful shout,
Rends wide the pulp, whence flows the wine below,
To springs that rush along with gladder flow.
Thus as she mingles water with the wine,
We raise the chalice with the form divine.
Beneath the trees, whose rugged forms withstood
The storms that threat her temples of the wood,
For centuries back, upon my native land,
Where oft their boughs bathe in the river's strand,
That westward flows, as to the god of day,
It pours its tribute to his parting ray,
Which lights its bosom with a ruddier gleam,
As though the grape blood mingled in the stream,
To make it glad, as on its waters flow,
And cheer night's shade with tinge of crimson glow.
Grape of my native land, I sing to thee,
That robes the forest temple sacredly.
Where man may worship 'neath, the hand [illegible]
[illegible] points him to the glorie[illegible] thy shrine
[illegible]eath whose portals low, t[illegible]
[illegible] bathe his lips and so[illegible]
[illegible]get all cares, as gr[illegible]
[illegible] lift his soul with [illegible] the sk[illegible]
[illegible]hus 'neath the shade his [illegible]
[illegible]plucks the grape, nor as[illegible]
[illegible]essed the juicy pulp, [illegible]
[illegible]

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Seedling Peaches—Long Lived Trees.

In late numbers of the Cultivator, I found several articles on the subject of budding peach trees, etc. Having lately become a resident of the Buckeye State, and from long experience in fruit raising, I make free to communicate to your readers some of that experience, which I hope may be useful, and lead many farmers and fruitiers to profit thereby. Therefore I state a circumstance to begin with: In 1840 I bought a new place, all common sod land, limestone, near the Susquehannah, Cumberland Co., Pa. I determined to try to raise trees from seeds, so I went to Mr. Cocklin's for the varieties that were ripe, the 10th of Sept.; the Rareripes were gone with the exception of about 100, those I carefully pulled, being fully ripe. The next ripening, Snow peach, Colombo, and other varieties, were not yet ripe for market, only a few chance ones. I carefully selected and saved the stones of the ripe ones. (Mr. Cocklin has 1000 acres in peach trees.) I collected over 300 fine peaches, planted them in rows covered with leached ashes one inch deep and the inverted sod on top. They came up in April, and the third year bore a few peaches. I found all the varieties perfect fac similes—color, flavor, but much improved, all ripened at the same time, which changed the medium time of early ripes, and the next about 10 days, which filled a space in Mr. Cocklin's orchard, for market, between the interval of first and second ripening. Every good and perfect seed produced a tree after its kind. Plant your seed while wet out of the peach, and if sound and ripe and well managed, you will more likely improve than not.

You ask a question about trimming that I also experimented in: I nursed these trees well, cut every superfluous sprout off, let them grow straight up the first year, some four feet. I kept them clean so that all sap went into the main stem until they were high enough to branch out into limbs. I then shaped my tree with about four or five limbs, but be sure and not have them opposite each other, as a forked tree when loaded with fruit is pretty sure to split.

Every nurseryman should be planting every good prime seed he happens to get; he will profit much by it. The Griffith peach, the largest known, was found a little tree growing on the river bank, which is now spread over the Union. Also if you have a fine peach that ripens late, seek the first one ripe and plant the seed. You bring a tree three weeks earlier, and in a few generations propagate through the whole season, from earliest to latest.

Budding will not be given up; it is nice to have three or four different kinds on one tree, each taking its own course, ripening at its own time; and trees for sale, to be sure of their species, must be grafted or budded; but the natural tree will last much longer than a grafted one. There is a peach tree near Harrisburg, Pa., that has been bearing for [illegible] years. Mrs. Hannah who was

born on the farm, of late years, as a memento of her youth, has been presented with a peach off the old tree every year. I presented her some of my fine peaches; she told me Mr. Colder had brought a few off her own old tree, from the same tree she had eaten peaches 70 years ago.

Trees by grafting will run out and not live much longer by grafting from generation to generation, than the life of the original tree. For instance, the old Vandervere apple was very valuable, and special exertions were made to continue it by grafting, but they did not succeed; a seedling was raised, but not so good. The first Romanante is now gone. My father, who was an orchardist, tried to continue it by grafting, but failed. All the old fine varieties are gone that used to taste so good 60 years ago.

Stark Co., Aug,, 1858. THOS. CRAIGHEAD.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

In the Country—Public Etiquette.

Shall I tell you of my ride here? I would, had it sufficient interest in it. save the sense of exhilaration, as we swept through the cool, green woods, out into the sunshine, through open fields, then into the forest shades again. Yes, there is one incident, it is a little thing, but I'll tell you, though it is not a very pleasing one. While pausing at a station a woman came on board, leading a little boy. Looking around at the empty seats, she was about to enter one that a gentleman had occupied all the way from Cincinnati, and on stepping off a moment had left his Tribune upon the seat.

"Pardon me, madam, but that seat is occupied," politely remarked a gentleman at my side. "These two, this side, are both vacant."

There was a slight hesitation, perhaps a little inward struggle of chagrin, but the flush passed off and proudly and coolly she sank upon the seat, adjusting her ample dress, and lifting the child by her side. Presently the cars started and the young man returned to resume his seat. He passed on, however, looking but slightly disturbed, until turning back for his fresh, unread Tribune, he beheld it crushed and torn, beneath the limbs of the child. A frown distorted his fine brow, and his lips were compressed sullenly, as he turned away with impatient scorn.

I did hope he had gentle, courteous sisters, or a sweet, kind wife, to save the malediction his heart might be pronouncing against all womankind. The gentleman occupying the seat with me, had witnessed the whole, silently; at last he spoke:

"Of all nations in the world, the American ladies pay the least regard to courtesy and common civilities."

Having our own thoughts upon the subject, but wishing to learn his opinion further, we inquired,

"And why is it, where does the fault originate? Is it an error in education, or in the home-training?"

"Slightly in both, yet not wholly in either," he replied, "but the main fault lies with the gentlemen; they *defer* too much. For instance, I take a lady to an evening's entertainment. I go early, and secure good seats for myself and friend. By and by the house fills, and the exercises commence. When perhaps in the midst of the third or fourth part, and while the interest is most absorbing, I am interrupted by a punch in the shoulder, with a whispered:

"'Your seat for a lady, sir!'

"Much to my annoyance, and that of the interested listeners about me, I rise to find a young dandy ushering some pert miss of sixteen into my place, while I am left to balance myself on my cane, or lounge against the wall, enduring a miserable evening, for, deprived of my friend's nice perception and appreciation of the fine passages, the entertainment loses one half its charms.

"Such things savor highly of injustice. I say if the young couple found the exercises half through when they entered, let them obtain vacant seats if possible; if not they had better remain back, than bustle up the main asile to the disturbance of those who have come in season and secured good seats for an evening's enjoyment."

He might have said more, and justly too, had not the train just then reached a station and the conductor's cry of, Shelby! reminded me of a change in my route. So I arose, telling him I was to change cars there. With true gentlemanly grace, he assisted me off and proffered his services in changing my check, and starting my trunk on the next route, which service you may believe was most gratefully accepted and expressed, for who does not dread searching out a trunk amid the bustle of changing cars, when you can't tell a baggage man from any other man unless his hat happens to be marked.

So here I am in a quiet, little room, one window of which opens towards the north, where a blue haze hangs over the distant forests, and from the other—the west one—every evening is spread out a glorious panorama of dissolving views. The curtain never drops before it. Only a row of fine old elms, form by their blending branches, a dark, open net-work, through which we see the great cloud-mountains all crimsoned and glowing in the sunset flush. This is a gallery where night after night, we may behold strange pictures, from the pencil of the Great Artist!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Country Visitors in the City.

I noticed in the Cultivator of the 1st of Aug., an article by J. C. Bateham, on "Entertaining Visitors in the Country," trying to impress upon the minds of country people the advantages of a more intimate acquaintance with their city friends, the way they should treat them, etc. Now this may be well enough as far as the city folks are concerned, but she does not say how the country folks should be treated when they visit the city.

Although I have intimate acquaintances in towns and cities, and nothing delights me more than to be visited by them, and am always treated very kindly after the city fashion, when I return the favor, yet as customs now stand, I think exchanging visits with our city friends is altogether a one-sided business. I will try and draw a picture of both sides, as near true to the life as I can, and we will see if it don't look a little one-sided. For instance:

We have had repeated invitations to visit our Cousin Smiths in the city. At length husband and I, after he has got his corn husked and his fall work pretty much done, his pork sold. and got a little money, conclude we will respond to their invitation, make them a visit, and see all the lions of the city. We gear up the carriage, and drive in, perhaps a good day's drive, arrive at the door, ring the bell, and in five or ten minutes Bridget comes to the door, and if her mistress has told her to say she is at home, we are invited into the parlor, where we wait with a great deal of patience for the appearance of our friends. Mrs. Smith and her two daughters, Jane and Julia, at length appear, are very glad to see us indeed, tell husband there is an excellent livery stable just round the corner, where his horse and carriage will be well taken care of, and brought to the door again whenever we want it.

Smith is at his store or office, and we don't see him till we think it is bed-time. We have to sit up two or three hours later—but then we are very agreeably entertained; Jane and Julia play on the piano, and Smith plays the flute.

Next day we wish to see the lions—the carriage is brought round, and one or both of the girls go with us. We see a great many nice things, visit several places of public exhibition, museum of natural curiosities, etc., etc., but I notice that husband always has to pay for the whole party. We come back delighted with what we have seen, but hungry and tired. Husband, by way of a gentle hint that he should like to have some oysters for supper, ventures to ask if there are any good ones in town, (for by the way, you must know that he was raised not out of reach of salt water, and knows the luxury of a good Chesapeake oyster.) "Oh! yes," says Julia, "they have delightful oysters just down on Fifth street. Ma, do go with them to that nice oyster saloon, and get some." Ma, too, has seen the white caps of the Chesapeake, and knows all about oysters. All right, we go down and have some nice ones, sure enough, but husband has the bill to foot.

After tea, I venture to mention the theatre—am afraid it will hardly do to go; afraid it will not chord well with our little stock of Quakerism, but both the girls speak up and say, "Oh yes, do go, Mrs. ——, the great star actress is to play, to-night; it won't hurt you to go once, we will go with you." So we take them at their word, and husband is relieved of a couple of dollars more, and we are all well pleased. Thus two or three days are spent, during which time we see a great many nice things, nice dress patterns, nice bonnets, etc., that we had not thought of before, but now conclude we will call round at Smith's store, and get something nice for the children at home—they will be so pleased to have something new from the city. The goods are very nice, indeed, and then Smith is so very polite in showing them, that I soon find I have run up a bill of twenty or thirty dollars; but then we are his particular friends, he throws off ten per cent., and it is all right.

Some how Smith does not seem near so polite and friendly during the remainder of our visit, is very sleepy in the evenings, and has but little to say. After having spent a few days very pleasantly, we pay our bill at the livery stable, order the horse and carriage round, and start home highly delighted with our visit, but forced to the conclusion that visiting in the city is rather expensive to be indulged in often by those who get their living by the plow.

The next summer the Smith's return the visit. If they come in their own conveyance, they are met at the gate by all the family, (Bridget ain't about—we do our own work,) and receive a rough but cordial welcome; their horses are taken to the stable by the boys, and fed with fresh hay and corn to their fill. Or, if they come by railroad, a note is sent some days before, stating the time they will arrive, and husband goes with a carriage to meet them, sees their baggage is got off right, and drives them directly to our house, feeling a degree of pride, as he goes along, that he has got a load of city visitors. Or if no note is sent to apprise us of their arrival, a messenger is sent from the depot to say they have come, even if it should be in the night, and raining; the boys are called up, the horses are brought from the pasture, and they are hauled home over a stumpy road, at the imminent risk of breaking the carriage, for they could not think of staying at the station and lodge at a country tavern.

Then after they have got sufficiently rested from their journey, say two or three days, we take them around to see our friends. Smith, perhaps, thinks he has a notion of buying a farm, and husband stops the plow and goes round with him to see some half dozen, none of which seem to suit.

As for us women folk, we have to stay pretty much at home, trying to cook something nice for them. The boys are called on to catch chickens for them, because they say how nicely we can fry them, and the cream gravy is excellent; that they cannot get such in the city. And so it is with our pies, puddings, preserves, jellies, butter, etc. They appear to enjoy everything so much, that it is our delight to try to please them.

Jane and Julia romp in the meadow and thro' the orchard, and if there is a choice apple, plum or pear tree, Lawton blackberry, fine raspberry or grape vine, that we have been taking pains to cultivate for years, and have just begun to ripen their first fruit, they are sure to clean them off, for, they say, "It is so delightful to pick the fruit fresh from the stem."

In this way after spending a few weeks with us, the carriage is geared up, and they are taken to the station, so much improved in health, appearance and spirits, that we are perfectly delighted that they have enjoyed themselves so well, and that the country air has benefited them so much. And at the same time it has cost them much less than it would have cost them to live the same length of time at home, and then they can always make it convenient to make such visits at a season of the year when there is little or no business doing in the city. AUNT LIB.

Highland, 8th mo., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Musings and Memories.

[Here is another beautiful sketch from our young friend who hides behind the veil of "RUTH CRAYNE." Her rhyme of the Harvest Moon, a month ago, is a rich piece of minstrelsy. In our late visit to the farmers of the Darby, after a weary day's tramp with the Cattle Kings, we spent an evening with our fair correspondent at her cottage home. She is the daughter of a thrifty farmer, reared amid the broad hazel plains, and has learned her *role* from Nature, and learned it well.—ED.]

SUMMER RAIN.

I was awakened this morning by the sudden dash of rain against the windows and on the roof, and the long, low roll of thunder as it died away over the green cornfields and meadows of fragrant timothy, and being in sentimental mood I listened to the tinkle of the water as it pattered into the cistern and fancied it the tuning of a fairy lute on whose airy music my thoughts went out, wandering through greenwood and flower-starred meadow, 'till the dawn broke.

Later, I sat in the hall door watching the white rain coming down from the woods like a spirit, while the memory of a beautiful soul that loved, with a poet's love, such scenes and times as this, came to keep me company, and chimed in sweetly with the silver fall of the summer rain.

For everything that is lovely in summer, fields of corn rustling their myriad blades in dewy mornings, clover fields deep in balm, billowy meadows gleaming in the sun, and all the beauty of the golden harvest time, bring ever back the memory of Mrs. Mayo, the tender, the truthful, and one of the most gifted minds America ever called her own. But alas!

"Dust is on her beautiful eyes."

A long time ago, I remember reading her memoirs, just then published. It was in that time of the year when

"The mower whets his scythe,
And the milk-maid singeth blythe"

when the whole world seems sleeping in the midsummer sun, when the cricket in the pasture rivals the cricket on the hearth in shrill chirping, and those merry foresters, the brown coated grasshoppers have fairly taken possession of the woods and fields, and valiantly besiege every unlucky wight who ventures into their domains; in such a dreamy time when the intense heat makes one daily envy Robin Hood for the cool shadows of Sherwood forest, I read over and over again her exquisite stories and poems, and looking through her eyes saw life and the world as I never saw them before.

I remember it was a showery time too, and how great clusters of glowing trumpet creepers beaten off by the rain lay under the cool bushes, plump and perfect for nearly all day. They are always associated in my mind with "sweet Sheshequin's gentle poet." The grass is green on her grave to-day, and softly fall the summer rains upon it. But the soul's passing left a brightness behind that will never die out from the hearts of those who knew and loved her.

Almost every one has a fairy land to which he flies when the cares of earth darken too thickly around him. Keats, who perhaps owned more extensive domains in dreamland than any mortal before or since, sang rapturously of the summer time. Every change was dear to him and beautiful, the pattering shower bringing with it the fresh smell of wood and field, the star-lit night, and every sight and sound in nature found an answering chord in his most sensitive organization. In his invocation to the nightingale he puts into exquisite rythm the longings the season inspires.

"O! for a draught of vintage that hath been
Cooled a long time in the deep delved earth,
Tasting of Flora and the country green,
Dance and Provencal song and sun-burnt mirth.
O! for a beaker full of the warm south,
Full of the true, the blushful Hippocrene,
With beaded bubbles winking at the brim,
And purple stained mouth.
That I might drink and leave the world unseen,
And with thee fade away into the forest dim"

What has Keats to do with my subject?

This much: I too have my fairy land, and over its rose-tinted mountains, and through its groves of palm, radiant forms walk, rejoicing evermore, for in it the wounded heart of Keats is healed, and the bays of Tasso are not too late. And on this soft west wind and in this singing shower his thoughts and the thought of him floated to me and I could not help but write it. It may be sickly sentimentality, but then I have a leaning towards sentimental persons and things, and have not a particle of faith in your very wise and grave people — owls of society, who think the best thing in nature is to sit among overgrown theories and speculations, and hoot from the ivied and cavernous windows at the passers by.

Well! the rain is pouring steadily still, only way down in the west is a faint blue streak that looks like a promise of a clear sky. The birds are filling the orchard with jubilant songs, and far away through the trees gleam the waters of the little creek through its fringe of reeds and willow. The sun just now shining out arches a brilliant rainbow over the eastern clouds and the children all say, "it will be a fair day to-morrow."

Milewood, Aug., 1858. RUTH CRAYNE.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

The Farmer's Position—Rural Festivals—Fall Work—Sorting Sheep—Saving Corn Fodder—Feed for Horses 257
Castle's Stump Puller, (Illustrated); Underdrains—Stone Tile and Crawfish 258
The Corn Question and the Schools 259
Stock Breeding—Crosses 260
Ryan's Premium Steers 261
Gathering Clover Seed (Illustrated); Notes and Comments—Wheat—Sugar Boilers—Ag. Rooms—Pork 262
Towney Oats—Farmers' Sons—Editor's Travels—Rural Life—Care of Orchards—Hine—Household Conveniences—Mrs. Gage at the East 263

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Portrait of the Editor—State Fair—Personal Engagements—Cultivator Premiums 264
Wheat Roots, (Illustrated); Manuring Wheat Land; Monroe Co., Ind.; Delaware Grapes; Fayette Co. World's Fair 265
Lessons in Horseback Riding 266

HORTICULTURAL.

Fruit Crops; Pomological Convention; Packing Fruit Specimens; Leaf Rust 267
The Grape—Poetry; Seedling Peaches—Long Lived Trees 268

HOME MISCELLANY.

In the Country—Etiquette; Country Visitors in the City 269
Summer Rain 271
Markets and Special Notices 272

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, August 30, 1858.

The past two or three weeks has shown an unprecedented activity in the delivery of wheat from wagons, in very many of the inland towns of Ohio and the West. We note most of this business being done in the country north of Columbus, throughout the north midland counties, known as the old Wheat Belt of Ohio. Hancock, Richland, Ashland, Huron. etc., have had a great outpouring and inpouring of this staple grain, insomuch that the warehouses could hardly contain it. The price has run up to $1 for red wheat, and in places it has gone 15 to 20 cents higher. This is probably as well as it will do at present, and the sales have put money in a good many farmers' pockets.

The Wool Sales have also scattered a good many hundred thousands of dollars among the people. It is estimated that the little county of Harrison has received $162,000 for wool, this year; Lorain, $140,000; Tuscarawas, $84,000, and many others from $50,000 to $75,000, and probably none more than Licking.

Beeves in N. Y. have gone up again to 9½ for choice.

Hogs.—The Cincinnati *Price Current* says:

"In June, there was quite a prevalent anxiety to enter into contracts for fat Hogs at $5, and more buyers than sellers at these rates; in July, this anxiety increased on the part of buyers, and the price went up to $5.50 and now we understand contracts are being made in Indiana and Kentucky, at $4@4.25 gross which is equal to $5 75@$6 net, delivered here. There is a very general opinion prevailing among country dealers, owing to the backward state of the Corn crop, that prices will rule higher the coming season, though our packers think if prices open as high as last year, the result will be even more disastrous"

☞ SEED WHEAT.—I will sell about thirty bush- [illegible] the following new kinds of Winter wheat: *Gale* [illegible] *ly* *Eruption* [illegible] *Mediterranean*, and *Turkish* [illegible] two quarts [illegible] each kind [illegible] the United States [illegible]

[illegible] NUFACTURING AND KEEP [illegible] and, a good article of TILE, fo draining [illegible] our work. Woodstock, Champaign Co., O. [illegible] orders [illegible] 30 cts., 4 inch 25 cts. per rod [illegible] JAMES GENERELL

County Fairs in Ohio for 1858.

CORRECTED ACCORDING TO LATEST INFORMATION.

Ashtabula	Jefferson	Sept.	7— 9.
Fayette	Washington	"	7— 9.
Brown	Georgetown	"	7— 9.
Hamilton	Carthage	"	7—10.
Franklin	Columbus	"	8—10.
Clermont	Bantam	"	14—17.
Portage	Ravenna	"	20—22.
Columbiana	New Lisbon	"	20—22.
Medina	Medina	"	21—23.
Clermont	Olive Branch	"	21—24
Clinton	Wilmington	"	22—24.
Delaware	Delaware	"	22—24.
Geauga	Burton	"	22—24.
Lawrence	Ironton	"	22—24.
Madison	London	"	22—24
Guernsey	Cambridge	"	23—24.
Guernsey, (Indep.)	Washington	"	23—24.
Noble	Sarahsville	"	23—24.
Adams	West Union	"	28—30.
Belmont	St. Clairsville	"	28—Oct. 1.
Champaign	Urbana	"	28—30.
Huron	North Fairfield	"	28—30.
Geauga, (Free)	Claridon	"	28—30
Greene	Xenia	"	28—30.
Knox	Mt. Vernon	"	28—30.
Warren	Lebanon	"	28—30.
Hardin	Kenton	"	29—30.
Hocking	Logan	"	29—30.
Lucas	Toledo	"	29—30.
Muskingum	Zanesville	"	29—Oct 1.
Highland	Hillsboro	"	29—Oct. 1.
Crawford	Bucyrus	"	29—Oct. 1.
Richland	Mansfield	"	29—Oct. 1.
Tuscarawas	New Philadelphia	"	29—Oct. 1.
Ross	Chillicothe	"	29—Oct. 1.
Wayne	Wooster	"	29—Oct. 1.
Miami	Troy	"	29—Oct. 1.
Montgomery	Dayton	"	29—Oct. 1.
Mahoning	Canfield	Oct.	5— 7.
Van Wert	Van Wert	"	5— 6.
Ottawa	Port Clinton	"	5— 6.
Cuyahoga	Cleveland	"	5— 7.
Lorain	Elyria	"	5— 7.
Vinton	McArthur	"	5— 8.
Seneca	Tiffin	"	6— 8.
Logan	Bellefontaine	"	6— 8.
Stark	Massillon	"	5— 7.
Licking	Newark	"	6— 7.
Fulton	Ottokee	"	6— 7.
Butler	Hamilton	"	6— 8.
Clark	Springfield	"	6— 8.
Defiance	Defiance	"	6— 8.
Erie	Huron	"	6— 8.
Harrison	Cadiz	"	6— 8.
Sandusky	Fremont	"	6— 8.
Summit	Akron	"	6— 8.
Washington	Marietta	"	6— 8.
Williams	Bryan	"	6— 8.
Morgan	McConnellsville	"	6— 8.
Coshocton	Coshocton	"	6— 8.
Union	Marysville	"	6— 8.
Wood	Bowling Green	"	6— 8.
Putnam	Kalida	"	7— 8.
Hancock	Findlay	"	7— 9.
Holmes	Millersburg	"	12—14.
Morrow	Mt. Gilead	"	13—15
Trumbull	Warren	"	13—15.
Athens	Athens	"	14—15.
Carroll	Carrollton	"	14—16.
Lake	Painesville	"	14—16.

DELAWARE
GRAPE VINES.

TRUE DELAWARE GRAPE VINES, PROPagated from the original stock. Also, Logan, Rebecca and Diana Vines, strong, hardy plants, cultivated in the open ground, ready for delivery this fall. GEO. W. CAMPBELL,
Aug. 15-3t* Delaware, Ohio.

CHOICE POULTRY.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS FOR SALE THE following varieties of Domestic Fowls, purely bred from the best imported premium stocks in the country, viz: Summatra Pheasant, Game, Summatra Game, Malacca Games, Chinese Albin Games, Wild Indian Mountain Games, Sebright Bantams, Aylesbury Ducks. All orders promptly attended to, and stock carefully forwarded to any part of the United States. Address
N WHITE,
Jackson, Jackson Co., O.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, SEPTEMBER 15, 1858. No. 18.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

WHILE upon the subject of fall seeding, we spoke more particularly of wheat: but this is not the only seed to be put in in the fall. The practice of sowing grass seeds in the fall is becoming more and more popular, and in such a fall as we are having this year, grass seeds can be put in to better advantage than usual. The frequent showers keep the land moist enough to ensure the speedy vegetation of the finest grass seeds. It is one of our doctrines that grass seed should be put in for a full crop, the same as wheat or any other crop, and not be subjected to the overshadowing and dwarfing of a crop of wheat or oats. The benefits of this are, that when sown as a full crop upon well prepared soil, the grass takes immediate possession of the land, to the exclusion of foul stuff, and you have a crop of clean hay at once instead of its taking several years to run out the weeds. This fall seeding is more particularly adapted to timothy grass, to timothy and clover, red top, fowl meadow, etc. Orchard grass and red clover will do well sown in the early fall, if the ground is not too spouty. Kentucky blue grass is best sown late in the winter, when it can catch a little frost and snow.

Transplanting Trees.

Where the land is not underlaid with a close hard pan that will hold water, and make an unhealthy ice bath for the roots during winter, there are many kinds of trees that are well transplanted in the fall. The operation of transplanting need not be performed until October, but the work of preparation should begin now. Dig the holes for the trees with a liberal hand—say for a tree as large as a broom stick, make the hole not less than three feet across and eighteen inches deep. When commencing to dig, lay aside the turf and top soil, if it is rich, and after throwing out the rest, return these to the bottom of the hole, together with any old bones, hats, shoes, wool, or other like refuse, in default of which put in manure from the barn-yard—if well rotted, the better—and let the hole take the mollifying influence of the atmosphere and the storms, until the time of planting in arrives: meanwhile, if the subsoil thrown out of the hole is lean, scatter it about the ground, and go with a wagon to where rich soil can be had, and bring in enough to pack around the trees when they are set, and dump it by the holes ready for use.

Saving Seeds.

Be careful to save the seeds as they ripen. Seeds from the earliest and thriftiest plants are the best. Spare a pole or two of Lima beans to ripen the first growth for seed, and pick the ripe pods nearest the ground to save. When you cut an extra fine melon, save the seeds. At the fairs, when the committees open the premium melons, etc., let none of the seeds be lost. It is just as cheap to raise the best kinds as mean ones. When you gather any seeds, put the name and year upon the paper, so you will not mistake when you want them to plant. Seed corn should be particularly looked after this fall. Go through the fields as soon as the earliest ears are ripe, pick them off and lay them up in a dry loft, and next Spring when you come to plant, you will not be subjected to the disagreeable results of "bad luck:" good luck comes of good management, and good management always pays best.

Going to the Fairs

Will now be in order for some weeks to come. Let every one who can, go as an exhibitor, take the best of something, no matter what, pay for a full membership, and go in with flying colors, whether you expect to win a premium or not; and not go sneaking around, grumbling about paying ten cents or a quarter gate fees. The most comfortable and independent way to board at your local fairs, is to bake up a lot of meats, biscuit, etc., and pack in a bucket or box, and have a family pic nic at dinner. Every person or group who go to a fair with a team, should be sure to take a water bucket, and every group should not fail to take cups for drinking water, especially if they have children in the company. If you want to see how an old *soger* man lives on the field, call at the camp of this Editor, at Sandusky.

Responses from the Rural World.

White Daisies.

FRIEND HARRIS:—I see in the 7th mo. 1st No. of the *Cultivator*, a hint to dairy farmers in the north-east part of Ohio. I think there are some such farmers in old Columbiana. We have not got any of the Canada thistle, as I know of, but some of us have got plenty of the white daisy. My farm is literally covered with it, and it is for information how to get shut of it, or whether it can be killed out or not, when it has got such a fast hold, that I bother thee with this scribbling. If thee, or any of the readers of the Cultivator, can give me any information how I can get the abominable stuff killed, I will take it as a great favor. I purchased my farm about one year ago, and before that I had never seen or heard of the daisy, so thee may guess that I was not a little bored in it. ENOCH P. VANSYOC.

Columbiana Co., 8th mo., 1858.

ANSWER.—In our boy days upon the farm, in New England, we were raised in the midst of this pest, and know by experience what an abominable thing it is. We never let it get possession of the old homestead, though the farms adjoining were blooming with it white as leprosy. To accomplish this, it was an imperious duty every year when the first blooms made their appearance, to muster all hands with hoes and baskets, go through the meadows and take out every skulking daisy by the root, deposit the turfs in deep clefts of the rocks, or in a hollow pine stump, to be burned.

But when the daisy has possession of a field, this cannot be done, and you must do the next best thing. In the first place, mow off all the blossoms before the seed is ripe, and destroy them, so no seed can be left on the land. To accomplish this thoroughly, (and if not done thoroughly you may as well not do it at all,) will require several mowings in a season, as the different grades come in blossom. After destroying all the seed through the season, turn over the sod and put in buckwheat or flax, or some other killing crop that the soil is suitable for. Keep the land in cultivation until the daisies are *dead, dead*, put in good heart with manure, (for daisies usually grow best on hard worn-out land,) and when you have them out keep them out.—ED.

What is [illegible]

[illegible] a field of corn in which were [illegible] extending across the lot [illegible] so that the soil [illegible] on each side of [illegible] the whole lot was [illegible] potatoes were raised it was [illegible] as in the rest of the [illegible] quickly manured and culti- [illegible] was the reason of such dif- [illegible] potatoes more injurious [illegible] E.

rule, in which the potatoes made a heavy draft upon the soil for the particular element which the corn required, and did not find there.—ED.

Raising Potatoes under Straw.

Having for a number of years been a reader of the *Cultivator*, without noticing any article on the cultivation of the potato, as practised by some of our farmers in old Tuscarawas, and although out of season, it may serve for the coming year, by giving you the mode practised, which, from the four last years' experience, has proved successful in extreme wet and dry seasons; it has proved to increase the quality as well as the quantity, and we think it worthy the trial of all who relish a good potato. I will give you my mode, and if you consider it worthy a corner in your paper, you may do so.

I select a sandy or gravel soil, plow it about the first of May, take good sized potatoes, cut them into pieces, leaving but one or two eyes in a piece, drop them in rows about two feet apart and cover slightly with ground, then take wheat straw and cover the whole ground from six to eight inches deep, being careful to leave none uncovered. This is all that is necessary until ready to dig, when the straw is removed, and the crop gathered. I have for some eight or ten years past raised the Peachblossom potato, and find them less liable to rot or any other disease, besides being an excellent potato from 1st of September to July. E. PETER.

REMARK.—We fear our good correspondent has not read the *Ohio Cultivator* very closely the last several years. See vol. 1855, p. 4; vol. 1856, pp. 27 and 52; vol. 1857, p. 121.—ED.

Cause of Trembles.

In the Cultivator of July 1st, W. G. M. says he don't believe that any man can produce a case of Milk Sickness or Trembles, without the weed known as white snake root. In the winter of 1855, I lost two fine colts with the Trembles. I would like to know how they could get the weed in the winter season, in the month of January. I have had considerable experience with that disease, and my experience proves to my satisfaction (as no person knows) that it is caused by a white mold somewhat resembling arsenic, that forms on the surface of the ground in considerable quantities, in dry weather, in places where the sun has no access. Cattle sometimes get it by licking it, as it has a slight brackish taste; at other times they get it drinking water out of puddles. Stock are more liable to get it immediately after a dashing rain, especially if a drouth preceded it, than at any other time. The white mold is washed into puddles, and cattle will drink very greedily any water they can get.

If any one enquires how my colts get the trembles in the winter, I will say, the fall of 1855 was very dry, winter set in without rain enough to destroy or scatter the poison, the ground became frozen hard, a few inches of snow fell and remained on the ground until the first of January, when the weather set in warm and melted the

snow, the ground still being frozen, the water ran together in puddles, and the colts drank it.

A certain cure for cattle, if given in time, is, to drench with one pint of salt, and give them all the corn they will eat; green corn is best; keep them as quiet and as still as possible. S. I.

Gewgaw Farm, Marion Co., Aug., 1858.

Home-made Beer.

Please give us a recipe for that Home-made Summer Beer you alluded to in the Cultivator of July 1. H. HARTER.

ANSWER.—We cannot tell all what was used, or in what proportion. There was a bush of spruce or hemlock, roots of yellow dock, spikenard, borage, ears of old corn roasted or scorched, and divers other bitter and medicinal vegetables. These were all steeped and boiled in a great brass kettle filled with water. When strained off, wheat bran and a little yeast and ginger were added, to make it work. When cool, it was put in a cask, and in a week or so it was a lively draught. the memory of which tickles our palate yet.—ED.

Milk Sickness in Ashland Co.

I have read with much interest the articles that have appeared in your paper on Milk Sickness, living in an infected district, where probably there has been some twenty deaths since the first settlement. It has not been as common of late as formerly, neither has it been as fatal. There has only been but few cases, this season, and only one fatal. Four out of five of my family have been afflicted, all taken down the first week in June, that being one month earlier than usual.—One of my family had the third attack Aug. 16th, more severe than any former ones. Now as to the causes, there are various opinions. Some think it a weed called white snake root, which grows very plenty in all our timber lots, just beginning to blossom, resembling a field of buckwheat in bloom. I am of the belief that it is a miasma that rises from the river, which is inhaled, causing sickness. This fog, or whatever it is, settling on grass, causes Trembles in horses, cattle and sheep.

This affected district is situated on the north side of Black river, three or four miles from its head, and about half a mile back, on a moderate rise of ground. There has been no cases on the other side of the river, and snake weed plenty all along the woods, and cattle have access to them, as all farmers intend to give their cattle advantages of shade. No cases of Milk Sickness here until openings were made on the north side of the river.

Now, Mr. "W. G. M.," why does snake weed affect this particular locality, and not the other side of the river? I have no well on my farm—use cistern water. I will admit that in all cases of Milk Sickness, the cattle have run in woods or woods pasture. I think Mr. Byer's bad water logic would not apply, this season, particularly through May and June. H. N. WHITCOMB.

Eastern Ohio.

Hay has not been so abundant for the last twenty years. Oats on some soils in this county has proved good; yet on other kinds of soil, particularly clay lands, the crop is light, and in some instances badly injured by the rust. And it is just so as it respects the corn crop; on some kinds of soil corn looks well, while on stiff clay lands the appearance is poor, and the crop will be short and discouraging. And so of the potato crop. Mediterranean wheat came out pretty fair, being but little injured by the midge or rust; not so with the smooth varieties, all of which was badly injured by both midge and rust. And I speak advisedly when I say there will not be the one fourth of a crop of the smooth kinds of wheat in this county. Some farmers are of the opinion that some kind of blight has injured the wheat less or more along with the midge or rust, for the last three harvests, and none more so than the harvest just ended. Be that as it may, there has been many fields and parts of fields left uncut, be it blight, midge, or rust. One of our editors some time ago said there was a "screw loose" among the farmers of Jefferson county, and I believe it will be seen and felt too, that there is a "screw loose" all abroad the country this present season, and the farmers cannot tighten it, neither here nor elsewhere. ROB'T A. SHERRARD.

Jefferson Co., Aug., 1858.

Lorain Speaks!

I have taken your valuable and spicy *Cultivator* for a number of years past, and I should hardly know from the reading of it, that there was such a county in the State as Lorain. I do not say this by any way of complaint, for it is not wholly your fault, although I think that you would do well sometime when you are out making your usual visits, to give us a call, and see what we are doing to advance the great cause of agriculture.

We have away up here in Lorain, one college, and union and district schools in abundance. We have an intelligent and generally an industrious, frugal class of farmers, with many good farms and some model farmers. We have full blooded short horn, Devon, Hereford, and Ayrshire cattle—the owners of each of the aforesaid kinds of blooded stock contending that their's is the best. We have imported sheep in abundance. consisting of French and Spanish Merinos, Leicesters, Southdowns, Cotswolds, etc.—the owners of each of the aforesaid kinds are very tenacious that their's are "just the thing."

Then we have fine fruit, and were you here at this time, or should you come a month hence, I would feast you on fine peaches, which I consider no mean treat for this season.

The season has been a remarkably variable one. Since Spring commenced it has been the coldest, the hotest, the dryest, and wettest of any since the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. After four weeks with scarcely a drop of rain, it commenced raining on the 27th of August. It has now rained three days and three nights successively.

The wheat and hay crops of Lorain have been good, seldom if ever better. Oats, almost an entire failure. Potatoes bid fair for an average crop. Corn, not as much as usual planted; some excellent pieces, with fair prospects of an average crop, if not cut short by early frosts.

The people of Lorain are generally going to the State Fair, at Sandusky City—and our county will be well represented in the line of cattle, sheep, farm products, domestic manufactures, fruit, etc. If every county will do as much, or even half as much, according to their ability, as Lorain for our annual State Fair, there need be no fears of a failure. N. B. GATES.

☞All of which we steadfastly believe.—ED.

Western Indiana.

Wheat is only a half crop this year; some is shrunk, being hurt by rust. Oats worthless, from the same cause. Corn, but half the amount of ground planted that has formerly been. Most of what is planted looks well, and is growing fast. Fruit scarce. Hogs dying off with cholera. The wet weather has done it up for us out here this year. G. W. B.

Sullivan Co., Ind., Aug., 1858.

Greeting from Morrow—Crops—Black Leg.

I wish to say a kind word to you, and tell how we get on up here in Quakerdom without a man to "'tend Guide Board." The *Cultivator* is an old friend that comes right in without any ceremony, laden with useful and practical instruction as well as choicest gossip from the farmers, free from conventional restraint and talking good farmer sense.

The threshing of the wheat crop has been going on for some time, and instead of a bushel from two dozen sheaves, (which is the case when we have an average crop,) it takes from four to eight of the present crop. The corn crop is good what there is of it. On uplands, the hay crop was good, bottom meadows were badly sanded. Apples very scarce. Peaches, none.

There was a large breadth of Buckwheat sown; it is poor truck. Hungarian grass is a species of Humbugum.

Does any one know what the Black Leg in calves is, what causes it and a cure, if any? One morning during the hottest weather in June, I found one of my best calves lying in a spring run; it was very lame and stiff. I doctored it to the best of my knowledge, but it died that same evening; we skinned [illegible] and it had the appearance of having been kic[illegible] bruised nearly all over its body, [illegible]pecial[illegible] the fore legs and about the [illegible] Some [illegible] my neighbors call it the Black [illegible] [illegible]lf affected in the same [illegible] the calves run together with [illegible] good condition.

[illegible]

[illegible] caders a few [illegible] have [illegible] experiment, which is a lasting benefit [illegible] horse tha[illegible] [illegible] stiffened [illegible] valuable horses driven on our plank roads a few days get quite lame. I reasoned to myself of the cause, and produced a remedy which proved effectual. I have since tried it on foundered or hoof-bound horses, and with good results. I made a solution of salt and water, and applied it three times a day, by washing the legs and pouring upon the bottom of his feet and holding them up a few minutes to let it strike in, and saw the wonderful effects in a few days. I account for it in this way: salt will extract moisture from the atmosphere, which keeps the feet moist all the while, it acts nearly like melted grease upon the foot. The hoof becomes tough but yet pliable. Like a chunk of wood saturated with salt or brine, it is tough yet moist; and so with a horse's foot. And here let me add, the practice of rasping the cracked hoof to toughen it is all folly. Apply your brine and you will effect a cure. Try it, and blame me if it does not. The above is cheap and effectual, and will well pay you for the *Ohio Cultivator* for one year. E. L. GIBBS.

Orwell, Sept., 1858.

The Horse Interest of the U. S.

It is estimated that there are 50,000 horses in Massachusetts, 221,000 in the New England States, and 4,500,000 in the United States. Out of this list Ohio stands foremost in the number of horses, 630,659. New York stands second; Pennsylvania third; Kentucky fourth, etc.; while Minnesota the least of all. Estimate the average of horses in Massachusetts at $75, their total value will be $3,750,000, and all the horses in the United States at the same rate would amount to not less than $337,500,000, or more than three times the whole cotton and woolen manufacturing capital of the Union. The horse interest is then a most important one to the prosperity of the United States. E. L. G.

Cattle Sales in N. Y. Market.

The market presents some very curious features this week that are worthy of note. In October, 1856, we reported the receipts of cattle upon two weeks, at over 5,000, since which the number has not reached that high figure, and but rarely in former years, and only when the highest kind of grass-steers and cows were most abundant.

It has never happened, when we had to report 5,000 cattle, that the number of pounds of beef would much exceed the quantity ordinarily contained in 3,500. But that is not the case this week.

We think that we never saw a greater proportion of remarkably fine, fat, heavy bullocks in the Forty-fourth street yards than we have found for this market. One man (John Bryant) had three droves, 263 head in all, out of which one would not pick 20 head that would not make a fair show at any Agricultural Fair. And beside these there were some eight or ten droves that would average 13 cwt. to 15 cwt. gross, beside a great many scattering cattle of superior quality, and no whole droves that rank as inferior. And all this

right in the face of the reiterated declaration that the West was exhausted of good stock for this season. But it now appears that there was an abundance, but that it just needed the electrical excitement of an advance of half a cent, such as we have had the last two weeks, to bring them forward in quantities sufficient to completely overstock the market, and make the very choicest quality dull, as it is to-day, at 9c. per lb. net.

Owing to the grand telegraph celebration fixed for Wednesday afternoon, there was an unusual large number of cattle sold on Tuesday, the market in the afternoon being remarkably brisk, and sales of first-class cattle free at 9c., and lower grades generally selling well at about half a cent lower rates than the previous week. That is not, however, the case to-day. The price is nominally the same, but sellers are willing to concede to buyers in estimate of weight the equivalent of another half cent, and even at that buyers are not plenty, or at all free to accept favorable offers, and it became quite apparent before noon that a good many cattle must be left over unsold, since it was not expected that any considerable number of butchers would remain in the yards after the starting time of the procession. It was curious to see the anxiety of drovers and cattle brokers to work off their stock, and some of the buyers had it entirely their own way.

Mead & Holcomb sold at $85, seven remarkably fine Beeves out of Hunt's Kentucky drove, a cross of Durham and Patton stock, which is equal to any that ever comes into this market for good quality.

Kentucky stock costs an average of $3 a head more than other Western States for freight. The cars from Cincinnati to Buffalo, only 28 feet long, are $80, while 32 feet cars from Indianapolis to Buffalo, are only $48. The freight on this drove was $168 a car to Albany, and 25 cents a head on the Hudson River Road.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Styles of English Live Stock.

Sanford Howard, of the Boston Cultivator, writes from the Yorkshire, England, agricultural exhibition, which he attended on the 5th of August:

This is the special country of Short-horns—they first acquired celebrity in the vale of the Tees, which divides this county from Durham, and hence were for a long time known as the Teeswater breed. It was at this place (North Allerton) that the bull "Fortunatus," afterwards called Holderness, was bred. He was imported into Massachusetts by Gorham Parsons. Esq., in 1818, and his descendants—though generally retaining but little of his blood—perpetuate his name to this day. He represented, probably, the type of Short-horns preferred in this district at that time. Even in the show-yard here to-day, there are animals which show no very remote affinity with the bull just mentioned and other specimens of the old Teeswater stock which were introduced into America. But in general the cattle shown here are finer in bone, with more tendency to fatten, better quality of flesh, and much less milking tendency than the old stock, The great breeders of Short-horns,—Messrs. Booth, Towneley, Ambler, Fawkes, Douglass. etc., are in competition here. The first named rather leads, as to average excellence. I had heard much of the Booth cows, but must admit, that they are even beyond their fame. Mr. Richard Booth's young cow, Queen-of-the-May, is the best model of what a Short horn cow should be (that is, a machine for making beef), that I ever saw—immense weight, and this chiefly on the back, where it is most valuable. The yearling heifer, Queen-of-the-Isles, bred and owned by the same, is a most extraordinary animal. On the whole, the Short-horns here are better in *quality* than we generally find in America. There are, to be sure, many that are not what they should be, but the leading breeders are evidently paying attention to this point.

The thorough-bred horses in the show are mostly stallions, and are designed for getting hunters. With the exception of one or two, they are slouching, soft things. The principal exception alluded to is "Doctor Sangrado," a stallion in the 18th year, owned by S. Kirby, of Thirsk. This is a noble horse. He has been used almost wholly as a sire of hunters; has been shown nine times, and each time took the first prize. He is of the old class of blood-horses, of medium size, compact, close-knit and strong for his weight, but has not the length of legs and back to be popular as a runner, especially at short distances.

The coaching horses are of the old Cleveland-bay stock crossed with the racer. They are large, showy animals, with rather heavy action, but will do well enough for gentlemen's carriage, where the actual *work* does not amount to much.

The roadsters are not unlike our best horses used for this purpose—some of them much resemble our Morgans. There are some very good horses in this class, and from the pedigrees, I think they run back to the Norfolk trotters. I have inquired of the breeders of the best of them, and they tell me they have bred for a long time from horses of the roadster character—have made no late infusion of the racing-blood, and would not resort to that, except in special cases. To an American horseman, the roadsters here would be considered decidedly the best class.

The hackneys are somewhat like the roadsters, and have no particular points to distinguish them. The hunters are large, or *tall*, and though good-looking horses, are evidently *jumpers* rather than trotters.

The Leicester sheep are the fashionable breed here. There are better specimens among them than I saw at Chester, but still they appear generally to lack muscle and stamina. They make a wonderful amount of fat, chiefly on the fore part of the body—the carcass tapering from the shoulders backwards. Those I have seen, indicate less constitution than our climate requires.

About Honey Comb.

Wax is a natural secretion of the bees; it may be called their oil or fat. If they are gorged with honey, or any liquid sweet, and remain quietly clustered together, it is formed in small wax pouches on their abdomen, and comes out in the shape of very delicate scales. Soon after a swarm is hived, the bottom board will be covered with these scales.

Huber was the first to demonstrate that wax is a natural secretion of the bee, when fed on honey or any saccharine substance. Most Apiarians before his time, supposed it was made from pollen or bee-bread, either in a crude or digested state. He confined a new swarm of bees in a hive placed in a dark and cool room, and on examining them, at the end of five days, found several beautiful white combs in their tenement: these were taken from them, and they were again confined and supplied with honey and water, and a second time new combs were constructed. Five times in succession their combs were removed, and were in each instance replaced, the bees being all the time prevented from ranging the fields, to supply themselves with bee-bread. By subsequent experiments he proved that sugar answered the same end with honey.

He then confined a swarm, giving them no honey, but an abundance of fruit and pollen. They subsisted on the fruit, but refused to touch the pollen; and no combs were constructed, nor any wax scales formed in their pouches. These experiments are conclusive; and are interesting, not merely as proving that wax is secreted from honey or saccharine substances, but because they show in what a thorough manner the experiments of Huber were conducted. Confident assertions are easily made, requiring only a little breath or a drop of ink; and the men who deal most in them, have often a profound contempt for observation and experiment. To establish even a simple truth, on the solid foundation of demonstrated facts, often requires the most patient and protracted toil.

A high temperature is necessary for comb-building, in order that the wax may be soft enough to be moulded into shape. The very process of secretion helps to furnish the amount of heat which is required to work it. This is a very interesting fact which seems never before to have been noticed.

Honey or sugar is found to contain by weight, about eight pounds of oxygen to one of carbon and hydrogen. When changed into wax, the proportions are entirely reversed: the wax contains only one pound of oxygen to more than sixteen pounds of hydrogen and carbon. Now as oxygen is the grand supporter of animal heat, the consumption [illegible] so large a quantity of it, aids in producing [illegible] extraodinary heat which always accompanies [illegible]-building, and which is necessary to keep the wax in the soft and plastic state requisite [illegible]nable the bees to mould it into such exquisite [illegible] beautiful shapes [illegible] fail to admire the wisdom of the Creator in this beautiful instance of adaptation?

The most careful experiments have clearly established the fact, that at least twenty pounds of honey are consumed in making a single pound of wax. If any think that this is incredible, let them bear in mind that wax is an animal oil secreted from honey, and let them consider how many pounds of corn or hay they must feed to their stock, in order to have them gain a single pound of fat.

Many Apiarians are entirely ignorant of the great value of empty comb. Suppose the honey to be worth only 15 cts. per lb., and the comb when rendered into wax, to be worth 30 cts. per lb., the bee-master who melts a pound of comb, looses nearly three dollars by the operation, and this, without estimating the time which the bees have consumed in building the comb. Unfortunately, in the ordinary hives, but little use can be made of empty comb, unless it is new, and can be put into the surplus honey-boxes: but by the use of my movable frames, every piece of good worker-comb may be used to the best advantage, as it can be given to the bees, to aid them in their labors.

It has been found very difficult to preserve comb from the bee-moth, when it is taken from the bees. If it contains only a few of the eggs of this destroyer, these, in due time, will produce a progeny sufficient to devour it. The comb, if it is attached to my frames, may be suspended in a box or empty hive, and thoroughly smoked with sulphur; this will kill any worms which it may contain. When the weather is warm enough to hatch the eggs of the moth, this process must be repeated a few times, at intervals of about a week, so as to insure the destruction of the worms as they hatch, for the sulphur does not seem always to destroy the vitality of the eggs. The combs may now be kept in a tight box or hive, with perfect safety.

Combs containing bee-bread, are of great value, and if given to young colonies, which in spring are frequently destitute of this article, they will materially assist them in early breeding.

Honey may be taken from my hives in the frames, and the covers of the cells sliced off with a sharp knife; the honey can then be drained out, and the empty combs returned to be filled again. A strong stock of bees, in the height of the honey harvest, will fill empty combs with wonderful rapidity. I lay it down as one of my first principles in bee culture, that no good comb should ever be melted; it should all be carefully preserved and given to the bees. If it is new, it may be easily attached to the frames, or the honey-receptacles, by dipping the edge into melted wax, pressing it gently until it stiffens, and then allowing it to cool. If the comb is old, or the pieces large and full of bee-bread, it will be best to dip it into melted rosin, which, besides costing much less than wax, will secure a much firmer adhesion. When comb is put into tumblers o other small vessels, the bees will begin to work upon it the

sooner, if it is simply crowded in, so as to be held in place by being supported against the sides. It would seem as though they were disgusted with such unworkmanlike proceedings, and that they cannot rest until they have taken it into hand, and endeavored to "make a job of it."

If the bee-keeper in using his choicest honey will be satisfied to dispense with looks, and will carefully drain it from the beautiful comb, he may use all such comb again to great advantage; not only saving its intrinsic value, but greatly encouraging his bees to occupy and fill all receptacles in which a portion of it is put. Bees seem to fancy a good start in life, about as well as their more intelligent owners. To this use all suitable drone comb should be put, as soon as it is removed from the main hive.

While writing this treatise, it has occured to me that bees might be induced to use old wax for the construction of their combs. Very fine parings may be shaved off with glass, and if given to the bees, under favorable circumstances, it seems to me very probable that they would use them, just as they do the scales which are formed in their wax pouches. Let strong colonies be deprived of some of their combs, after the honey harvest is over, and supplied abundantly with these parings of wax. Whether "nature abhors a vacuum," or not, bees certainly do, when it occurs among the combs of their main hive. They will not use the honey stored up for winter use to replace the combs taken from them; they can gather none from the flowers; and I have strong hopes that necessity will with bees as well as men, prove the mother of invention, and lead them to use the wax.

If this conjecture should be verified by actual results, it would exert a powerful influence in the cheap and rapid multiplication of colonies, and would enable the bees to store up most prodigious quantities of honey. A pound of bees-wax might then be made to store up twenty pounds of honey, and the gain to the bee keeper would be the difference in price between the pound of wax, and the twenty pounds of honey, which the bees would have consumed in making the same amount of comb. Strong stocks might thus during the dull season, when no honey can be procured, be most profitably employed in building spare comb, to be used in strengthening feeble stocks, and for a great variety of purposes. Give me the means of cheaply obtaining large amounts of comb, and I have almost found the philosopher's stone in bee keeping.

The building of comb is carried on with the greatest activity in the night, while the honey is gathered by day. Thus no time is lost. If the weather is too forbidding to allow the bees to go abroad, the combs are very rapidly constructed, as the labor is carried on both by day and by night. On the return of a fair day, the bees gather unusual quantities of honey, as they have plenty of room for its storage. Thus it often happens, that by their wise economy of time, they actually lose nothing, even if confined for several days to their hive.

"How doth the little busy bee, improve each *shining* hour!"

The poet might with equal truth have described her, as improving the gloomy days, and the dark nights, in her useful labors.

It is an interesting fact, which I do not remember ever to have seen particularly noticed by any writer, that honey gathering, and comb building, go on simultaneously; so that when one stops, the other ceases also. I have repeatedly observed, that as soon as the honey harvest fails, the bees intermit their labors in building new comb, even when large portions of their hive are unfilled. They might enlarge their combs by using some of their stores; but then they would incur the risk of perishing in the winter, by starvation. When honey no longer abounds in the fields, it is wisely ordered, that they should not consume their hoarded treasures, in expectation of further supplies, which may never come. I do not believe, that any other safe rule could have been given them; and if honey gathering was our business, with all our boasted reason, we should be obliged to adopt the very same course.

[L. L. LANGSTROTH.

TUSCANY WHEAT.—Mr. Dougherty of Berrien Springs, has lately shown us some samples of Tuscany Wheat, which for this year compare favorably with the crop of 1857. Mr. Dougherty informs us that the Tuscany withstands the attack of the Hessian fly. He sold to the Patent Office two hundred bushels of the Tuscany for distribution.—*The Michigan Farmer.*

REMARK.—We suppose it was of this stock that Mr. Klippart showed us a quart sack the other day, sent from the "Patent Office," from which he had arranged *eight distinct varieties of grains*, from the clearest short white, to the longest heavy red, showing a further range than is embraced between the finest Genesee and the coarsest Mediterranean. We were aware that variety is the spice of life, but we now see that it is also the basis of Tuscany wheat. We fear this seed operater of the Patent Office has been chiseled by the Wolverine.—ED.

Eastern Illinois

Wheat in this county is not as good as was anticipated, the greater part of it was struck with rust on account of the wet weather in the latter part of the season. Spring wheat, almost a total failure on account of the heavy rains in the fore part of the season. Corn quite backward, though maturing very fast, color good, fair prospect unless frost comes too soon. Oats a failure, they were struck with rust, which was never known here before. Grass very heavy. I. WILLET.

Iroquois Co., Aug., 1858.

To give brilliancy to the eyes, shut them early at night and open them early in the morning, and let the mind be intent on the acquisition of knowledge, or on the exercise of benevolent feelings.

The Editor's Table.

☞ We close up this No. several days before date, to have the coast clear for the State Fair, for which we shall be off early for Sandusky.

More from the Counties.—We tender our grateful acknowledgments to the managers of the Agricultural Societies of Knox and Fairfield, for the liberal offers of the *Ohio Cultivator* upon their premium lists. If we have failed to acknowledge like favors from any Agricultural Societies, it is because we have not seen the lists.

Township and District Fairs.—We have before expressed our hearty approval of the formatiom of these Home Exhibitions. We believe in them, because they bring the People together more intimately and socially than any of the State and county fairs can do. The mere *show* of a fair is a secondary object, the show is necessary and essential, but the *Lesson* is what we should aim at, and the show that does not impress this lesson upon the visitor, is only a failure, however grand it may have been. We go in with all our heart and hands, for sustaining, and nobly sustaining our State and county fairs. They are to us what the administrations and governments are to the nation and to the States. But while we respect and honor those larger institutions, we *love* the Home Exhibitions, as we love the intimate endearments of the neighborhood and the family. Never before were there so many of these societies in Ohio—and for aught we know, elsewhere—preparing or public exhibitions, as there are this fall. A list of some of them will be found in our table of fairs, and almost every day as we open the local papers, we see notices of others springing up with a vigor [illegible] usefulness that [illegible] characteristic of his [illegible] elligent progress. [illegible] them all [illegible]

[illegible] among the [illegible] proposed for the visitors at Sandusky du[illegible] are: daily trips to the islands in the [illegible] steamers; a military encampment of Gen. [illegible] Brigade and the Toledo High School Cadets, [illegible] air grounds trials of speed of horses, at [illegible] same vicinity [illegible] ex-tensive cavalcade of Ladies' Amateur Horseback Riding on the fair grounds, for prizes from $75 downwards. The Editor of the Ohio Cultivator will present a broadsword to the heaviest man who will muster in the Falstaff Guards, (including three members of the State Board,) no one admitted to competition weighing less than 200 lbs.

German Millet.—The flattering reports from Iowa and other western States, of the value of German Millet—called by them Hungarian Grass—induced many farmers in Ohio to try a field of it this year, and the result is in many cases highly satisfactory. The best results are obtained on black, moist soils, where our best tame grasses will not readily get a stand. The yield of fodder is double, or more than double that of other grasses, while the yield of seed is some thirty bushels to the acre, which horses seem to like better than oats. If our oat crop is to be destroyed by rust, this millet may prove an ample substitute where the right kind of land is to be had upon which to cultivate it.

Hair Ball.—H. A. Myers of Hebron, sends us a Hair Ball taken from the stomach of a veal calf, measuring 2½ inches in diameter. This is what some credulous people call a Witch Ball, and is occasioned by the animal collecting in the stomach at one time more hair than can be passed off, which remains and is enlarged by other hair taken in the stomach, and cemented by the mucous juices of the stomach until it becomes a firm ball, and in time would destroy the health of the animal. We have in our office a ball of this kind taken from a cow some years ago, which measures six inches in diameter, and is firm enough for a wicket ball.

The Scientific American commences a new volume this month. This periodical continues in the van of mechanical progress and invention, and deserves an extensive circulation. Published weekly by Munn & Co., N. Y., at $2 a year.

Improved System of Horsemanship, Illustrated by plates, of the process of "taming" or handling horses, and for training and driving. Also a collection of remedies and recipes. The above is one of the books brought out by the present Horse Taming Fever,—a pamphlet of 58 pages, by Wm. Beers of Milan, Erie Co., O. We hope Mr. Beers or some one else will give a public exhibition of this system on the State Fair grounds at Sandusky.

State Fairs for 1858.

Ohio	Sandusky	Sept. 14—17.
Illinois	Centralia	" 14—18.
Iowa	Oskaloosa	" 28—Oct. 1.
Michigan	Detroit	" 28—Oct. 1.
Kentucky	Louisville	" 28—Oct. 1.
Pennsylvania	Pittsburg	" 28—Oct. 1.
Indiana	Indianapolis	Oct. 4— 9.
Wisconsin	Madison	" 4— 7.
New York	Syracuse	" 5— 8.
New Hampshire	Dover	" 6— 8.
Alabama	Montgomery	" 18—22.
U. S. Ag. Society	Richmond, Va.	" 26—30.

County Fairs in Ohio for 1858.

CORRECTED ACCORDING TO LATEST INFORMATION.

ula	Jefferson	Sept.	7— 9.
e	Washington	"	7— 9.
	Georgetown	"	7— 9.
on	Carthage	"	7—10.
in	Columbus	"	8—10.
nt	Bantam	"	14—17.
e	Ravenna	"	20—22.
biana	New Lisbon	"	20—22.
	Medina	"	21—23.
nt	Olive Branch	"	21—24
	Eaton	"	21—24.
, (Ind.)	Ripley	"	21—24.
	Greenville	"	22—24.
	Wilmington	"	22—24.
ire	Delaware	"	22—24.
a	Burton	"	22—24.
nce	Ironton	"	22—24.
n	London	"	22—24
sey	Cambridge	"	23—24.
sey, (Indep.)	Washington	"	23—24.
	Zanesville	"	23—24.
d	Ashland	"	24—26.
	West Union	"	28—30.
nt	St. Clairsville	"	28—Oct. 1.
aign	Urbana	"	28—30.
	North Fairfield	"	28—30.
a, (Free)	Claridon	"	28—30
	Xenia	"	28—30.
	Mt. Vernon	"	28—30.
n	Lebanon	"	28—30.
	Kenton	"	29—30.
g	Logan	"	29—30.
	Toledo	"	29—30.
ngum	Zanesville	"	29—Oct 1.
nd	Hillsboro	"	29—Oct. 1.
rd	Bucyrus	"	29—Oct. 1.
nd	Mansfield	"	29—Oct. 1.
awas	New Philadelphia	"	29—Oct. 1.
	Chillicothe	"	29—Oct. 1.
	Wooster	"	29—Oct. 1.
	Troy	"	29—Oct. 1.
omery	Dayton	"	29—Oct. 1.
ing	Canfield	Oct.	5— 7.
'ert	Van Wert	"	5— 6.
	Port Clinton	"	5— 6.
oga	Cleveland	"	5— 7.
	Elyria	"	5— 7.
	McArthur	"	5— 8-
	Tiffin	"	6— 8.
	Bellefontaine	"	6— 8.
	Massillon	"	5— 7.
g	Newark	"	6— 7.
	Ottokee	"	6— 7.
	Hamilton	"	6— 8.
	Springfield	"	6— 8.
ce	Defiance	"	6— 8.
	Huron	"	5— 7.
on	Cadiz	"	6— 8.
sky	Fremont	"	6— 8.
it	Akron	"	6— 8.
ngton	Marietta	"	6— 8.
ms	Bryan	"	6— 8.
n	McConnellsville	"	6— 8.
cton	Coshocton	"	6— 8.
	Marysville	"	6— 8.
	Bowling Green	"	6— 8.
m	Kalida	"	7— 8.
ck	Findlay	"	7— 9.
a	Millersburg	"	12—14.
w	Mt. Gilead	"	13—15
ull	Warren	"	13—15.
s	Athens	"	14—15.
e	Woodsfield	"	14—15.
l	Carrollton	"	14—16.
	Painesville	"	14—16.
ld	Lancaster	"	14—16.

Township and District Fairs.

urg	Summit Co	Sept.	8—10.
rg	Portage Co	"	14.
ld	Portage Co	"	18.
port	Franklin Co	"	22.
	Columbiana Co	"	22—24.
Dale	Muskingum Co	"	23.
d	Cuyahoga Co	"	23—24.
ld	Summit Co	"	28—30.
gton	Lorain Co	"	29—30.
aut	Ashtabula Co	"	30—Oct. 1.
wick	Medina Co	Oct.	5.
	Ashtabula Co	"	5— 7.
n	Lake Co	"	6.
uth	Richland Co	"	6— 8.
field	Highland Co	"	20—22.

L THE ADVERTISEMENTS in this issue are intend- be read over twice.

Lessons in Horseback Riding.

Having in our first chapter got our equestrians fairly in the saddle, we come now to the most important of all the principles of horsemanship—one upon which rests all the ease and grace of riding, either for man or beast: we refer to

Force and Equitation.

Once in the saddle, the expert rider becomes a part of the horse, and the well balanced horse becomes a part of the rider. We hear sailors say of certain ships, that they are "crank," and will not obey the helm; so of some horses, they are crank, and will not mind the bit. But in this crankiness, the rider is oftener to blame than the horse. The horse has most weight, and consequently his forces are not so easily governed as those of a man; besides, the rider can reason and anticipate of his own actions and intentions, while the horse has but the slightest intimations of what he is expected to do. With some it is a word and a blow, but the blow is apt to come even before the word. How can a horse be expected to make proper use or distribution of his forces, with such unreasonable handling? Let us explain a word of what are the forces of a horse. First to illustrate: the rider springs upon his horse, without communicating to the horse that he is in haste to start. The rider gets his forces to work in advance of those of the horse, and the consequence is, he gets ahead of the horse and goes bobbing himself up and down in a full canter, before the horse gets himself fairly into a trot. Again: the rider is slow in getting his forces under way, while the horse is all ready for a start, consequently the man is thrown back off his balance, and does not keep up with the horse. The proper equitation is only attained by "keeping step with the music." M. Baucher, a French equestrian, has written most practically on this subject:

The horse, like all organized beings, is possessed of a weight and a force peculiar to himself. The weight inherent to the material of which the animal is composed, renders the mass inert, and tends to fix it to the ground. The force, on the contrary, by the faculty it gives him of moving this weight, of dividing it, of transferring it from one of his parts to another, communicates movement to his whole being, determines his equilibrium, speed and direction. To make this truth more evident, let us suppose a horse in repose. His body will be in perfect equilibrium, if each of its members supports that part of the weight which devolves upon it in this position. If he wishes to move forward at a walk, he must transfer that part of the weight, resting on the leg which he moves first, to those that will remain fixed to the ground. It will be the same thing in other paces, the transfer acting from one diagonal to the other in the trot, from the front to the rear, and reciprocally, in the gallop. We

must not then confound the weight with the force; the latter determines, the former is subordinate to it. It is by carrying the weight from the one extremity to the other, that the force puts them in motion, or makes them stationary. The slowness or quickness of the transfers fixes the different paces, which are correct or false, even or uneven, according as these transfers are executed with correctness or irregularity.

It is understood that this motive power is subdivided *ad infinitum*, since it is spread over all the muscles of the animal. When the latter himself determines the use of them, the forces are instinctive; I call them transmitted when they emanate from the rider. In the first case, the man governed by his horse remains the plaything of his caprices; in the second, on the contrary, he makes him a docile instrument, submissive to all the impulses of his will. The horse, then, from the moment he is mounted, should only act by transmitted forces. The invariable application of this principle constitutes the true talent of the horseman.

But such a result cannot be attained instantaneously. The young horse, in freedom, having been accustomed to regulate his own movements, will, at first, submit with difficulty to the strange influence that comes to take the entire control of them. A struggle necessarily ensues between the horse and his rider, who will be overcome unless he is possessed of energy, patience, and, above all, the knowledge necessary to gain his point. The forces of the animal being the element upon which the rider must principally work, first to conquer, and finally to direct them, it is necessary he should fix his attention upon these before anything else. He will study what they are, whence they spring, the parts where they contract the most for resistance, and the physical causes which occasion these contractions. When this is discovered, he will proceed with his pupil by means in accordance with his nature, and his progress will then be rapid.

All the resistances of young horses spring, in the first place, from a physical cause, and this cause only becomes a moral one by the awkwardness, ignorance and brutality of the rider. In fact, besides the natural stiffness peculiar to all horses, each of them has a peculiar conformation, the greater or less perfection of which constitutes the degree of harmony that exists between the forces and the weight. The want of this harmony occasions the ungracefulness of their paces, the difficulty of their movements, in a word, all the obstacles to a good education. In a state of freedom, whatever may be the bad structure of the horse, instinct is sufficient to enable him to make such a use of his forces as to maintain his equilibrium; but there are movements which it is impossible for him to make, until a preparatory exercise shall have put him in the way of supplying the defects of his organization by a better combined use of his mot[illegible] power [illegible] horse puts himself in motion on [illegible] of a given [illegible] forces [illegible] h a [illegible] pos, hom [illegible] when [illegible] ful rider could ease no [illegible] assist the

selves to this position, they must first be annulled, in order to replace them by the only ones which can lead to it.

A well constituted horse is one, all of whose parts being regularly harmonized, induce the perfect equilibrium of the whole. It would be as difficult for such a subject to leave this natural equilibrium, and take up an improper position, for the purpose of resistance, as it is at first painful for the badly formed horse to come into that just distribution of forces, without which no regularity of movement can be hoped for.

It is then only in the education of these last that the real difficulties of horsemanship consist. With the others the breaking ought to be, so to say, instantaneous; since, all the springs being in their places, there is nothing to be done but to put them in motion.

Whatever be the fault of formation that prevents a just distribution of forces in the horse, it is always in the neck that the most immediate effect is felt. There is no improper movement, no resistance that is not preceded by the contraction of this part of the animal; and as the jaw is intimately connected with the neck, the stiffness of the one is instantly communicated to the other. These two points are the prop upon which the horse rests, in order to annul all the rider's efforts. We can easily conceive the immense obstacle they must present to the impulsions of the latter, since the neck and head being the two principal levers by which we direct the animal, it is impossible to obtain anything from him until we are the master of these first and indispensable means of action. Behind, the parts where the forces contract the most for resistance, are the loins and the croup.

The contractions of these two opposite extremities are, mutually the one to the other, causes and effects, that is to say, the stiffness of the neck induces that of the haunches, and reciprocally. We can combat the one by the other; and as soon as we have succeeded in annulling them, as soon as we have established the equilibrium and harmony that they prevented between the fore and the hind parts, the education of the horse will be half finished.

We conclude this chapter by remarking that the rider should study to get from his horse the exact paces he desires, or as nearly so as possible, and then assist the horse, by his own forces and adaptations, in furnishing all the rest. The horse and the rider must be a unit, or at least a most harmonious couplet.

ADDENDA NOT TO BE READ.—Not long since, standing on the pave in front of our office, talking with his Excellency, the late Governor of Santa Fe, there came trotting by, a city lawyer on a sprightly steed; at every step the rider went up in an awkward curve of some ten inches from the saddle, and just as the horse was making the upward pastern spring—just

horse, down came the two legged brute, slump into the saddle, enough to break the gait of an elephant.

"What should be done with a fellow that will ride a horse that way?" asked his Excellency.

"He should be talked to," replied the Editor of the Ohio Cultivator.

"He should be hung!" growled the ex-Governor of Santa Fe.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

To Bud or not to Bud.

Does the root grafted upon, affect the identity or character of the fruit? In a former article I gave an instance of two rareripe trees, twenty feet apart, with similar culture and soil, but with fruit materially different. I now give another instance of two seedling apple trees, thirty feet apart, with the same soil and culture, one producing small, dry fruit, and the other large juicy fruit. Both were top-grafted with Rambo, and while the grafts of the former bear medium sized, dryish fruit, the latter bears larger fruit, water cored, and more juicy. Does budding or grafting deteriorate fruit trees and their fruits? We have on our farm an early harvest apple tree; although it has as good a chance as the adjoining trees, yet the fruit is small, knotty and unfit to eat. A person acquainted with this variety of apples twenty years ago in this section of country as I have been, would hardly recognize the early harvest apple of to-day as the same fruit. Nor is this instance isolated. This deterioration is quite general so far as my knowledge extends. Now what causes this deterioration, or to which of the four causes might it be attributed? It is not a difference of soil, for the soil is the same as twenty years ago; so is the climate, and the culture is as good, if not better. We are then compelled to attribute it to the grafting or budding propagation. Then again, why is it that our small fruits (which are not propogated by budding or grafting) are so much more hardy, fruitful and healthy? and why are they not subject to degeneration and disease as budded and grafted kinds are? and why are seedling of those kinds usually grafted so much more hardy and longer lived and less subject to disease than those propagated by grafting?

My theory is this: there are no two trees even of the same variety, whose constituent elements or primary particles of matter are precisely alike. The little molecules of matter absorbed by the spongioles from the earth, and from thence carried up through the capilliary vessels of the roots, bark and trunk of a tree bearing sour fruit, and one bearing sweet fruit, are materially different. Suppose, then, a scion bearing sweet fruit, to be engrafted upon a root whose top would bear sour fruit; then the root absorbs and carries up constituent particles of matter in a great degree foreign and incompatible with the nature and requirements of the top; nor does the peculiar qualities of this matter abruptly change at the point of uniting, and adapt itself to the requirements of the top; but its peculiarity is maintained, and it enters into the circulation of the top. Mr. Ferriss is good authority, and he says that both root and top each maintains its peculiar identity, or to the same effect.

Now having traced material into the top entirely foreign and antagonistic to its nature and economy, we are next to consider its effect upon the top and its fruit. Unnatural and indigestible matter, when introduced into the human system, produces unnatural action, which is equivalent to disease. Our observations show the effect to be similar upon the trees, the top is constantly required to throw off matter unnatural to its requirements, which produces unhealthy action, disease, premature growth, premature fruiting, not to say premature decay. Nor does this incompatibity ever harmonize, for both root and top preserve their peculiar identity, according to Mr. Ferris. Herein consists, in our opinion, the unhealthiness of our fruit trees, and the consequent deterioration of their fruits. The "Old Captain" objects to the inferiority of the fruit of seedlings. We presume, if proper care and skill are exercised, ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, will prove superior instead of inferior.

It is urged that this subject has been fully discussed before, and is therefore not only settled but "superannuated." In answer I would say, that pomology is progressive. New experiences are continually developing themselves, which go to prove or disprove our theories. It will hardly do to say that a question is forever settled which must from its very nature remain open to new developments and consequent research to develop also the causes of those developments.

Mt. Gilead, O., August, 1858. C. W. C.

Some Grapes.—The Mahoning *Register* says that Michael Simon of that county, counted the number of bunches growing on an Isabella vine that he set out a couple of years ago on his premises, and found upon it *two hundred and seventy-four bunches* of large size. He had the curiosity, furthermore, to count the number of grapes on some of the bunches, and found many of them ranging from sixty to seventy each, and one that went up as high as eighty-six grapes to the cluster. Can any of our readers show a finer grape yield than this?

There is a purple half to the grape, a mellow and crimson half to the peach, a sunny half to the globe, and a better half to man.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Culture of Blackberries and Raspberries.

Blackberries have been unusually abundant this year, as if designed by providence to make up in part for the general failure of larger fruits, and they have been eagerly if not thankfully received by our fruit hungry people, and afforded profitable employment to hosts of youthful gatherers in spite of many damages to skin and clothing.

The excellence of this fruit and the price it brings in the markets, have led many persons to inquire whether the culture of Blackberries cannot be made profitable, and if so, what variety is the best and what kind of soil and culture do they require. We will therefore briefly examine each of these questions separately.

1. *Will it pay?* This is the main question in reference to this and most other enterprises of the present day, and the one, in this case at least, most difficult to answer with sufficient certainty to satisfy considerate minds. It is true that many persons who profess to have tested the matter by experience, unhesitatingly answer in the affirmative. But if we cross examine these witnesses, we shall find, that as a general thing, they are interested in the sale of plants, so their judgment may be biased, and their experiments are too limited in extent or duration to afford perfectly reliable evidence, although the balance of testimony in the case is certainly in the affirmative, and many enterprising cultivators will no doubt accept it as sufficiently conclusive to induce them at least to try the experiment for themselves. Our advice to such is, do not invest too largely until you have tried the business for several years, so as to "be *sure* you 're right, then *go ahead.*"

Some papers we notice, in advocating the culture of blackberries, contend that this fruit is more hardy and reliable than all others—in short, that the crop, almost, *never fails.* But this does not accord with our observation. No one will pretend that any of the improved varieties are hardier than our native sorts; and we think it may be safely asserted that in most parts of Ohio, there has not been more than four or five good blackberry crops in the past ten years. The winter of 1855-6 killed nearly all the bushes to the ground; and a dry summer, such as often occurs, causes a failure of the fruit except in the most favorable localities. It is true, we may never again have as severe a winter as that was, and cultivators of this fruit may select such soil for their purpose as will not be liable to suffer much injury from drouth. Then we apprehend the main difficulty in this business will be, the amount of pruning and culture required to prevent the bushes from becoming rampant and wild, and who [illegible] experiment, will find that this is [illegible] pastime as working in a [illegible] a man needs strong courage [illegible] thstand the opposition which [illegible] those who restrain their love [illegible] allowance should therefore be made for the wear and tear of *temper* as well as *clothing* in considering the question, *will it pay?*

2. *The variety* most profitable for cultivation, we believe is the *Lawton.* In size of berries and productiveness, this seems to be superior to all others. In the matter of *flavor*, and the ability of the fruit to bear carriage a distance to market, we think it is inferior to our best native variety, and for hardiness of the plants, we do not think it can claim any superiority. Will not our friend D. C. Richmond, of Erie Co., favor the readers of the Cultivator with the results of his experience the present season, in the culture of this fruit?

3. *The kind of soil* for blackberries, is a sandy or gravelly loam, not over rich, but deep and retentive of moisture, but by no means wet; and if well sheltered by woods or orchards, all the better.

The culture is simple but *imperative.* The ground should be well prepared by deep plowing and pulverising. The planting may be done in the Spring or Fall—if the latter, a little covering of chip earth or old tan-bark, should be given each plant to protect from injury by heaving in winter; and in either case a similar mulching should be applied the following May or June, to preserve the moisture of the roots in summer. The distance apart for the plants should not be less than seven or eight feet, in one, if not both directions, to secure space for working a horse between the rows after the plants become strong; and the second or third year, a strong stake must be set to each plant, five or six feet in hight, to which the stems are to be tied, uprightly when short, and bowed or looped if sufficiently long. In pruning, all the old stock is to be annually cut off at the ground, and not more than three new shoots allowed to remain. These should be shortened by cutting off one fourth or one third of their tops before fastening to the stakes. Of course the ground must be kept clear of grass and weeds, and the surface stirred occasionally during summer. Prune between Oct. and April.

Raspberries have also been quite plenty and profitable this season, especially the native or hardy varieties—for very few market gardeners in Ohio, as yet, seem disposed to give the required *protection* to the plants of the finer varieties. Most of this fruit in our markets was of the native *black cap* variety, and came from the hill sides of the free stone districts in southern Ohio, and from Keutucky by way of Cincinnati. This fruit is all cultivated by market gardeners and others, and is found to pay well, especially when other fruits are not plenty. We believe it is a surer crop than the blackberry, and easier of cultivation, and the fruit is quite as saleable in the market and bears carriage better. The plants are of tall, rampant growth and require similar treatment to the blackberry, but being less thorny, they are not difficult to manage. M. B. B.

Columbus, Sept. 1858.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Home Life of Women.

BY MRS. METTA VICTORIA VICTOR.

Home, Wife, Mother! as some one has said, "they are the three sweetest words of the Saxon tongue"—the words which have proved, and the *only* words which have proved, to win men away from those pursuits which would otherwise callous their souls all over with a shell of selfishness. When a man labors for his wife, his mother, his home with its nestling brood of children, his toil puts on a noble aspect, elevating instead of degrading him, and preventing his too great absorption in the meaner contests of business and power.

There has been a great deal written, said and sung about the blessedness of Home! and too much never has and never can be said in praise of the True Home—home of love, harmony and repose; where heart, soul and body find their sweetest rest. That so many households are not homes in the best sense of the word, is sadly true; they are places of discord, misery, fretfulness, disorder and discomfort; but this no more proves the impossibility of the ideal home, than the corruption of an office-holder proves the absurdity of republican principles.

The Reformers of our day, as if they had madly fixed upon the one pillar of righteousness which alone reliably supports the temple of Society, and were resolved to tear it down amid a universal fall of all law and order, are preaching now against what they are pleased to call the "Isolated Household," "Down with our homes," is now the battle-cry! "It is the Isolated Household which alone makes a slave of woman — its duties, toils and ties it is which degrades and enslaves her." It is not simply that woman ought not to be inferior and a slave,—she ought to be superior and a queen! her own ruler and governor, making each her individual laws, at liberty to steal, murder and commit adultery, if so her inclinations prompt. As if license and unrestrained liberty would surely of themselves bring purity, and the certainty of only the holiest desires! Were such the case it would only be necessary to cast every form and pretence of government from the face of the earth, to ensure absolute immunity from crime and evil.

It is such silly nonsense to talk about all women being queens. As long as we were placed in this life, not so much to attain perfect happiness here, as to be educated, and have all our faculties trained for a still higher development in a coming life, it is foolish to talk about any one class or sex being exempt from duties, trials and toils. Ennui, restlessness, and weakness of soul are the results of indolence. But since children are the great hindrance in the way of a woman's doing nothing, and having as many husbands as she pleases, and since, with all their wisdom, the Reformers can invent no other way of their coming into existence but by the old method—no steam-hatching process by which they can be brought out by the dozen and mothered by nobody—the next best thing they think of is the destruction of Homes and the erection of Hospitals, where these little ones can be huddled in crowds under kind superintendance, while their mothers are enjoying the divine right of following their own pleasures exclusively.

We are of the opinion that women have had more than their share of the cares and sufferings of life, that they have endured many wrongs, and generally been over-worked and undervalued. But that being removed from all toil, restraint or duty, is going to do away with evil, and make home happy, holy and perfect, is in contradiction to the necessities of human nature. Idleness was never yet the parent of happiness.

That the cares of home are all of that drudging character which degrades women we need not deny. Just so long as love, patience, charity, kindness, forbearance, self-denial, help to beautify and strengthen the human heart, just so long will home be the shelter of the loveliest characters. It is true that the mother of a family is generally, except in the homes of the wealthy, overworked and dragged down by so many duties that she cannot be the cheerful and joyous wife she would love to be. Here is an evil. But it cannot be believed that the only remedy is in destroying home entirely. In the first place, the mother should be fitted for the place she occupies as carefully as the merchant or mechanic is educated to his business. With a thorough knowledge of the requirements of a household, and with skill to govern and control, let the means then be placed in her hands to do it well, and there need be no such drudgery as to break her health and spirits.

That a wife can be mother, mistress, lady, nurse and maid-of-all work, is impossible. She should have help. And as long as there is so large a body of unmarried women to be provided for, what safer or more comfortable work can they find than under the order of the mistresses of homes? Here they can learn what will be of great value to them, if ever they assume like responsibilities. As long as there are uneducated classes of men and women, stout and bred to toil, so long there will be those who will be glad to do the menial labor of a household for the breed which they are not fitted otherwise to learn. We insist that one great and ruling reason of the perplexities and cares of homes, is because the help is so deficient. If the same system of apprenticeship was demanded of house-servants that is necessary to fit workmen for trades, we should have less of disordered and distracted homes. A good deal more system in the training both of mistresses and maids would effect a world of reform. A wife would be ashamed of her husband if he was incompetent to overlook the affairs of his counting-room, but she thinks it no shame

to confess that she doesn't know how to superintend her servants, and that they will not obey her orders. A pretty state of affairs we should have, if men were as incapable! This idea may not be so romantic at first glance, as the fancy that she is a queen, and need not trouble her head about duties, but she may believe us that it is the only idea which will result in sound and abiding happiness, and an honorable old age.

We believe that another great cause of domestic misery is the continued bearing of children, when the father is unable to supply necessary help, or to suitably provide for and educate his children. If this matter were regarded in a more conscientious light, the amount of universal poverty and suffering would be vastly lessened. But of this we have not space to speak in this brief article.

Again, all daughters, fully as much as the sons, should be provided with a trade, calling or profession, by which they can support themselves; and they should be considered first and not last in all wills and legacies, for the reason that their compensations are smaller. No woman should be tempted to marry by the sad fact that she cannot provide for herself independently; and no widow should ask in despair—"What can I do to supply the wants of my helpless little ones?" We believe all these reforms could be brought about without any such fatal revolution as the Reformers propose.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Indian Summer of Life.

I promised the readers of the *Cultivator* a sketch upon sights and scenes that interested me in my late visit at McConnelsville, Union, Marietta and Newport, which the COL's eyes had failed to see, or if seen, his pen had failed to note. I will begin at Newport, where he left off. He saw the Battelles and their Devon cattle, but I saw their excellent father and mother, now wearing the grey hairs and honors of four score years, happy and cheerful, and full of loving kindness and gushing sympathy were they. The old gentleman busy making his current wine, and his excellent wife still walking the usual round of domestic duties, uncomplaining and even thankful that health and strength are left her, that she may minister [illegible] the comfort and happiness of those [illegible] Dearer. to me and more full of all [illegible] interesting to humanity, was this aged pair, who for almost sixty years have trod life's paths together, in love and harmony; greater is the se[illegible] their life-strength in their old age, than all [illegible] methods of improving stock and hastening the gathering in of the harvest.

He did not see the widow Dana, who still keeps [illegible] house and gets her own [illegible] with quick step [illegible] and better [illegible] [illegible]its, washes [illegible] paper. He did not see [illegible] [illegible]ded away, that was her [illegible] one ago [illegible] waist two inches long, and its trail behind, and such a silk, thick, glossy, white overlaid with pink stripes and roses, heavy enough to stand alone: we don't see such silks now. Oh, the extravagance of our grandmothers! And those high heeled shoes. made of black satin and buckled over the instep with shiny buckles an inch square, the heels of cork and two and a half inches high, and set almost under the hollow of the foot, the toes a perfect point, curious relics of the fashion of a century ago. Were the ladies wiser then than now? I guess not.

The Col. did not call, in Marietta, on Mrs. Emmerson, who in 1789 was brought over the Alleghany mountains on horseback, a prattling child, and who now ripe in years is almost a record of the past. Ah! what a cheerful heart is hers, young as a maiden's of sixteen, is that heart. Her eyes are dim, but not too dim to see the glory of the sunrise, or the rich majesty of his retiring when his work is done. And the wild flower has lost none of its beauty, and the hill and dale and bounding brook, rob old age of its autum hues. Her ear may be dull, but the music of the song-birds, the tinkle of the bells, the noisy mirth of childhood make no discordance for her. O, what a world of wisdom rests in her cheerful face and sunny smile! would that I could tell a longer tale of loving life and earnest duty, that has kept her heart so young.

He did not find the house of Mrs. Russell in Union, where sixty-five years ago she came a bride, when Ohio was a wilderness. Now at eighty-seven,—four score and almoet ten, yet is her labor not ended—with faculties unimpaired and with spirits cheerful, she is still busy with life, and has this summer gathered up the milk of two or three cows and made *her twenty nice cheeses, all herself.* She has forgotten nothing, and though she remembers the past, she is not oblivious to the *now.* Talks of Kansas, Buchanan, and Republicanism, and what is most wonderful, does not think the "race is going to run out," as old folks oft times do. Heaven bless her passing years. She used to give me a big piece of cake, or molasses and bread, when my mother sent me of errands to her house, forty years ago. I loved her then, I love her still, she is almost my mother, *she is good*—what need I say more! God saw the works of his hands on the morn of creation and pronounced them "good." The Col. did not see Wing Devol, and his faithful companion, who on the banks of the Muskingum, since the time to which my memory runneth not, have been tilling the soil and attending to the house with busy hands and strong hearts. He is four score, she only a little less, and yet strong, active and healthful. He going to the field each day, and she still earnest and erect and able to do much that needs to be done, looking back with smiles of satisfaction over the past, and forward with faith and hope to the future. He did not see good mother Shepard of McConnelsville, or her dozens of beautiful bedquilts, into which she has been wreathing the starry hues of her own long, well spent life. [illegible] am old now, can't walk much and

this is pleasant work and so I work on: better is it not 'Aunt Fanny' than to groan over old age and make myself miserable doing nothing." Better infinitely thus to leave mementoes of her cheerfulness, industry and taste, for her children, grand-children and great-grand-children, than to leave them a heritage of an old age full of sadness, of repining, of sighs and groans. More than all others, did I enjoy these aged friends of my early years, and deep was the lesson they taught me of the true philosophy of life.

All of these persons who have toiled hard from early childhood, who have been brought up and lived on farms, all have raised large families of children, all have lived in harmony and beauty, with their own households. Not one has lost sight, smell or taste. All able, (though all but two are over eighty years of age) to visit, to read their newspapers, to talk of the times, and to enjoy life with apparent zest.

Oh! how beautiful is such old age, who shall measure its influence upon the young, the middle aged, and even upon those whose steps begin to totter down the farther side of the hill of life? How beautiful too is wedded love, that has walked hand in hand in faith and trust through sixty years, still blessing and being blest. How lonely is the widowhood of those whose mates have passed away, gone, only gone a little before, on that journey which all must take.

Keep them, O Father! is my earnest prayer,
'Till the glad hour shall come,
When thou shall call them, all thy love to share
In the blest spirit home!

FRANCES D. GAGE.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Sewing Machine.

Among the departments of labor to which the attention of inventive genius has been turned, resulting in the production of labor saving machines, we are glad to know the department belonging more especially to women, has not been passed by. The sphere of labor, which seems to fall naturally to the lot of woman, is composed of an unceasing round of duties, the majority of which, perhaps, considered singly, appear trivial, yet when performed faithfully by the patient housewife, leave her little or no time for rest, intellectual enjoyment, or mental culture, and often prove too much for her physical strength. As a wife, she has no time to cultivate her mind and acquire knowledge fitting her to be a social companion for her husband, or, as a mother, to implant the germs of knowledge in the minds of her children, and lead them forth in the paths of moral and intellectual advancement.

One thing which weighs most heavily upon the hands of the housewife, is her family sewing. Every moment of time which she can spare from her active labors, must be devoted to the needle. Stitching, toiling, often late into the night, robbing her system of its needed rest, she manages to clothe her family in garments which her own busy fingers have fashioned.

How many a noble woman has struggled and toiled, rearing a large family, who, when they no longer required her care, beheld her frail, overwrought form, trembling on the verge of the grave, and the existence, which might have been prolonged far down the pleasant slope of a peaceful old age, brought to an untimely close.

But a remedy for the evil has been presented to woman, in the Sewing Machine. It takes the work from her weary fingers, which would occupy them for long, weary hours, and completes it in a few brief minutes, performing the labor of weeks in a few days, it gives to woman, leisure for recreation and intellectual pursuits: thus enabling her to elevate herself to a position in which she can be a social companion for her educated husband, a guide, in the paths of knowledge, to her children, and be respected in society, as well for her wisdom and intelligence, as for her womanly graces and attractions.

The time will yet come, when the Sewing Machine will be as essential an article of household furniture as the cooking stove, and the long, weary task of family sewing will be but little more than a pleasing pastime. ELLIE WATSON.

Westfield, Sept., 1858.

SKUNK SCENT EXTERMINATOR.—The Editor of the Medina *Gazette* tells of a skunk being captured in a house by a dog, with the usual result of disgust to the victors. The terrible scent was neutralized by burning tar upon live coals of fire, by which the air was purified as by magic. If this kind of fumigation is a sure specific, it deserves to be known and put upon record.

SWEET PICKLE CUCUMBER AND MUSKMELON.—Take two lbs. of sugar, one ounce of cloves, one of cinnamon, to one pint of vinegar; boil together and skim, then take ripe cucumbers, pare, take out the pulp, cut them into strips one inch thick, throw them into cold water a few moments, then add them to the pickle, and boil until clear; or you can stick a quill through. For muskmelons, take them just as they ripen, before they get mellow, and prepare them the same as cucumbers.—When done, put into stone jars, cover tight, and set in a cool place, and you will have a delicious pickle, ready at all times. C. R. D.

Fox River Valley, Ill.

CORN OYSTERS.—Take a dozen ears of corn, (the white flour corn is the best.) grate it off the cob, add to it one pint of new milk, two teaspoonsful of ground pepper, one of salt, a teacup of flour; stir together, and fry them small in hot butter as griddle cakes. Send them to the table hot and covered. To be eat with butter. Good at any meal, but fine for tea, and very much resembling Oysters. C. R. D.

Fox River Valley, Ill.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Rural Hints—Seeding Grasses—Transplanting Trees—Saving Seeds - Going to Fairs 273
White Daisies; Corn after Potatoes; Potatoes under Straw; Trembles in Cattle 274
Home-made Beer; Milk Sickness in Ashland Co.; Eastern Ohio; Lorain Speaks 275
Western Indiana; Greeting from Morrow—Crops—Black Leg; Stiffened and Hoof-bound Horses; Horse Interest of U. S.; Cattle Sales in N. Y 276
Styles of English Live Stock 277
About Honey Comb—By Langstroth 278
Tuscany Wheat; Eastern Illinois 279

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Cultivator Premiums — Township Fairs — Amusements at State Fair—German Millet—Hair Ball—Horse Book 280
Lists of Fairs—Lessons in Horseback Riding 281

HORTICULTURAL.

To Bud or not to Bud; Grapes in Mahoning 283
Culture of Blackberries and Raspberries 284

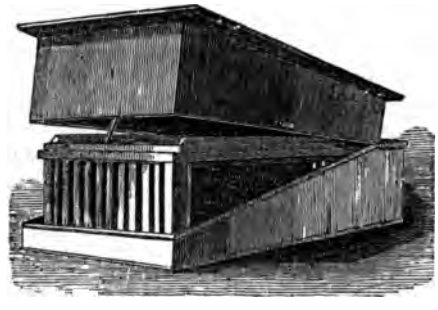
HOME MISCELLANY.

Home Life of Women—By Mrs. Victor 285
Indian Summer of Life—By Mrs. Gage 286
The Sewing Machine; Skunk Scent Exterminator; Sweet Pickles; Corn Oysters 287
Markets and Special Notices 288

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Sept. 8, 1858.

The activity noticed in last No. in the midland grain markets, has slightly abated, and extreme prices have fallen off but the general tone of the grain market is still good and firm. The extreme point was passed some two weeks ago, and prices may not reach that point again before winter. The state of the weather this month will settle the question of the corn crop, and then the probable price of that staple may be indicated. Of the Beef trade we have noticed elsewhere. The Hog crop is large, and we do not look for very high prices in pork. The same is true of Dairy products, since the fall feed promises to be abundant.



L. LANGSTROTH'S

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FEMALE QUEEN—MOTH.

As all the stocks in the Apiary, by the control of the combs, can be kept strong in numbers and in possession of a fertile queen, the ravages of the bee-moth may be effectually prevented.

SEE WHAT IS WRONG!

If the bee-keeper suspects that anything is the matter with a hive, he can open it, and by actual examination of its combs, ascertain, in a few minutes, its true condition, and thus apply intelligently the remedies which it needs.

NEW COLONIES.

New colonies may be formed in less time than is usually required for hiving natural swarms; or the hive may be managed on the common swarming plan, or enlarged. (without any alteration of existing parts,) so as to afford ample accommodation for a non-swarming stock.

DRONES AND QUEENS.

By a very simple arrangement, the queen may be confined to her hive while the workers have their liberty, so that bees may be left at any time, without the least risk of their swarming in the absence of the bee-keeper. The drones when in full flight may, by the same devise, be excluded from the hive and destroyed.

SURPLUS HONEY.

The surplus honey may be stored in an upper box, in frames so secured as to admit of safe transportation, any one of which may be taken out separately and disposed of; or if preferred, it may be stored in small boxes or glasses, in convenient, beautiful and saleable form.

TRANSFER COLONIES.

Colonies may be safely transferred from any other hive to this, at all seasons of the year, as their combs, with all their contents, can be removed with them, and easily fastened in the frames; and if this operation is skilfully performed in the gathering season, the colony, in a few hours, will work as vigorously in the new as they did in the old hive.

NO BEES KILLED.

If the combs of the bee-hive can be easily removed, and with safety both to the bees and the operator, then every enlightened bee-keeper will admit that a complete revolution must eventually be effected in the management of bees.

WELL TESTED.

This hive has been in use for a sufficient length of time to test its value, and is beginning to be adopted by some of the largest bee-keepers. The inventor can safely say that since the issue of the patent he has spent ten-fold as much time in efforts to perfect the hive, as he has in endeavoring to introduce it to the public. This hive can be made in a simple, cheap, and durable form, or may be constructed with glass on all sides.

PRICE OF RIGHTS.

An individual or farm right to use this invention, will be sold for five dollars. Such a right entitles the purchaser to use, and construct for his own use, on his own promises, and not otherwise, any number of hives. Ministers of the Gospel are permitted to use the hive without any charge. Those purchasing individual rights are hereby informed that the inventor has expressly secured to them the right to use any improvements which he may hereafter patent, without any further charge.

What the Ohio Farmer says:

"We are satisfied that this is, by all odds, the best Bee Hive ever invented, and we doubt whether it is capable of improvement. It seems to be *perfect in every particular*. We have tested it, and can recommend it to every farmer, as an article in which he can invest a few dollars with *profit and pleasure* to himself and family.

What Dr. Kirtland says:

See Dr. Kirtland's opinion of this Hive, in the Ohio Farmer of Dec. 12, 1857. It is not possible to recommend anything more highly than he does this Hive. He is enthusiastic in its praise, and so are all who have used it.

Dr. Kirtland says in the Ohio Farmer of June 5th: "Gentle reader, I assure you, that under the Langstroth system I can with as much ease, facility and safety, control and manage my Bees, as the farmer's family do their poultry; and I daily perform feats with these irritable insects, which would astonish you as much as the bold operations of Van Amburgh, with his lions and tigers, or Rarey, with the vicious animals of the equine race."

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OHIO CULTIVATOR.

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SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

SEPTEMBER has been the most generous month of the year. We can hardly compute the value of those golden days upon the corn crop of the country. The season is redeemed in a great measure from the unfavorable anticipations of May and June, when the farmers were dodging the rains and plashing in the mud, in their endeavors to do their Spring planting and tending. October is just as likely to be a golden month as the past has been, and this will nurse a great many fields of roasting ears, and bring them to a forlorn maturity, beyond the hopes of the belated husbandman. Let us rejoice in this goodly outcome of the season, and trust in that kind providence which orders all things well. The first frost of any force was on the night of the 22d of Sept., and this scorched the corn blades throughout this valley region, but in the stronger fields was not so severe as to stop the regular ripening.

The continuance of this dry weather will shorten the fine pastures that we have had the past summer, and the cows will want a lunch of corn stalks to keep up their full flow of milk. Indeed, there can be no more profitable use made of the corn stalks than to feed them now to the milch cows. By this means the fall butter may be made a most golden harvest, and now is the time to pack down the crocks for winter use. Turn back and look over the most excellent chapters we have published this season, on putting up butter, and profit by the lessons of successful experience. Besides the green feeding of the corn stalks, it is full late to cut up and shock any hopeless fields for winter fodder, as well as the fields that are already ripe. True, we have a great crop of hay and other fodder in the country, but we have also a great crop of live stock, cattle and hogs especially, and we may be obliged to keep over more than we wish, rather than sell at the prospective prices of this fall. So take the hint in season, and save all the fodder.

It is to be presumed that the fall wheat is all sown. In our travels we have been pleased to notice that not only has there been an unprecedented breadth of wheat put in this fall, but much of it has been well put in; though we have seen a good many mistaken efforts to turn under a heavy growth of foul stuff with a light single plow, by which a constant comb of green was left between every furrow, to mock the plowman. But it is also true that there are very many acres of wheat stubble land not yet plowed since the crop was taken off. Now if there had been midge in those fields, let us try an experiment, and the most feasible way of heading the little rascal; that is, as the larvæ of those insects is now probably quietly sleeping just below the surface of the ground, ready to hatch and come out next year just when the wheat comes in milk for them to feed upon, let us set their clock back a few weeks, by taking good plows and turning their bedrooms some ten inches lower down, so that when they waken next Spring, they will be like the man who got drunk, and was placed by some mischievous fellows in a grave yard, and when he came to himself, looking up in such a strange place exclaimed, "Well, I guess I'm the first that's ris, or else I'm confoundedly belated!"

The Chinese Sugar Cane fields have been very much reduced by the unfavorableness of planting time, but where the seed came up at all, the fields look very flourishing. We think this season has pretty well demonstrated that, once up, the Chinese Sugar Cane is quite as able to stand a hard season as the common field corn. A great many farmers have provided themselves with mills and apparatus, and will pursue the experiments so largely instituted last season, of making syrup, and many are anxious to see what can be done in the way of making sugar. In this latter undertaking we advise caution and moderation. We are not at all sure that the attempt to make sugar from this cane will be successful in ordinary hands, if it is even in the hands of the most skillful, to such an extent as to make it profitable. But by careful handling we have no doubt that most people can make good syrup at small cost, after they are once provided with necessary apparatus, and they had best be thorough, if they try at all.

A Talk about Trees.

From "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," in Atlantic Monthly.

I wonder how my great trees are coming on this summer.

Where are your great trees, Sir?—said the divinity-student.

Oh, all round about New England. I call all trees mine that I put my wedding-ring on, and I have as many tree-wives as Brigham Young has human ones.

One set's as green as the other,—exclaimed a boarder, who has never been identified.

They're all Bloomers,—said the young fellow called John.

[I should have rebuked this trifling with language, if our landlady's daughter had not asked me just then what I meant by putting my wedding ring on a tree.]

Why, measuring it with my thirty-foot tape, my dear,—said I.—I have worn a tape almost out on the rough barks of our old New England elms and other big trees.—Don't you want to hear me talk trees a little now? That is one of my specialities.

[So they all agreed that they should like to hear me talk about trees.]

I want you to understand, in the first place, that I have a most intense, passionate fondness for trees in general, and have had several romantic attachments to certain trees in particular. Now, if you expect me to hold forth in a "scientific" way about my tree-loves,—to talk, for instance, of the Ulmus Americana, and describe the ciliated edges of its samara, and all that,—you are an anserine individual, and I must refer you to a dull friend who will discourse to you of such matters.

No, my friends, I shall speak of trees as we see them, love them, adore them in the fields, where they are alive, holding their green sunshades over our heads, talking to us with their hundred thousand whispering tongues, looking down on us with the sweet meekness which belongs to huge, but limited organisms,—which one sees in the brown eyes of oxen, but most in the patient posture, the outstretched arms, and the heavy-drooping robes of these vast beings endowed with life, but not with soul,—which outgrow us and outlive us, but stand helpless,—poor things!—while nature dresses and undresses them, like so many full-sized, but underwitted children.

Did you ever read old Daddy Gilpin? Slow-[illegible] men, even of English men; yet delicious [illegible] slowness, as is the light of a sleepy eye in [illegible] always supposed "Dr. Syntax" was written to make fun of him. I have a whole set of his works, and am very proud of it, with its grey paper and open type, and long ff, and orange juice landscapes. The *Pére* Gilpin had the kind of science I like in the study of Nature,—a little less observation than White of Selbourne, but a little more poetry.—Just think of applying the Linnæan system to ar[illegible] Who cares how [illegible] brown flo[illegible] which comes out before the leaf, may have to classify? What we want is the meaning, the character, the expression of a tree, as a kind and as an individual.

There is a mother idea in each particular kind of tree, which, if well marked, is probably embodied in the poetry of every language. Take the oak, for instance, and we find it always standing as a type of strength and endurance. I wonder if you ever thought of the single mark of supremacy which distinguishes this tree from all our other forest trees? All the rest of them shirk the work of resisting gravity; the oak alone defies it. It chooses the horizontal direction for its limbs, so that their whole weight may tell,—and then stretches them out fifty or sixty feet, so that the strain may be mighty enough to be worth resisting. You will find that, in passing from the extreme downward droop of the branches of the weeping-willow to the extreme upward inclination of those of the poplar, they sweep nearly half a circle. At 90° the oak stops short; to slant upward another degree would mark infirmity of purpose; to bend downwards, weakness of organization. The American elm betrays something of both; yet sometimes as we shall see, puts on a certain resemblance to its sturdier neighbor.

It won't do to be exclusive in our taste about trees. There is hardly one of them which has not peculiar beauties in some fitting place for it. I remember a tall poplar of monumental proportions and aspect, a vast pillar of glossy green, placed on the summit of a lofty hill, and a beacon to all the country round. A native of that region saw fit to build his house very near it, and, having a fancy that it might blow down some time or other, and exterminate himself and any incidental relatives who might be "stopping" or "tarrying" with him,—also laboring under the delusion that human life is under all circumstances to be preferred to vegitable existence,—had the great poplar cut down. It is so easy to say, "It is only a poplar!" and so much harder to replace its living cone than to build a granite obelisk!

I must tell you of some of my tree-wives. I was at one period of my life much devoted to the young lady-population of Rhode Island, a small, but delightful State in the neighborhood of Pawtucket. The number of inhabitants not being very large, I had leisure, during my visits to the Providence Plantations, to inspect the face of the country in the intervals of more fascinating studies of physiognomy. I heard some talk of a great elm a short distance from the locality just mentioned. "Let us see the great elm,"—I said, and proceeded to find it,—knowing that it was on a certain farm in a place called Johnston, if I remember rightly. I shall never forget my ride and my introduction to the great Johnston elm.

I always tremble for a celebrated tree when I approach it for the first time. Provincialism has no *scale* of excellence in man or vegitable; it never knows a first rate article of either kind when it has it, and is constantly taking second and third rate ones for Nature's best [illegible] have often

fancied the tree was afraid of me, and that a sort of shiver came over it as over a betrothed maiden when she first stands before the unknown to whom she has been plighted. Before the measuring tape the proudest tree of them all quails and shrinks into itself. All those stories of four or five men stretching their arms around it and not touching each other's fingers, of one's pacing the shadow at noon and making it so many hundred feet, die upon its leafy lips in the presence of the awful ribbon which has strangled so many false pretentions.

As I rode along the pleasant way, watching eagerly for the object of my jouruey. the rounded tops of the elms rose from time to time at the road-side. Wherever one looked taller and fuller than the rest, I asked myself,—"Is this it?" But as I drew nearer, they grew smaller,—or it proved, perhaps, that two standing in a line had looked like one, and so deceived me. At last, all at once, when I was not thinking of it,—I declare to you it makes my flesh creep when I think of it now,—all at once I saw a great green cloud swelling in the horizon, so vast, so symetrical, of such Olympian majesty and imperial supremacy among the lesser forest-growths, that my heart stopped short, then jumped at my ribs as a hunter springs at a five-barred gate, and I felt all through me, without need of uttering the words,—"That is it!"

You will find this tree described, with many others, in the excellent Report upon the Trees and Shrubs of Macsachusetts. The author has given my friend the Professor credit for some of his measurments, but measured this tree himself, carefully. It is a grand elm for size of trunk, spread of limbs, and muscular developement,—one of the first, perhaps the first, of the first class of New England elms.

The largest actual girth I have ever found at five feet from the ground is the great elm lying a stone's throw or two north of the main road (if my points of compass are right) in Springfield, but this has much the appearance of having been formed by the union of two trunks growing side by side.

The West-Springfield elm and one upon Northampton meadows belong also to the first class of trees.

There is a noble old wreck of an elm at Hatfield, which used to spread its claws out over a circumference of thirty-five feet or more before they covered the foot of its bole up with earth. This is the American elm most like an oak of any I have ever seen.

The Sheffield elm is equally remarkable for size and perfection of form. I have seen nothing that comes near it in Berkshire County, and few to compare with it anywhere. I am not sure that I remember any other first-class elms in New England, but there may be many.

What makes a first-class elm?—Why, size, in the first place, and chiefly. Anything over twenty feet of clear girth, five feet above the ground, and with a spread of branches a hundred feet across, may claim that title, according to my scale. All of them, with the questionable exception of the Springfield tree above referred to, stop, so far as my experience goes, at about twenty-two or twenty-three feet of girth and a hundred and twenty of spread.

Elms of the second class, generally ranging from fourteen to eighteen feet, are comparatively common. The queen of them all is that glorious tree near one of the churches in Springfield. Beautiful and stately she is beyond all praise. The "great tree" on Boston Common comes in the second rank, as does the one in Cohasset, which used to have, and probably has still, a head as round as an apple-tree, and that at Newburyport, with scores of others which might be mentioned. These last two have perhaps been overcelebrated. Both, however, are pleasing vegitables. The poor old Pittsfield elm lives on its past reputation. A wig of false leaves is indispensable to make it presentable.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Good News from Minnesota.

Col. Harris:—I recieved the *Cultivator* of the 1st Sept., this morning, and the sight of your old familiar face reminded me that I did, once upon a time, promise to write occasionally, concerning agriculture in this far off region.

Providence has smiled upon the labors of the husbandmen this year. The yield of everything is bountiful. We have a surplus, and can "send corn to Egypt." The winter wheat is good everywhere; the early sown spring wheat gives thirty to forty bushels per acre, and the late sown will not average over fifteen, owing to the damage done by wet weather about two weeks before harvest. Oats were never better, and parties from below, where the oats have rusted, are taking away every bushel we can spare.

Potatoes are fine in quality and very abundant, and are being shipped daily, in quantities, to St. Louis, and other places below.

Corn, on old ground, will yield on an average, (I judge from the fields I have seen in a trip of sixty miles through the country, and from what farmers have told me.) fifty bushels to the acre, and on sod ground, thirty. Many fields are ripe and cut up, and I think all will ripen. We as yet, have had no frost to do injury, not even to the vines; last week the nights were cool, but the slight frost we had was confined to low places and did no injury. Barley is very good, and all we raise is used here in the manufacture of lager bier, the use of which has made a decided improvement in favor of temperance.

In conversation with Lt. Governor Holcomb, a few days since, he informed me that during the nineteen years which he had resided in Minnesota, he had never known of a failure of crops from any cause, they had been lighter some years than others, but nothing like a failure had ever occured.

Every other year our cranberry crop is very large, and this is the season of full bearing. Some thousands of barrels will be exported; the alter-

nate years, we always have enough for home use and considerable for export. This fruit is esteemed as one of the finest for cooking, known, and gives a delicious relish eaten with venison, wild-duck or other game, of which we have an abundance. We also have wild plums, strawberries, raspberries and blackberries, in their season, in unlimited quantities. So, although we have not much domestic fruit grown here, as yet, we are well supplied with wild. Apples cost us from three to five dollars per barrel. Hoping you are all as well off as we are, in the way of the necessaries of life and all good things, I remain, truly yours, W. F. WHEELER.

St. Paul, Sept. 6th, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Cost of Negligence.

I am fully persuaded that farmers lose more annually, by negligence or procrastination, than would pay the entire taxes of the State. How many farmers neglect to keep their farms clear of burrs, or turn their sheep in a stalk field or to the woods, and let them become covered with burrs, and sell the wool from 5 to 10 cents per pound less on that account. As a wool buyer, I know the number to be quite large. As this is a great year for burrs I would warn the farmers to take great care in reference to this matter and keep their sheep in fields free from burrs, and graze cattle on ther burry fields.

Another great fault is, by neglecting to trim their stock, by neglecting to alter a calf till it is 2 or 3 months old, depreciates the value when three years old about $3 per head. I know as a stock dealer, that thousands of dollars are lost annually by such negligence. They also lose by not trimming their hogs and sheep in due time.

Again, by neglecting to seperate their sheep. Thousands of lambs die annually by coming in mid-winter, yet by very little attention this all could be remedied. I go to A, and his two year old steers are worth but 10 or 12 dollars, while the same year his neighbor B's are worth from $20 to $25. Why is it? A keeps common stock, he takes no care of it, in winter he piles up straw out doors, and lets the cattle run to it. In the summer perhaps he salts them once a month, if at all, while B keeps improved stock, if not he pays his neighbor C 50 cents or $1 for each calf, trims them in time, they have nice horns, then he saves hay, fodder, &c., to feed them in winter, or feeds the straw if scarce of feed, as he should do by hauling it out to them fresh each day, then gives a little corn, hay or meal in the spring, when the grass first comes, and his cattle get a good start, and he is careful to see that they have salt two or three times each week, and all the water they need. I can tell cattle that are salted by looking at them, from those that are not.

Again, there are thousands of acres of wheat sown every fall, that any practical farmer ought to know from the condition and nature of the soil, the manner and time of sewing, that will not yield wheat worth cutting; yet he will run over the work when he ought to know that he would not get paid for his labor.

Every fifth farmer—I should say every fifth man that pretends to farm, leaves his farming implements in the field, or wherever he finishes, till he wants them again; then he will have to study to know where they are. I have seen men even leave reapers and mowers exposed to the weather from harvest to harvest. How can such farmers expect to prosper? These are not fanciful tales, but stubborn fact, and every farmer of observation knows them to be true.

I have not only seen such things in Ohio, but the farther West the more of such negligence I have observed. I have seen carriages and buggies purchased at high prices in Illinois and Iowa, stand in the weather from month to month, till the curtains were blown in strings, and the carriage ruined, all from the want of a shelter, at a few dollars cost. While traveling three months in the West, observing these things, I was greatly astonished, I thought it bad enough at home, but still worse there. Thousands of milch cows standing out on the prairies in all kinds of weather, when the winds would nearly pierce them through because they had no shelter.

SETH C. BREWSTER.

McConnelsville, Sept., 1858.

American Short-horn Herd Book.

The Editor of the American Herd Book has determined to issue a fourth vol. next Spring, and for this purpose has issued a circular, which he will send on application, giving full directions for entries, terms, etc., of which we give the following synopsis:

1st—All pedigrees must be sent in previous to the *first day of December*, 1858, to allow me time to compile them and issue the book by May 1st, 1859.

2d—Every pedigree must be made out at *full length*, after the manner of those in the volumes of the American Herd Book, as I cannot encounter the labor and responsibility of making out full pedigrees from short notes, hints and memorandums.

3d—*Let every individual pedigree be complete in itself*, like those in the published Herd Books.

4th—Every animal presented for record must be *well-bred*.

5th—Fifty cents will be charged for each animal recorded in a distinct pedigree by name.

6th—In making out your pedigrees, *write only on one side* of the paper. Write legibly, and with *perfect distinctness*, all *proper* names, as without such writing many names can only be *guessed* at, and important mistakes may occur.

7th—If any extraordinary qualities of milking, in accurate weights or measures, and times, belong to your cows, or of dead weights of carcases in slaughtered recorded animals, have been made, they may be noticed.

8th—*If there have been any errors or omissions*

in the pedigrees of your animals already recorded by my fault, please correct them.

9th—I will print any number of well-drawn, accurate portraits of animals, for the fourth volume, at five dollars each, for the whole edition of the book; the portraits and cuts to be furnished by the owners.

10th—The price of the book to contributors and subscriblers, will be the same as the last—five dollars a copy.

11th—If you have sold unrecorded animals to any breeders whose names are not in the third volume, I will thank you to send me their names, that I may send them a copy of this circular.

12th—I suggest that even in cases where you record by name the *produce* of your cows, it is still better to give all such produce a distinct record of their own.

Address me at Black Rock, N. Y.

LEWIS F. ALLEN,
Editor American Herd Book.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Cobble Stone Cistern.

I saw in the *Cultivator* of June last, some observations on the construction of cisterns to hold rain water. Many cisterns have been constructed, in this part of the State on the cheap plan of digging a hole in the ground, and having it plastered inside with cement lime. But this plan has in most cases proved a failure, as the cement peels off in some places and the water soaks out and it becomes a leaky concern. I had a cistern constructed in May last, without using cement. I caused a hole to be dug 9 feet wide and 8 feet deep, then with cobble stones gathered from the fields, I caused a wall to be built a foot thick, leaving a space of four or five inches behind the wall, which was filled in with the toughest kind of red clay, well moistened with water and pounded down as the wall progressed, until the wall was left off a foot below the surface. I then had a large locust tree cut and split into puncheons of proper length and thickness, and laid on the wall and then covered them over with clay, rounded off at top leaving a hole in the centre for the pump, and it has kept well filled with rain water and has not leaked a drop during the summer.

ROBERT A. SHERRARD.

Jefferson Co., 1858.

Feeding Hogs.

Among the exhibitors of swine stock at Sandusky, was Geo. Anderson of Lake Co., who furnished us the following memoranda of his stock on exhibition and his manner of feeding:

Breeding Sow; Age, 15 months; Breed, Lincolnshire and Leicestershire. Weight, 440 lbs. This Sow has had one litter of Pigs.

Boar; Age, 2 years; Breed, Byfield and Lincolnshire. Weight, 546 lbs.

My manner of feeding hogs is as follows: First, all the feed is ground and scalded, and then fermented in warm weather, and fed as swill; in the fall wash and boil potatoes and pumpkins, and mix in meal. My success has been as follows: In 1856, I had seven pigs which I fed in the above manner, and at 10 months and 10 days old, they averaged 292 lbs, each. The following season I raised six pigs, feeding in like manner, and at 9 months old, averaged 281 lbs. each. In 1858, I killed five pigs, which I fed 10 months and 3 days in the above manner, and their average was 293 lbs. each. This makes the finest kind of pork, and I think, the cheapest manner of raising it; and as I have experimented in several breeds of Hogs, I consider this cross far preferable to any, as they commence to feed at an earlier age than any other large breed that I have ever tried.

WHY IS IT that some people who attend fairs, never exhibit anything themselves, but go through the halls finding fault with everything, and saying "I've got better'n that to hum," or "if I'd brought *my* squash I'd got the premium." And what sort of a mind has the fine lady who sports a "love of a shawl," jewelry enough to stock an itenerant jeweler, and who walks so listlessly through the halls, and drawls out very contemptuously, to every acquaintance she meets "I can see all I want to *here* in ten minutes." These two phases of human nature usually have more than one specimen each at every fair, and the race will probably never become extinct. C. R. C.

Cherry Valley.

MANURING AND SEEDING.—My experience is that upon thin soil, one load of manure well spread on top, will produce as much again of wheat as when plowed under. Again if they wish to sow grass seed upon the same land, either timothy or clover, it will set as well again, though different soils need different management. B.

THE STORY OF THE TELEGRAPH, and a History of the great Atlantic Cable. A large volume, bound in muslin, abundantly and beautifully illustrated with numerous engravings, and a superb folding colored Map, which presents plans of the Submarine Telegraph, nearly every line in both countries, containing a complete Record of that noble undertaking; a general History of Telegraphs; Descriptions of Apparatus, and Sketches of the principal persons connected with the great work, embellished with a steel portrait of Cyrus W. Field, Esq. For sale by FOLLETT, FOSTER & Co., Columbus, O. Price $1—prepaid by mail.

STILL THEY COME!—Old Crawford piles up 128 copies of the *Ohio Cultivator* in her premium list, and Medina goes an even hundred. Respectfully yours, &c!

We hope the officers of all such Societies will do us justice in the final settlement of premiums.

THE PICKAWAY CO. FAIR will be held on the 6th, 7th and 8th of Oct., at Circleville.

Practicability of Steam Plowing.

Sanford Howard, of the Boston Cultivator, writes of what he saw of Steam Plowing at the Show of the Royal Agricultural Society, in England:

The application of steam to ploughing and to other modes of tilling the ground, was witnessed with great interest. The ground chosen for the trial afforded the best possible advantages for the operators. It was entirely level, the soil a sandy loam, pretty well swarded without a stone or other obstruction to the ploughs. Boydell's traction-engine, with revolving endless railway, was worked under the direction of Burrall & Co. It carried six ploughs, taking as many furrows. The ploughs were not held, but were raised and lowered at the ends of the land, by a man standing on the platform over them. They ran scarcely six inches deep, and did the work in a way that might be tolerated by some of our paririe farmers—leaving some of the furrows on edge, and the edges generally so imperfectly closed, that much grass was visible. The *engine* appeared to be capable of preforming its duty. It walked from and back as regularly as a team, carried out its ploughs, and turned with such precision that few baulks were made, and showed that it was not its own fault, if ploughing by steam was not well done.

Fowler's steam-plough was worked by a stationary engine, with anchors and pulleys. It carried six ploughs, three of which worked at a time. A man walked along by the side of the ploughs to keep them at their work properly. The ploughing was better done than by the former machine, but still, inferior to what a good farmer would require.

In an adjoining field, other steam-ploughs had been at work, but were not in operation at this time. We could see what they had done, however, and it was not more in favor of steam than that which has been noticed. There were several steam diggers and grubbers at work here. One was drawn by a locomotive. I think it was Samuelson's. It tore the sward completely to peices and loosed the soil thoroughly to the depth of five inches—taking four feet at a breath. The grass and weeds were mostly left on the surface. By their use, and a strong iron or steel-tooth horse rake, the ground might have been raked over, and in dry weather, the grass roots could have been gathered and carried off.

But on the whole, though the trials at this exhibition demonstrated the practibility of using steam in cultivating the earth, they afforded nothing satisfactory in regard to the *expediency* of using it. In the first place, there is but little land, except in our prairie region, were so few obstructions to [illegible] cultivation or to the progress of the plough [illegible]. The ploughing done here, even the best [illegible] would be barely passable under any circumstances and yet it was nothing, comparatively, to [illegible] such ground. Almost anything in the shape of a plough, dragged by a team and guided by a man could do as well. But suppose [illegible] stony or of a clayey nature, and compacted by the heat and drouth of an American summer—could the steam-ploughs have done any good at all? From all that I saw, the answer would be, *no!* Besides, there appeared to be a great expenditure of power, and the usual force required (or used) was proportionately large. The digger (before alluded to) seemed to consume all the power of the engine, though I do not know what it was rated at. One of Howard's Norfork ploughs was at work with horses near where the machines were tried, and the contrast in work in favor of the "old way," was the subject of universal comment among the farmers. Still, it should not be said that steam ploughing will never be adopted;—it is not improbable that it will be, but "the time is not yet." It is, perhaps, the duty of associations to afford full encouragement in regard to the experiments required to effect such modifications as practice only can suggest, and by the aid of which steam-cultivation may be successfully introduced.

Responses from the Rural World.

Breeding Grades—Sheep.

Seeing an article in your paper in reference to Stock Breeding and Crossing, I would make a few suggestions on sheep, and the results of my experience in trying to get full blood Spanish by a continued use of the best male with grade ewes. A portion of my flock are from the best flocks of Vermont, the balance are 3-4 to 15-16 the stock of the full blood. The ewes are uniform, and possessing all the qualities desired, while those of the grades are of all kinds, from natives to a very good sheep, and from the best male that could be produced. I have now a few that have the sixth cross, and among which are many imperfect sheep, and many good ones; but in my opinion you may cross and re-cross, again and again, full bloods with grades, and not get a uniform flock. Is this the result in other kinds of stock?

Medina, Sept., 1858. A. RANDAL.

Farming in Washington Co.

Permit me to give your readers a few items concerning a succession of crops on one field. I believe it is generally supposed by the Western Reserve folks that we of old Washington, inhabit the roughest part of Ohio, and till the poorest part, that is, the huckelberry knobs; but they have only to pass through Palmer and Barlow townships to be convinced of their error. At all events—hear! hear!—Hiram Pugh, a neighbor of mine, who dwelleth on the north side of Wolf Creek, cleared a field of hill land, and raised two crops of tobacco, two of corn, and ten crops of wheat, averaging 12 bushels to the acre, all in succession, and is now plowing the field for the eleventh crop of wheat, and he anticipates a good crop if nothing extraordinary occurs. We think that is sufficient to build up the credit of the western part of old Washington for fertility. The above mentioned experiment shows the practicability of sowing wheat on wheat stubble land, which with the addition of a small quantity of

manure annually, I believe will improve the land and produce a good crop every year. I believe the stubble should not be pastured, but plowed under just as it is when the wheat is taken off.

E. J. JENKINS.

Washington Co., Sept., 1858.

Harrison County.

Up this way the earth dealt out her bounties sparingly. Last spring the season handled her extremely rough—she frowned, and touched her pocket very lightly. However, she did the best she could—she hunted up the waste places, and hung her treasure on the elder bushes. Hundreds of teams have been employed in hauling the little berry, and thousands of bushels have been transferred from the brittle stem to the kitchen. The public appetite has been satisfied, and still the bushes are bending with fruit. Wheat about half a crop. Corn a shade better. Oats and potatoes almost a failure, and scarcely any apples. The frost last month bit some of the tenderest plants a little. Nice weather now. The ground in good order, and receiving seed lively.

6th of 9th mo., 1858. M. T. JOHNSON.

Central New York.

The season has been very dry, and some crops have suffered in consequence; in some localities the grasshoppers have been very destructive. Winter wheat has, I think, come in well, but I cannot say whether above or below the average. Prices seem to have an upward tendency, owing probably to the failure of the crops at the West. Spring wheat, corn and oats will I think be about an average crop. Apples are plentier in some parts of this county than last year, but the crop is far from being such as were formerly raised here, and so also of peaches and pears. H. C.

Auburn, Sept., 1858.

Chester Co., Pa.

We have fine weather for seeding. The grasshoppers have made great havoc upon the pasture, clover seed and corn in some parts of our country. Corn, however, is generally pretty good.

T. W.

WHEAT CROP IN ENGLAND.—Another week's fine weather has enabled farmers to secure most of their wheat in excellent condition. The diversity, however, of the yield and quality is as remarkable as the season. It appears the weight of white wheat, where it was blighted, does not exceed 47 lbs. per bushel, and is only fit for chicken-food; while the strong lands in favored localities, produce samples weighing 65 lbs. per bushel. Whatever the average may reach, it must therefore be much below last year. Red descriptions are far more equal, and have given a fair result in the very same field where white has almost entirely failed. A lesson, therefore, will be given to growers as to the best dependence. It is singular that the yield presents the same inequalities in France; and we fear we may calculate that other countries will not fare much better.—*Mark Lane Express.*

Cider Vinegar.

There are hundreds of farmers in the western country, who are most of the time, either destitute of vinegar entirely, or make use of some slops, which is not only unpalatable, but decidedly unhealthy. The vinegar manufactured from acids enters largely into the consumption of towns and cities and to some extent into that of the country also. Whiskey with all its adulterations, is used for the purpose of making pickles, and in that manner lends its aid to the destroyer of human life. Many other different methods of procuring the sours of life are practiced, and many of which are not only productive of deleterious influences to the health of ourselves and our children, but require far more labor than ought to be bestowed upon that branch of a house-wife's business.

We live in an age of labor-saving machines, and we ought to economize, both in labor and money, as well in the less important matters of living as in the more important. And to apply a little Yankee ingenuity in this case is not so difficult as many people imagine. Almost every family in the country have the materials for manufacturing pure cider vinegar, if they will only use them. Common dried apples, with a little molasses and brown paper are all you need to make the best kind of cider vinegar. And what is still better, the cider which you extract from the apples, does not detract from the value of the apples for any other purpose.

Soak your apples a few hours—washing and rubbing them occasionally, then take them out of the water and thoroughly strain the latter through a tight woven cloth—put it into a jug, add half a pint of molasses to a gallon of liquor, and a piece of common brown paper, and set in the sun, or by the fire, and in a few days, your vinegar will be fit for use. Have two jugs and use out of one while the other is working. No family need be destitute of good vinegar, if they will follow the above directions.—*Northwestern Farmer.*

A QUICK QUARTER.—A boy worked hard all day for a qnarter; he bought apples, and took them to town and sold them on the street for a dollar. With the dollar he bought a sheep. The sheep brought him a lamb, and the fleece brought him another dollar. He bought another sheep. The next spring he had two sheep, two lambs and a yearling sheep. The three fleeces he sold for three dollars, and bought three more sheep. He now had six, with a fair prospect. He worked, where he found opportunity, for hay, corn and oats, and pasturing for his sheep. He took the choicest care of them and soon had a flock. Their wool enabled him to buy a pasture for them, and by the time he was twenty-one he had a fair start in life, and all from the quarter earned in one day.

HAPPINESS.—There are two things which will make us happy in this life, if we attend to them. The first is, never to vex ourselves about what we can't help; and the second, never to vex ourselves about what we can help.

The Editor's Table.

Notes on the Ohio State Fair.

The ninth annual exhibition of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture has been held, and its history is being written by many pens, according to the various judgments, impressions, whims or prejudices of those who write it. For ourselves, we shall only note the leading features at this time, and in their season take up some points in detail, of real or supposed progress, more particularly in the department of farm implements, and those items of mechanical skill in which farmers are more immediately interested.

Of the general live stock interest, we are publishing all the time, and as this Fair has developed nothing entirely new or different from what we see at any like first class exhibition, we shall be brief upon it. The growing of the best sorts of farm stock is a matter of such palpable pecuniary interest, that it needs no argument to enforce it with sensible men, and we think our correspondents in former numbers of the Ohio Cultivator, have fully shown that first rate animals cannot be raised with any degree of certainty from scrub stock. The cattle interest was largely and creditably represented in the three varieties of Short-horns, Devons and Herefords, the former largely preponderating. The Horse stock is surely improving, and the best stock is being diffused all over the country. And we look for still further marked progress, from the introduction of such animals as Bonnie Scotland, and the large draft horses and others of Union and Champaign, by which every style of our horse stock will be improved, and we hope redeemed from the Shanghai blood which the careless breeding of twenty years ago had so largely infused.

The Sheep pens were filled with the very choicest [illegible]ne, middle and long-wooled varieties; some of the latter class deserve especial honorable mention. The swine showed with nearly or quite equal credit. The heavy Suffolks were as good as we ever saw in this country.

The Mechanical Department, both in Power Hall [illegible] Implements was most excellently repre[illegible] give [illegible] honor to the worthy mechanic [illegible] implements [illegible] the use of the farmer. The improvement in Plows, Grain Drills, Harvesters, Separators, and many other leading implements, is most marked and valuable, and the invention of entirely new machines to facilitate the work of the farmer, is equally auspicious.

The entire Vegetable Department, including Fruits, Farm products and Floral Hall, was but feebly sustained. Fruits, from which we expected least this year, were in reality the most creditable of either, and shows that the Lake Belt is the most reliable fruit region in Ohio. Fine Arts made a handsome display—a very handsome display, owing mainly to the fine collection of pictures from Mr. Derby, of the Cosmopolitan Art Association. Other fine pictures and articles of *vertu*, were also on exhibition, but there was lack of scope and variety in this Department, to make it what we would like to see in a general exhibition of artistic skill.

Among the new articles of usefulness, were specimens of refined coal oil for lamps, from our friend Jos. E Holmes of Newark, as also from Lancaster and the Kanawha, Va., Mining Company. The manufacture of this oil is becoming a great business at Newark, and we know from experience that the article is worthy of universal use. The handicraft of the ladies, such as embroideries, fabrics, etc., were pretty good, but not in quantity to form a marked feature of the Fair. The Fowl Department was light, but creditable as far as it went, and the style of birds exhibited shows that the Shanghai Fever has run out.

Thus much for the body of the Show, and now a few words of its belongings. The people of Sandusky did their part nobly. Ample provision was made for all probable attendance; there was a home spirit that was highly creditable, and only needed perfection in having had a public station, well known to strangers, where application could be made for quarters. The lack of this little item caused a good deal of discomfort when the crowd was at its height. We managed that matter a good deal better in Columbus, with a public stand and a troop of boys on ponies, to show strangers to their quarters, till long after midnight.

The grounds were well arranged, making it easy to visit any Department. The ample seats for ladies at the great ring was a capital convenience. The track was smooth and firm, stalls and sheds as good as usual, and plenty of them, and plenty to eat within the enclosure, as well as in town. As to the latter, we suppose all did well, but we know that our rotund host, McDonald, of the Townsend House, did his duty handsomely when we were driven in by stress of weather. [We are sorry not to be able to say as much for the imposition shop at the Shelby Junction, and will hint to our readers that they will find a capital table at Dr. McMillan's, of the Leyman House, [illegible]

We remarked just now that the sheds, etc., were good as usual, by which we do not intend to say that they were what they should be, or what they must be, to protect the finer articles which it is desirable to have at these exhibitions. For instance, on the second day a mighty tempest swept off the Bay, and upset the great tent of Farm Products in a twinkling, at the imminent risk of life and limb. Then came down a torrent of rain, which wet what little there had been under the tent, and not only so, but came through the board roof of Domestic Hall upon the ladies' work, like a riddle, and also flooding the prairie department of Floral Hall, especially the ladies congregated therein, and in Fine Arts Hall a patter of water came down upon the costly pianos and paintings, and stood in lakelets all over the grounds where the people were huddled together f r protection. This will never do. People will not a second time expose their household gods to such damage, and we look upon it as a settled fact that unless the State Fair is speedily located, and sufficient buildings erected to protect costly properties from such liabilities to which every fair is exposed, the future of these exhibitions is downward, until they run into the ground; and if the old policy is pertinaciously adhered to, we cannot say that we care much how soon the lower climax is reached, for we have certainly passed the climax of usefulness under the present.

Up to the storm of Wednesday P M, the attendance was as good as usual, and the receipts also; but on Thursday, which should have been the great day of the Fair, there was a decided falling off from the day previous, and Thursday closing up with another blast of wind and rain, sent thousands home who did not return on Friday, which was uncomfortably thin to what such a glorious fair day should have been The consequence is that the fair does not pay expenses.

Of the general management of all parts, we must speak in the highest praise. The visitors were in the best of humor, and the crowd was easily and pleasantly managed. No serious accident occurred, the nearest approach to which was the breaking of a sulky, and the rushing of the horse into the thickest of the people, by which some were knocked down and bruised. The Ladies' Riding party consisted of some fifteen of the best Equestriennes we ever marshalled upon any turf; ladies of the first respectability as well as skill in the art of riding.

For ourself, we went mainly to see the people, and in order to be come-at-able, pitched our tent in a pretty grove, and had the pleasure of crossing palms with a host of Cultivator readers. God bless them, every one! An inspection of the list of awards will show who were the successful competitors, but only an inspection of the whole affair in person, could give an adequate idea of the excellence of the stock and articles then and there exhibited.

We have not yet been able to obtain a correct copy of the awards. We expect to publish it complete in next No.

A Scamper over the Plains.

The week after the State Fair, we took a scoot over to Crawford, Marion, Logan, Champaign, Greene and Madison, mostly to attend the Marion and Madison Fairs. Galion is one of the growing towns at the crossing of the Bellefontaine with the C. C. & C. Railroad. Here we tarried only long enough to visit the fine estate of our friend Clymer, and to witness the morning exercises of the noble Union School.

At Marion we found the fair in full blast. The Short-horns were splendid, the sheep first rate, the pigs ditto, the horses just middling, farm products and fruits fair, ladies' work handsome, like themselves, implements capital, and the people superlatively happy. Marion is a handsome town in the midst of a noble farming region. The central excellence of the place is a new Union School House, that will put to shame many a more pretentious city. Our stay was made very pleasant by the courtesies of many friends, foremost among which are Wooden Charlie and father Thew, whose hospitality is as genuine as their ancient Catawba.

We were present at the Madison Co. Fair at London only the last day, and verily they were having a good time. What with the premium stock of cattle and horses from Union, Champaign and Clark, they had the best procession we ever saw at a County Fair. The cream of the State Fair was there congregated, and the Cattle Kings of the Darby Plains were in a blaze of glory. We had traveled all night and lost our breakfast to be there, but when we mounted the stand to hold a talk with the thousands that gathered around, we felt that a look into their eager happy faces, was as good as a feast.

Our Franklin Co. Fair, held on the 8th, 9th and 10th of September, was an affair that we are proud of. The old Capital County never saw the like before. Six acres just added of shaded hitching ground, was packed with wagons from the country, and the old grounds were full of the happiest and best looking rural congregation that we have ever seen in this county. It is a remarkable fact, that of the horse stock, the Bellfounders largely predominated, and took the lead in nearly every ring of prizes.

Acknowledgment.—The premium butter of the Madison Co. Fair, contributed by P. Peetrey and his good wife, has been submitted to a committee of the whole at the Cultivator Nest, and pronounced the best of the season. Friend Peetrey is a retired farmer whose dairy consists of one cow, which he feeds on corn and cob meal, and the butter has a solidity and sweetness that rejoices the palate exceedingly.

Lessons in Horseback Riding.

Having in last chapter treated at length of Forces, we concluded by saying, that the horse and the rider must be a unit, or at least a most harmonious couplet; by which we mean, that they shall keep the unity and harmony of motion, so that one shall not jar or disturb the other.

The Gentleman's Balance.

In placing himself in the saddle, the gentleman rider should so dispose of his legs that they will the most perfectly clasp the sides of the horse. To do this, he must keep well up in the saddle, pivoting his whole weight—above and below—upon the loins, expanding and advancing his chest, with his shoulders well thrown back, or upright. For a seat at rest this position is not the easiest one he can take, but it is the only one in which he can keep up the unity of motion with the horse, while going. If he slump backward into the rear of the saddle, he loses command of the spring of both his loins and his legs, and at every step of the horse is thrown out of his seat and falls back into it again, in a way that is at once a hindrance to the gait of the horse, and uncomfortable to himself. A seat of that kind may occasionally be indulged in while the horse is upon a walk, but if not well guarded, the rider even then swashes back and forth as if he were a half filled water cask.

The Lady's Balance.

While a gentleman can clasp the saddle, and support himself in both stirrups, a lady is restricted to but one side, and that in such a cramped position that it requires double skill in equitation to keep herself steady, especially in unexpected wheelings to the left. As a partial compensation, she has the horn of the saddle, every positive resort to which is a confession that she is not in perfect balance. If she is in perfect balance so as only to touch the stirrup lightly, not to bear upon it, she must exercise the most constant vigilance, and have her horse perfectly in hand, lest by any sudden movement to the left, he shall upset the balance, and send her over to the right, clutching ungracefully at the off horn, or laying herself horizontally across the saddle, like a magnet needle on a pivot. In this important business of keeping a horse always in hand, women are apt to be careless, and whether it is from greater courage, greate[illegible] [illegible]klessness, women [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] their safety [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] orth [illegible] [illegible] gave in May [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] excellent remarks of Harry [illegible] Notwithstanding the ticklishness of the lady's [illegible] position in saddle, it is still the easiest and the only one she [illegible] assume without ruining [illegible] gait and withers of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] under her foot [illegible] [illegible] emergency, pivot [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] caterpillar motions, and with a ready hand and eye keep her horse and herself at unity.

Conclusion.

These hints form the basis of all practical horsemanship, as we proposed to discuss it. When a rider has mastered the art of equitation, and learned to do so at all gaits of the horse, he has the key to all of that part of horsemanship which pertains to business or pleasure or health-seeking on horseback. At whatever gait or curve you may be riding, dispose your forces and body so as to keep up a perfect unity of gravitation. Thus in leaping a gate or bar, lean forward as the horse rises, to keep up your perpendicular, and for the same reason, lean backward in the descent, bringing up briskly as the horse attains his level on the ground. In riding a curve, lean forward and inward, in proportion to the velocity of the horse and size of the curve, but only so that your gravity shall be at unity with the force and motion of the horse. In easy gaits upon the road, you require just so much undulation as the changing gravity of the horse makes necessary to preserve the unity of forces. We need not pursue this rudimentary treatise further. Put a cup into the hand of a thirsty child, and show him the way to draw water from the well,—nature and common sense will complete the lesson. With these hints as a basis, we presume our equestrian friends will do the same, and with these remarks we dismiss the subject; for if the rider have not instinct of horse sense, no drumming upon principles and theories will ever make him an easy rider or a skillful horseman.

THE SPRINGFIELD MASS. HORSE EXHIBITION, is reported to have been highly successful. Friend Ladd of Ohio was there, and bought some fine Morgan stock to bring home with him. The Tribune Reporter, who must be our left-hand friend, SOLON ROBINSON, says:

"One of the most interesting and satisfactory exhibitions to-day, was that of ten saddle-horses, two of them ridden by young ladies, whose excellent horsemanship, under very severe tests, elicited general admiration. One of these girls was Miss Davis of Springfield, daughter of one of the marshals, who rode with her on one of the best broken riding horses in the park. The other was Miss Mary N. Davis of Holyoke, on a very spirited filly, which she handled with a degree of skill that I should be glad to see imitated by every American girl. She won many admirers this day—in fact, both the girls proved themselves excellent riders, and showed that a female can ride in public without losing her confidence or sinking her modesty."

We are glad SOLON has made this discovery, even if it has come late. We were perfectly cognizant of the fact years ago, and have been soundly abused for saying as much, but the abuse never made any difference in our views or practices.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Fall Management in the Flower Garden.

The time has come again when we must look to our bulbous beds. The soil should be worked over, or what is better, taken out to the depth of 18 or 20 inches, and a mixture of loam, old cow manure and sharp sand well mixed, and thrown in. Raise your bed some 6 inches above the walks and let it settle for a few days.

Hyacinth and tulips should be 8 or 10 inches apart. Crocus and snow-drop, 3 inches, and 2 or 3 inches below surface. Each bulb should be covered with sand to avoid too much moisture, and cover with straw or manure through winter.

Perennial plants may yet be transplanted with success, also may be sown pansies for early spring blooming. Auriculas, primula, stock cocardeau, with most all perennial plants. Stock cocardeau if strong enough will bloom early in spring, and sown in the spring will bloom through summer and fall.

Get some of your verbenas in boxes or pots for winter blooming, or have them for planting out next spring: preserve them in a cold frame over winter. Get your pot roses in from the beds, take part mold, rotten manure and a little leaf mold or rotten wood; place them in a cool, shady place (better in a frame) for several days until they strike new roots. Hoe your strawberry beds once more and replant bare places.

We were quite surprised to see such a fine display of fruits at our State fair, especially in apples and grape vines. We had a chance to see larger Delaware grapes from Kelly's Island than had been raised in our neighborhood, and many who considered this grape of but little account because of its small size, were inquiring where plants could be had.

I was very sorry not to see more flowers, but it was too inconvenient to take them to a State fair on cattle trains or any frieght train, and so our florists kept their plants at home.

J. L. Stelzig.

Columbus, Sept., 1858.

Fruit Culture: or, a Guide to the Cultivation and Management of Fruit Trees, with Descriptions of Fruits, &c. Illustrated. By Thos. Gregg. Fower and Wells, New York. Paper, 30 cents; cloth, 50 cents. We believe this is a very judicious selection of items and facts in fruit culture, and in the absence of more complete works, should be in the farmer's library. It is cheap and available.

Rust on Apple Leaves.

Ed. O. Cult.:—The communication of H. N. Gillett in the *Cultivator* of Sept. 1, has again called my attention to the blight which is producing such sad havoc among apple trees in many parts of the country. I am very much surprised that orchardists have not given this subject the attention which it deserves. There can be no doubt that the disease is wholly removed from the cedar apples. I called your attention to its ravages a year ago, (see *Cultivator*, vol. xiii, p. 363,) and the ground was then taken that it was a *fungus* growing upon the leaves, in which B., who I took to be Mr. Bateham, the enterprising Secretary of the Pomological Association, fully agreed with me. The writer however of the article referred to, attributed the malady to "atmospheric causes, as excessive moisture, with a lack of free circulation," and adds, "hence it will probably be found that orchards in vallies and sheltered locations, are more subject to the disease than those which are elevated and exposed to the winds." This all does very well for theory, but the experience of apple raisers does not at all go towards proving it true. In Southern Indiana there is no difference whatever in the situation of orchards, unless it be a proximity to the Ohio River. The trees from which I gathered the leaves sent last year, are elevated at least 300 feet above the river, and fully exposed to the winds from every part of the compass. On the farm of Col. J. L. Kintner, about two miles from this place, more than a thousand trees are now wholly worthless from this blight, though quite low—scarcely fifty feet above the river. It is true, that, just as in the case of rust on wheat, the fungus would probably be better developed in a moist atmosphere. This may account for its severity along the river, where thick fogs prevail during the spring and summer. But after careful observation, this must be admitted with caution, since the present dry weather has seen no abatement of the disease, and it may be, after all, that moisture does not affect it materially.

The variety which has it the worst, in our section, is that usually called Pryor's Red. It is so strictly confined to this variety, that a single tree will be almost leafless, while hundreds of others of different varieties around it are unhurt. My father has demolished nearly every Pryor's Red on his farm, but as I look out of my window, I see a row of stunted monuments still standing, to tell the terrible effects of the disease.

I am aware that it is in the nature of *fungi* to be affected more or less by moisture, but how far it is so in this case can only be tested by observation. That it is not allied to the *uredo*, or rust, I think will be proved by further discoveries in Oryptogamic botany. This fungus seems to come to maturity at the time it bursts through the epidermis. As to the source whence the seeds are deposited in the pores of the epidermis of the leaf, the subject is open for more careful researches.

In our orchard the top of a tolerably large tree was cut off, and grafted partly with Pryor's Red and partly with a thrifty grower from Virginia. While the leaves of the Pryor's Red limbs are covered with these rusty-looking patches or spots, those of the other variety are quite free from rust, and flourish luxuriantly. If the disease were carried through the sap-vessels, it would seem that the seeds would be equally distributed thro' the limbs of both varieties. Yet the same objection lies in the case of the other theory—that they are carried in the atmosphere.

In answer to an inquiry of mine, the Editor of the *Country Gentleman* gives it as his opinion that "the seed is carried into the leaf through the sap-pores, and some peculiar circumstances favor their development and growth." (See Country Gentleman, vol. xi, p. 398.) This may be true, but how are these seeds conveyed to the roots of the trees? and how does it happen that, in our locality at least, the "sap-pores" of the Pryor's Red are so happily adapted for conveying the seeds?

I shall await with considerable anxiety for the light which any of your correspondents may be able to throw on this subject. Another year I shall make such experiments as, I trust, shall settle this point; and I hope that my friend, Mr. Gillett, will at once abandon his cedar apple theories, and endeavor to work out a practical solution to this problem.

J. Cope, West Chester, Pa., in the *Country Gentleman* for Aug. 5, 1858, finds fault with my observations, and discovers "the desolation" to be occasioned by worms about the roots of the trees. It is hardly necessary for us to consider this point, since its fallacy is so apparent, only to show the diversity of opinion on this subject.

The vital question with us is, Is there any remedy? Nothing, thus far, has been of any benefit; and I do not think that there will be any, either, till the physiology of this fungoid production is better understood. Let us, therefore, set to work to understand more fully the nature of this plant, by the assistance of the microscope and otherwise. We have had enough of theorizing—now for something practical. E. S. CROSIER.

Laconia, Harrison Co., Ind.

American Pomological Society.

The meeting of this Society held in New York a couple of weeks since, was attended by a large number of fruit growers and nurserymen from different parts of the Union. The exhibition of fruits was remarkably fine, especially for so unfavorable a season—altogether exceeding the anticipations of delegates. The Hon. M. P. Wilder, President of the association, delivered an able address on the morning of the first day of the meeting and the discussions upon fruit and fruit culture occupied most of three days. Many interesting and important facts and suggestions were [illegible] and will shortly be published in the Re[illegible] of the society. The next meeting was appointed to be held in Philadelphia in Sept., 1860.

Pears and *grapes* were particularly abundant and fine, and occupied most of the time of the meeting. In fact these seem more reliable and important than all other fruits at this time, throughout the Union. But there is great lack of information in regard to varieties and culture, and consequently many failures have occured, and some cultivators have thereby been discouraged. On the other hand, the most complete success has attended the labors of many others, and their experience is likely to prove of great benefit to the public. We shall endeavor to give the readers of the *Cultivator* an abstract of the discussions at this meeting, before long. M. B. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

What Ails the Apple Trees?

Throughout a large portion of Ohio and several adjoining States, most of the apple orchards are in a very sickly condition, and much diversity of opinion prevails as to the cause of the evil. Perhaps a little comparison of views on the part of readers of the *Cultivator* may lead to some conclusion on this subject. The common opinion is, that the mischief is in some way attributable to the past winter. But some persons think that the excessive rains in the spring, followed by extreme heat in June, may have been the cause.

The malady is not confined to old or neglected orchards, nor to such as give evidence of having been injured by the severe winter of 1855-6; but the most healthy and promising trees, both young and old, seem nearly alike affected. The evidence of disease was not visible until after the blossoms and first leaves had appeared in spring, but during the hot weather of June the leaves curled and the young fruit fell off, and a general sickly appearance began to be manifested, which continued and increased during the summer.

The difficulty in the way of attributing this malady to the winter, is the very wide range of latitude over which it prevails, and the little if any difference to be seen in favor of sheltered localities, The same is true in reference to the rain and heat theory—orchards on dry and sandy soils being as much affected as others.

Another opinion is, that the severe cold in November, coming before the leaves had fallen or the young wood ripened, may have caused disease in the trees. This we think is plausible, but we should have expected a different and earlier manifestation of the injury, and especially a discoloration of the young wood, visible when cut.

We see it stated that the orchards in Western Pennsylvania and Virginia are affected like those in Ohio and other South-Western States. The most healthy trees and the best fruit we have seen this season in Ohio, were in the north-west quarter, in the region of Sandusky and Toledo. But from Cleveland eastward along the lake shore where apples are usually abundent, the crop is an entire failure and the trees look badly. M. B. B.

TENNESSEE APPLES.—Our friend J. W. Dodge, seems to have discovered a paradise for fruit-growers in the Cumberland Mountain plateau, where his farm and nursery are located. He sends us a *little* box of big apples and peaches, just for an *aggravation*, in this season of our destitution in Ohio: and tells us that the specimens would have been larger, but for the fact that the trees are all overloaded! The new apple called by him *Sweet Mary*, is well deserving its good name, and should be disseminated along with *Dodge's Crimson*, another fine seedling of his. The Gravensteins were perfectly splendid, and the Greenings, Russets and Gilliflowers as good as any of their kinds.

MUSCAT CATAWBA GRAPE.—We have received copy of an advertisement purporting to be from F. Von Vleck, N. Y., of the Muscat Catawba Grape. We decline, because we have a strong suspicion that the whole concern is a swindle, and F. Von Vleck a myth. Mr. Bateham says that while in N. Y., the members of the Pomological Society made diligent inquiry, but could get no trace of the man or the so-called grape. Better look out, and save your dollars. Editors who have sucked the bait, please notice.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Home Life of Women.

An article under the above caption in the 15th of September No. of the Ohio Cultivator, surprised me not a little from its tone and manner. The writer speaks as though the Reformers of the present day were making a regular attack upon homes. What Reformers does she speak of? Where are they crying "Down with our homes?" Where are they asking that women shall "be at liberty to steal, murder and commit adultery, if her inclination so prompt her?" Against what class of Reformers is this sweeping charge made? She says, "the Reformers of our present day." I profess to be one of them, and in common parlance the women's rights advocates usually come under the name of "reformers;" and as the article is on the subject of woman and her labors and cares, many will conceive that they are the party that fall under her severe reproach.

Mrs. E. Oakes Smith is a reformer, and has a home, children and grand children, and no woman speaks more earnestly in favor of home loves and joys. Lucretia Mott is a model housekeeper, and love and harmony reign triumphant beneath her roof. Martha Wright has a beautiful home. E. C. Stanton is scrupulously a home keeper, and has a large family of children. Dr. H. K. Hunt, though unmarried, keeps her home, and reverences it with almost worshipful care. Mrs. C. M. Severance has the pleasantest of homes. Lucy Stone and Antoinette Brown Blackwell, have each homes upon which they are bestowing all the purity and love of their own nature, and we know of no two more devoted to the duties and cares they have espoused. Ernestine L. Rose has a home, and her pleasant social life is without reproach. Mary B. Birdsall has a home, and is true to all its demands; so has Mary F. Thomas. Mrs. Rebecca A. S. Janney is the life and joy of her home. I speak of these as leading reformers on temperance and women's rights, and could add to my list hundreds of others. I have visited their *homes*, and do testify to what I know. They are practically and theoretically advocates of the "isolated home."

I do know a class of people who spurn the name of reformers, who talk beautifully about homes, and theorize with infinite enthusiam over the loves and joys of home—who set it up as the only true altar upon which the human heart can lay its sacrifices—and yet *practically repudiate* all their fine spun theories, by living at fashionable hotels and boarding houses. I could mention some of them, but it might not be well, and perhaps there is no class that have leisure to spend more time in saying evil of their neighbors, or of misjudging those who differ from them in opinion.

F. D. GAGE.

St. Louis, Sept., 1858.

HOW TO MAKE TOMATO FIGS.—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes in order to remove the skins; then weigh them and place them in a stone jar, with as much sugar as you have tomatoes, and let them stand two days; then pour off the syrup, and boil and skim it until no scum rises. Then pour it over the tomatoes, and let them stand two days, as before, then boil and skim again. After the third time they are fit to dry, if the weather is good; if not let them stand in the syrup until drying weather. Then place on large earthen plates or dishes, and put them in the sun to dry, which will take about a week, after which pack them down in small wooden boxes, with fine white sugar between every layer. Tomatoes prepared in this manner will keep for years.

HYPOCRITE CAKES.—Take a cup of sour cream, two eggs, a piece of butter the size of a butternut, a half teaspoonful of saleratus, wet hard, cut in squares, rolled thin, fry in hot lard to a nice brown, put in a deep dish, pour over a gravy made of a cup of sugar, one of butter, two of hot water, with half a nutmeg grated over it. Send it to the table hot, in a covered dish. This makes a nice side dish for dinner in place of a pudding. C. R. D.

"If a man die, shall he live again?" And once a year have daisies answered it, and "spring's little infant" given its testimony; and every day has the morning testified, and yet the world is murmuring still, "if a man die, shall he live again?"—[B. F. TAYLOR.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Visiting in the City.

TWO SIDES TO THE PICTURE.

Aunty Lib. is pretty severe on city sins.—There are some who do deserve it—those Smiths did, but all the Smiths are not so selfish. I know of one living right here in town—not John either, but good Uncle Leonard Smith—who is as whole souled and generous as the giver of his name must have been. He has a host of country friends who do up their visiting, trading, marketing and seeing the sights, without the expense of one cent to them, even for gingerbread. They supply Uncle Leonard with marketing for which they receive a good round price, and then help consume it.

Only last year one of these friend farmers brought to market a fine load of apples; he stayed on the market ground with his apples but sent his horses by his son to Uncle Leonard's stable. Son stayed all night at Uncle Smiths house and took his breakfast in the morning. The father sold his apples out in good time and also took breakfast with the Smiths, after which man, boy and horses left without offering one apple, even to the little Smiths. This is only a specimen of our city experience.

There 's Mr. G. over the way, who is a day laborer, and would get along pretty well with the help of his wife, who does all her work for economy's sake, if they were not visited to death. They moved from the country here and the whole neighborhood has risen and followed them. They act as if they thought the family's soul salvation depended upon their visitations. If these friends have business in the city, Mr. G's. house is their hotel and Mrs.G. their hostess and servant.

They frequently bring loads of butter, eggs, potatoes and fruits to market, which they sell and pocket the money, while they quarter on people who are obliged to pay them the highest prices for their produce.

Now country people can entertain with more ease and less expense than we in the city. We live from hand to mouth, while they are surrounded by plenty. They can afford to be generous where we can hardly be just. We could cite many more instances showing this side of the picture—give our own experience if time would admit—but a friend has just come in from the country to spend a few days in order to learn the use of one of the many sewing machines we have in the city; so we must entertain herself and baby while she is here and baby while she is away—[illegible] you know that folks in the country seldom [illegible] nurses at home or abroad.

You see that all are not Aunt Libbies in the country, or those detestable Smiths in the city. [illegible] shall be obliged to subscribe myself as one who [illegible]eps no stable, but if aunty LIB. ever comes to [illegible]s city, her bonnie [illegible] shall be [illegible] [illegible] be treated [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Girl Romance.

Miss FRANC M.—of Violet Glen—which name is for a sweet glade near the banks of the beautiful Ohio, where one June evening of this current year, there was a ringing of horses' hoofs under the lady above written and the Editor now writing—sends us a leaf of home history, which smacks of olden romance, to which as a dutiful knight we stop and listen, while thus she tells

OF A PILGRIMAGE.

On one of those golden days when the air is like rich wine, when the mellow light falls tenderly on the violet hills, when the white clouds float lazily to and fro, like huge white-winged birds, and all nature appears to rejoice in glory, we, with our fair friend Miss Lucy Fuller, threw aside our household cares, and started on a Pilgrimage through the hills of Duck Creek. Lacking the "sandal shoon and scollop shell" of the old-time Pilgrims, we donned our sunbonnets, and taking a lunch and a cup in a basket, (and an extra of that genus for our specimens,) sallied forth.

We ascended the southern slope of "Rock Hollow," and plunged into the forest; over hills and up hollows we held our way, until we reached a brook. Passing up its bed we stopped at "Pilgrim Hall"—a place where a tree had fallen across the brook, and its interlacing roots and branches curved into fantastic shapes, made a kind of nook—where, reclining on a rock in the centre of the stream, we carved the legend "Hf Fujini," and drank from a little pool called "Kate's Smile." Passing up a steep ravine, 'mong rocks and ferns, we waved our "Maud" bonnet, and shouted "Excelsior!"—a voice "like a falling star" rung back "Excelsior!" and pausing on the summit of the hill we eat our lunch, then tried the descent. Passing up "Return Valley" we struck "Kane Ravine," which was deep and dark and cool, full of drooping vines and ferns, and emerald mosses. Halting at "Weary Maiden's Rest" we whiled away an hour in converse, when turning a corner and going under a fallen tree, we came upon a scene of exquisite beauty. A ledge in the shape of a horse-shoe ran across the rivulet, and down the sides of the ravine, adown the centre, fell sparkling water—our tiny cataract, "Shower of Pearls," and cradled in the rock lay a limpid pool. The white clouds were mirrored in it, the rustling leaves let the shimmering sunlight gleam on it, the ferns and grasses bathed in its clear depths. "What shall we call it, Lu?" said we. Looking round for an idea, she saw the reflection of our figures in the water—she in her mourning robes and we in our light drapery—and stooping, she gave us a cup of water, saying, "The *Sister's* Pool." Close by jutted out a cliff that would have sheltered us nicely from summer suns and showers, the vines hung over its edge, and the mosses and wood flowers covered its surface. "HARRIS' CLIFF!" said we, and dashing a cup [illegible] its gray form christened it for the

Editor of pleasant memory. Further up the ravine the rocks were heaped together in weird shapes, and in the centre rose one entirely covered with moss and ivy. This was our "Druid's Altar," and laying a leaf on it by way of offering, we struck up the hill on our homeward route. We kept along the ridge for some distance, and descending a steep point came on the "Richardson Possessions," crossed "Rock Hollow," ascended "Maxon Heights," and soon found ourselves at our Glen Home, somewhat tired and dusty but very well pleased with our pilgrimage.

Poetry of a Country Home.

Thurlow W. Brown and Emma Brown, brother and sister, who conduct the Wisconsin Chief, that outspoken advocate ot good morals, both wield pens dripping with true poetry. Here is a little gem in an editorial letter from Thurlow to his sister. Thurlow was up at "The Oaks," their new homestead of the west. His touching allusion to the loss, by death, of their mother, will moisten many an eye:

Come up, Emma, and see our flower garden! it is a feast for the eye that loves the beautiful. It comprises several acres, and is fresh from the hand of the Master. Centuries since, for aught we know, He cast the seed, and annually gives the rains, and the dews, and the sunshine, to stem, and leaf, and blossom. Beautiful as varied, the collection here exhibited. There are no evidences of human labor in sight. They stand just as they burst from their native sward, glowing in their many colors, and ever freshly springing up. Away down on the slope where the sun smiles on the green, there is a flower whose groups glow and burn like tufts of flame. Of milder hue, yet richer than bnrnished gold in their trappings, is a family whose banners are flooded with the costliest of last autumn's gorgeous sunlight. And then the dainty pink, the modest fade blue and the spotless white, blend and pale or deepen until every shade of coloring is presented to the eye. Come, Emma, and rest under the shadow of the old oaks, and in the midst of flowers. Come and hear the mocking-bird, when the sun is setting, pour out musical combinations which Ole Bull never dreamed of. Our bobolinks, just up from the South, shall tear music to tatters, and our robins and orioles, etc., perform solos which are not surpassed. Our quails shall whistle from their coverts, or strut in the path. Fetch a rope along, and while we swing, the hopes and memories of the past shall brighten into living realities for the moment. We will have an hour of childhood—a calm sunny eddy in the more swiftly moving current of years—and forget the storms which have so thickly beset us. We may not laugh the wild gushing laughter of childhood, but we can join hands more firmly as our household band grows less, and turn from our chastened pastime to think without utterance of one who watched our steppings in childhood, but left us to tread alone the shorter half of our toilsome journey.

Come, Emma, while the flowers are in bloom. No share shall ever disturb them, God willing. Should fortune favor us with a title to the soil where they grow, they shall bloom on undisturbed, and fade as the years go by, until we open our eyes upon a land whose bloom is fadeless!

TOMATOE PRESERVES.—Take the round yellow variety as soon as ripe, scald and peel; then to seven pounds of tomatoes add seven pounds of white sugar, and let them stand over night. Take the tomatoes out of the sugar, and boil the syrup, removing the scum. Put in the tomatoes, and boil gently fifteen or twenty minutes; remove the fiuit again and boil until the syrup thickens; On cooling put the fruit into jars and pour the syrup over it and add a few slices of lemon to each jar, and you will have something to please the taste of the most fastidious.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Angel of Light.

One burning Summer day, I closed
The shutters of my room, to keep
The glaring sunlight out,
Whilst I should sleep.

'T was very dark, and still, and cool,
And on the tempting sofa seat
I lay me down, and closed my eyes
In slumber sweet.

It was mid-summer time; the heat
Was scorching every herb and flower;
But in my little room, 't was cool
As twilight's hour.

Awhile I slept, then quickly woke,
And lo! across my darkened room,
A path of brilliant sunlight broke
The shaded gloom.

A shutter, loosened by the wind,
A parting made, and then the gleam
Shot brightly through; 't was only one,
One single beam!

But 't was enough. I knew outside
My little parlor, dark and still,
The sun was flooding field and wood,
And singing rill.

I knew the rich, warm, fruitful rays
Were blessing earth with warmth and light,
Though in my little darkened room,
I dreamed 't was night.

So, in its selfish grief, sometimes,
The soul turns darkly from the right,
With grievous murmurs shutting out
All hope and light.

Ere long, perchance some gentle word,
Some kindly act, may softly win
Aside the fancied wrong, and let
The sunlight in.

It may be but a tender look,
'T will, like the little sunbeam, prove
Enough to show, outside the gloom,
A world of love!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

Columbus.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Corn Crop—Use of Corn Fodder—Making Fall Butter—Plowing for Wheat Midge—Sugar Cane and Syrup..... 289
A Talk about Trees..... 290
Good News from Minnesota..... 291
Cost of Negligence; American Herd Book..... 292
Cobble Stone Cistern; Attending Fairs; Feeding Hogs; Manuring and Seeding..... 293
Practicability of Steam Plowing; Breeding Grades; Washington Co..... 294
Harrison Co.; Central N Y.; Chester Co., Pa; Wheat Crop in England; Cider Vinegar; A Quick Quarter..... 295

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Notes on the Ohio State Fair..... 296
Visit to Marion and Madison; Franklin Co. Fair..... 297
Lesson in Horseback Riding; Springfield Horse Show..... 298

HORTICULTURAL.

Fall Management of Flower Garden; Rust on Apple Leaves. 299
American Pomological Society; What Ails the Apple Trees? 300
Apples from Tennessee; Muscat Catawba Grape..... 301

HOME MISCELLANY.

Home Life of Women; Tomato Figs; Hypocrite Cakes..... 301
Visiting in the City; Girl Romance—Of a Pilgrimage..... 302
Poetry of a Country Home; Tomato Preserves; The Angel of Light, (Poetry)..... 303
Markets and Special Notices..... 304

MARKETS.—We find no important change in the stock or produce market to notice at this time. Buyers and sellers are taking a rest; when they move, we will report.

☞ COVE-DALE NURSERY.—As the time for planting trees is at hand, and many of our readers are anxious to obtain the best sorts of fruit in preference to those of inferior quality, we would recommend such to try Dr. Taylor, the proprietor of the Cove-Dale Nursery. His stock is very large, and contains the most choice varieties, both old and new. Orders of any size can be filled immediately with trees raised on the premises. The soil is clay, and well adapted to produce good healthy plants. Dr. Taylor is a gentleman in the true sense of the word and will do as he says. In business he is upright and reliable. Send for a Catalogue, and see advertisement in another column.—*Ohio Farmer.*

☞ NOTICE TO BEE-KEEPERS.—Bee-Keepers residing near any Railroad Station within 50 miles of Delaware, O., who contemplate "brimstoning" their bees this fall, may prevent the "wholesale murder" by addressing the undersigned, who will be pleased to separate the honey from the bees, and take them alive for his compensation. Please state the number of swarms, time at which you wish them "taken," distance to, and name of, nearest Railroad Station, and address

RICHARD COLVIN,
Oct. 1-1t White Sulphur, Delaware Co., O.

Milch Cows and Dairy Farming.

THE NEW WORK ON THIS SUBJECT by C. L. Flint, Secretary of the Mass. State Board of Agriculture, contains the most recent information on all matters connected with the Dairy, including a full explanation of Guenon's method, the Dutch dairy system, the diseases of cows and calves, the modes of making the celebrated English, Dutch and Italian Cheese, &c., &c. 12 mo., 416 pp. Fully illustrated—Price $1 25. Published by RICKEY, MALLORY & CO., Cincinnati; LIPPINCOTT & CO., Philadelphia; and for sale by Booksellers and Periodical Agents generally.
Oct. 1-2t

PURE BRED STOCK.

FOR SALE PURE BRED DURHAM CATTLE, Spanish Merino Sheep, French Merino Sheep, Suffolk and Essex Pigs. Goe's improved White Pigs, and Madagascar Rabbits. Apply to J. S. GOE,
Near Tippecanoe, and 4½ miles east of Brownsville, Fayette Co., Pa. Address me at either office. Mar. 1-y

THE LAWTON BLACKBERRY IS unique, and not, as some have been led to believe, the common "NEW ROCHELLE BLACKBERRY," *improved by cultivation.* It differs in shape, size and quality from all others. Is perfectly hardy, enduring the severest winters without protection. The fruit is delicious, having small seeds in proportion to its size, is a prodigious bearer, and in any *good farming soil*, the stalk, leaf, flower and fruit, will grow of mammoth proportions

For the convenience of Clubs, and those who take orders for plants, they will be safely packed in boxes, put up in clusters of one dozen, without charge for package, at the following rates: A box of one dozen, $2; a box of 3 dozen, $5; a box of 8 dozen, $10. To prevent imposition, which has been most extensively practised, every package *will be marked and branded*, and purchasers from the undersigned will thus secure the genuine variety, without admixture, and may enjoy this delicious fruit the second summer in perfection. The money should accompany the order, with name and address distinctly written. N. B.—No itinerent plant seller or traveling agents are employed to sell the plants from my grounds.

Address WM. LAWTON,
No. 54 Wall st., New York.
Oct. 1 to Nov. 1. Or, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees.

WE OFFER FOR SALE THE COMING Fall, a large and fine assortment of
Apple Trees, 3 and 4 years, stocky and healthy.
Pear " Standard and Dwarf, 2 and 3 years, very fine.
Pear " Dwarf, 1 year, superb, and very cheap, in large quantities.
Cherry " Standard and Dwarf, 2 years, hardy sorts, strong
Plum " 2 years, on plum stock.
Peach " 1 year, handsome.
Apricots, Orange Quince, Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Strawberries, Rhubarb, &c., Horse Chestnut, Mountain Ash, Lindens, Maples, American and European Ash, Am. Chestnut, Shrubs, Roses, &c., also a fine stock of Balsam Fir, Norway Spruce, Am. Arbor Vitæ, and a general assortment of other nursery articles.

Nurserymen, Dealers and Planters are invited to call. Orders promptly attended to.

Descriptive and Wholesale Catalogues furnished.

T. C. MAXWELL & BROS.,
Sept. 15-3t Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y.

Stocks for Nurserymen.

WE OFFER TO THE TRADE THE COMING fall, a large lot of first class stocks, comprising
Angers Quince Stocks—a prime article of our own growing, and cheaper than they can be imported.
Mazzard Cherry Stocks, 1 year, strong.
Mahaleb " " " "
Plum Stocks, 1 year, very nice.
Apple " 2 years, "
Early orders solicited. Price List sent on application.

T. C. MAXWELL & BROS.,
Sept. 15-3t Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y.

JOHNSON HOUSE—J. R. SURBRUG, PROprietor, Superior street Cleveland, O.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

Vol. XIV. COLUMBUS, OCTOBER 15, 1858. No. 20.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

NOW as we come upon the last half of October, it is time to put in in earnest to finish up the fall work. What the finishing touches of the season should be, depends upon what the leading objects of your farming are. If you are a stock farmer only, the feeding ground is to be looked to, so as to secure the most economical use of the winter fodder, and the greatest comfort and safety of the stock. If in the hurry and press of the harvest, the fodder has been stored or stacked upon ground unfit for the stock to stand upon while feeding, it will be an object to contrive, either how to remedy this defect in the ground, or remove the fodder as it is wanted to some place that is suitable. Both for the benefit of the stock and the economy of feed, a dry, sheltered feeding ground should be chosen; a place where the winter winds will not lick up the vital fluids in the veins of the animals, and where the rains will not dissolve the soil so they can neither stand or sleep in comfort, and where the fodder will not be trodden into the mud before the half of it is eaten. These remarks apply to the common open field feeding of the cattle region—those who have provided sheds and stables, have no need for such precautions.

If the careless field feeding of cattle is wasteful, the same practice with hogs is more so. The hog is a great poacher, his sharp feet and investigating snout will soon revolutionize any soil less compact than solid rock, and when corn in the ear is thrown broadcast to a pack of these enterprising individuals, to be shelled and ground and made into pork, a great part of it becomes thoroughly incorporated in the free soil, which forms the platform of this party, so that to get the corn, involves the necessity of taking in the platform also, which it must be confessed, however valuable it may be for political purposes, is not first rate feed for fattening swine. In the face of all the declarations of our feeding men, that they cannot afford to be economical, we submit whether a trough of steamed mush would not go farther, according to its cost, in fattening hogs, than dry corn and nasty clay.

If those who contemplate setting out a few trees this fall, have acted upon our advice in a former No., and have the holes ready seasoned, now is the time to plant in the trees. This has been a great season for ripening wood; trees, shrubs, grape vines, etc., never made a better growth of solid material than they have this year, consequently they are ripe for early fall planting, even though the leaves have not fallen. The fruit buds, especially upon grape vines, for next year's fruiting, are uncommonly developed and promising. In planting trees, do not be guilty of the poor economy of filling the holes with lean earth, to save the labor of going a little out of your way to get that which is suitable. A spice of brick bats, woolen rags, old shoes, etc., with the soil for filling, will be all the better for the trees. Select good, stocky trees, not too large or tall, and save a nice breadth of roots as capital for them to begin business with in their new location.

In finishing up the field work, do not forget to gather up and bring in the tools. With many otherwise respectable farmers, there is an inexcusable negligence in the care of farming tools during the stormy season. Farm wagons have no better shelter than a leafless tree in which the turkeys roost, plows harrows and cultivators are deposited by the roadside fence, harness and saddles are hung upon pegs in shallow porches, where the storm can get a lick at them to make the leather crabbed and brittle, rot the stitches and rust the metals, so that when you are in a hurry with a job of heavy hauling, or get into a pinch with a load, snap goes the gearing, and snap goes your temper, the team gets abused and befooled, and all just because the harness has not been taken care of. Many of these items of farm economy are not merely questions of dollars, but are positively questions of morals.

The orchard fruit is very scarce this year, and those who have any will be more likely to take care of it. It is time the apples were put up for the first sweating process, in a dry, airy place, preparatory to being packed up for winter.

List of Premiums

Awarded at the Ninth Ohio State Fair, held at Sandusky, Sept. 14th to 17th, 1858.

CATTLE.

Short-horns.

W. N. Chamberlin, Vienna Cross Roads, Knickerbocker, 3 yrs. $50
Hills & Jones, Delaware, Master Miller, 5 yrs old 30
David Watson, Milford Center, tarlight Second 40
J. H. Perrine, Lebanon, Young America 2 yrs 25
Jacob Peirce, South Charleston, Champion, 1 yr 6 mo 25
H. H. Hankins, Reesville, Clinton co., Independence 15
Do do do Hubback, 9 months 10
W. N. Chamberlin, Vienna Cross Roads, Prince Royal, 8 mo 5
Jacob Peirce, South Charleston, Roman 13th, 9 yrs 50
J. G. Coulter, Bloomington, Clinton co., Eglantine, 6 yrs 30
A. C. Lang, New Lexington, Ivanora Second, 2 yrs 40
James Rankin, London, Sunbeam, 2 yrs 25
A. C. Lang, New Lexington, Lady Bonberry, 1 yr 15
H. H. Hankins, Reesville, Emma Third, 1 yr 15
C. M. Clark, Springfield, Dove, 8 mo. 10
W. N. Chamberlin, Vienna Cross Roads, Jenny Lind Fourth, 9 months 5

Sweepstakes.

Jacob Peirce, South Charleston, Champion, 18 mo 50
Do do Roman Thirteenth, 9 yrs 50

Work Oxen and Steers.

M. Carroll, Painesville, one yoke, four years 25
I. T. Reynolds, Huron, one yoke, 3 years 10
G. S. King, Madison, one yoke, 4 years 15
E. Bemis, Lyme, one yoke, 2 years 10
Do do do do 5

Fat Cattle—Grain Fed.

Wm. Palmer, Bloomington 20
E. Bemis, Lyme 15
H. H. Hankins, Reeseville, cow 15
Jacob Peirce, South Charleston 10
E. Bemis, Lyme, five steers ..... Commended.

Fat Cattle—Grass Fed.

Jas. Rankin, Jr., London 15
L. Rash, Lyme 10
W. Palmer, Bloomington 10
W. H. Reed, Reeseville, four year cow 5
D. Rule & Sons, Adams, two oxen ..... Com.

Herefords.

Thomas Aston, Elyria, Fairboy, 3 yrs 30
John Porter, Dover, Defiance Fourth 15
Thomas Aston, Elyria, Grand Duke 15
J. Humphries, Elyria, bull calf 8
Do do Princess Royal 30
Thomas Aston, Elyria, Beauty 20
John Humphries, Elyria, Princess Alice 15
Thomas Aston, Elyria, Jennie 8
John Humphries, Elyria, heifer calf 5

Devon.

Joseph Hawkins, Twinsburgh, Bull Summit, 3 yrs 30
J. W. Hamlin, Willink, Erie co., N. Y., Chingagook, 5 yrs 15
C. A. Ely, Elyria, Victory, 2 yrs 20
J. W. Hamlin, Willink, Erie co., N. Y., Tempest, 1 yr 15
George Byers, Wellersville, Crawford co., Curry, 22 mos 8
C. H. Ransom, Sandusky, Fanny 30
Joseph Hawkins, Twinsburgh, Nancy, 4 yrs 15
J. W. Hamlin, Willink, N. Y., Celeste, 2 yrs 20
D. G. Barker & Sons, Greenwich, Juliet, 2 yrs 10
A. Thorpe, Clyde, Sandusky co., Beauty, one and over 15
C. A. Ely, Elyria, Ida Third 8
D. G. Barker & Sons, Greenwich, Beauty, 5 mos 8
J. W. Hamlin, Willink, Erie co., N. Y., Princess 2d 5
Do do do do Britain, 1 yr ..... Com.
Do do do do Nicholas ..... do
Do do do do Princess Third ..... do
Do do do do Diana, 2 yrs ..... do
C. A. Ely, Elyria, Jenny Lind, 9 years ..... do
Do do Victoria Second ..... do

Milch Cows.

Andrew Havens, East Orange, Bets 50
I. T. Reynolds, Huron, Pet 30

Herd.

Jacob Peirce, South Charleston, herd of one bull and four cows or heifers, all of one breed, and owned by exhibitor, (bull Champion, cows and heifers Roman Thirteenth, Martin, Darling, and Delight) 100

HORSES.

Thorough-bred.

Reber & Kutz, Lancaster, Bonnie Scotland 50
John Scott, Jr., Haysville, Sweet Owen 30
Jas. Fullington, Milford Center, Sir Tatten Sykes 20
John P. Miller, Urbana, Eclipse 15
Reber & Kutz, Lancaster, Fashion's colt 10
J. A. Johnson, Urbana, Miss Mattie 40

Roadsters.

James Carpenter, Litchfield, Buckeye, 5 yrs $50
Horace Hatch, Weymouth, Stranger, 5 yrs 30
D. P. Egbert, Lebanon, Wagoner, 3 yrs 30
D. W. C. Doane & Co., Monroeville, Pilgrim, 3 yrs 20
Wm. Bain, Xenia, Young America, 2 yrs. 4 mos 20
Thomas Thompson, Morrow, Postboy, 2 yrs 15
Ebenezer Welch, Lyme, 1 yr 15
A. Stultz, Lyme, Lancet, 1 yr 10
L. H. Jennison, Four Corners, Lord Byron, 3 mos 10
E. Bemis, Lyme, Bill, 3 mos 5
Jacob Egbert, Lebanon, Cincinnati Belle, 6 yrs 40
L. H. Jennison, Four Corners, Kate, 8 yrs 30
James Orr, Broken Sword, Brown Celia, 3 yrs 25
W. Skaden, Four Corners, Flying Cloud, 3 yrs 15
L. H. Jennison, do Clara, 2 yrs 15
A. C. Townsend, Sandusky, Jane, 2 yrs 10
J. Hinman, Montville, Lily, 1 yr 10
James Orr, Broken Sword, Black Jane, 1 yr 5
A. C. Townsend, Sandusky, sucking colt 10
S. W. Saunders, Milan, sucking colt, 4½ mos 5

Horses for General Purposes.

A. Bouton, Mansfield, Black Hawk, 8 yrs 50
Wm. Bain, Xenia, Young Hercules, 4 yrs 30
E. & A. Hamilton, Shalersville, Tuck, 3 yrs 30
John Jenny, Amherst, Young King Alfred, 3 yrs 20
W. & L. S. Graves, Castalia, Black Lock Jr., 2 yrs 20
Daniel Sheets, Kilbourne, Delaware co., Excelsior, 2 yrs 15
William Daniels, Berlin, American Farmer, stallion, 1 yr 15
Wm. Bain, Xenia, sucking colt, (stallion) 10
F. W. Graves, Norwalk, Young Washington 5
J. A. Johnson, Urbana, Countess 40
S. H. Smith, Castalia, Dolly, 20 yrs 30
F. W. Graves, Norwalk, Betsy Baker, 3 yrs 25
S. H. Smith, Castalia, Fanny, 3 yrs 15
Do do Jane, 2 yrs 15
Do do mare colt 10
Daniel Sheets, Kilbourne, Delaware co., sucking colt 5

Draft Horses.

Chas. Fullington, Milford Centre, Defiance, 6 years, 1st pr 30
H. Counterman, Waldo, Canadian Gray, 7 yrs, 2d pr 20
John Ruth, South Bloomfield, Fred Froucee, 3 yrs, 1st pr 25
Sherrick Blodget, Olena, Emigrant, 3 yrs, 2d pr 15
James Reed, Sandusky, Magnum Bonum, 2 yrs, 1st pr 20
H. Ramsdell, Sandusky, George, 1 yr, 1st pr 5
H. Tucker, Sandusky, Postboy, 1 yr, 2d pr 5
W. Bain, Xenia, sucking colt, 4 mos 1st pr 10
Do do Lady Josephine, 4 yrs, 1st pr 25
Chas. Fullington, Milford Centre, Norman mare, 6 yrs, 2d pr. 20
W. H. Seymour, Sylvia, brood mare, 3 yrs, 2d pr 10
W. Bain, Xenia, Lady Wallace, 3 yrs, 1st pr 20
F. W. Graves, Norwalk, Fanny Ellsler, 2 yrs, 1st pr 15
Fred. Hoffner, Sandusky, mare, 2 yrs, 2d pr 8
W. Bain, Xenia, Lady Bolivar, 1 yr, 1st pr 10
George Hamogardman, ———, bay colt, 1 yr, 2d pr 5

Matched Horses and Mares.

J. A. Johnson, Urbana, Countess and Dutchess 25
Jacob Egbert, Lebanon, Cincinnati Belle and Lady Gay 15
D. M. Tomkins, North Fairfield, draft geldings 25
M. W. Price, Shalersville, Jim and Barney, 6 yrs 25
Alex. Dounce, Norwalk, horses, 6 yrs 15
Jacob Egbert, Lebanon, roadsters, 5 yrs 25
A. Jones, Sandusky, Tom and Jerry 15

Harness and Saddle.

I. M. Linson, Cross Roads, 6 yrs, saddle 20
W. R. Jackson, Monroeville, 7 yrs, saddle 10
G. B. Senter, Cleveland, Grey Ned, 6 yrs, harness 20
Wm. Edwards, do Frank, 8 yrs, harness 10
J. A. Johnson, Urbana, Duchess, yrs, harness 20
T. T. Jackson, do Alice, yrs, harness 10

Trotters.

James Orr, Broken Sword, Flying Cloud, 11 yrs, (3 min.) Sil. Med
D. Carver, Bellevue, Humming Bird, (3 min and 2 sec.) do
The committee's book contains the following memoranda:

	Min.	Sec.
T. Cone, Monroeville, Spice, 6 yr old mare	3	05
J. Egbert, Lebanon, grey mare, 6 yrs	3	05
S. K. Stage, Painesville, mare Modesty, 9 yrs	3	05
H. L. Beach, Cleveland stallion Godolphin, 7 yrs	3	06
H. Sykes, Hinckley, Eastman Green Mountain, 10 yrs.	3	08
M. M. Spangler, Cleveland, Star of the West, 6 yrs	3	17

Sweepstakes on Colts.

H. Sykes, Hinckley, best 5 colts, the get of one sire 60
Do do sire of above colts, Eastman Green Mountain ..... Silver Medal.
James Orr, Broken Sword, second best 5 colts of one sire 40
Do do sire of above colts, Flying Cloud, Silver Medal.

Sweepstakes on Horses.

Reber & Kutz, Lancaster, Bonnie Scotland, 5 yrs 50
Do do Fashion, mare 50

JACKS AND MULES.

Isaac Powell, Fitchville, Jack, 3 yrs and over 4
Thos. Bushnell, Haysville, Young Buckeye 2
Lyman F. Miller, Clyde, Lady Lightfoot 2
Isaac Powell, Fitchville, Compromise 4

E P. Kellogg, Osceola, J. C. Breckenridge $15
W. C Hunter, West Liberty, two mules 20
John Scott, Jr., Haysville, Lucy 10
C. W. James, Bloomingville, Jennie ..... Com.
W. C. Hunter, West Liberty, mule ..... do

SHEEP.

Saxons and Grades.

Wilson S. Hisey, Columbiana, Buck 20
J. P. Gillett, Manchester, Mich., Buck 15
Karr & Starr, Carey, Buck 20
Do do do 10
John Singer, New Athens, five Ewes and Lambs 15
John McFadden, Cadiz, five Ewes, 2 yrs and over 20
John Singer, New Athens. five Ewes 10
Karr & Starr, Carey, Fleece of Wool 2
Do do No. 9, pen of five yearling Ewes 10

Merinos and Grades.

R. E. Keese, Keeseville, N. Y., Buck, two years and over 20
Do do do do 2d do 15
Karr & Starr. Carey, Buck, 2 yrs and under 20
R. E. Keese, Buck, 2d 2 yrs and under 10
John Singer, New Athens. pen five Ewes, 2 years and over ... 20
R. E. Keese, second pen five ewes, 2 years and over 10
Do do do 2 years and under 10
Karr & Starr, Carey, pen 5 lambs, regardless sex 15
John Singer, New Athens, 2d pen 5 lambs. regardless sex 10
Do do pen 5 yearling ewes 10
Karr & Starr, Carey, Fleece of Merino Wool 2

Long Wool Sheep.

Thomas Aston, Elyria, Ram, 2 yrs, 2d pr 10
Do do five Lambs, 2d pr 10
Do do five Ewes over 2 yrs, 2d pr 10
Do do five Ewes over 1 yr, 2d pr 10
John Chamberlain, Avon, two Cotswold Bucks 2 yrs, 2d pr ... 15
George Miller, Markham, C W., five Ewes, 2 yrs, 1st pr 20
Do do do do 1½ yrs, do 20
Do do do five Lambs. 1st pr 15
Do do do one Ram, 1 yr, 1st pr 20
Do do do do 2 yrs, do 20
H H. Broadbeck, Port Clinton, buck Jerry, one yr ..... Com.
George Miller, five Ewes, 1 yr ..... do
Do five Lambs ..... do

Middle-Wool Sheep.

R. H. Rogers, Castalia, Lincolnshire and Merino Fleece, 1st pr. 2
Samuel Toms, Elyria, two Rams, South Down, over 2 yrs, do. 20
Samuel Toms, one Ram, South Down, over 1 yr, 1st pr 20
Do do do do 2d pr. 10
Do five Ewes, do over 2 yrs, 1st pr 20
Do do do over 1 yr, do 10
Do do do over 2 yrs, 2d pr 10
Do ten Lambs, do 1st pr 15
A. Hollister, Huron, five Lambs, 2d pr 10
Lester Bartlett, Westfield, Buck, 1 yr, 2d pr 15

Fat Sheep.

John McFadden, Cadiz, pen five fat sheep 15
William Matthews, Ætna, 2d pen five fat sheep 10
Do do single fat sheep 5
Toms & Wooton, Elyria, five fat lambs 10

SWINE.

Small Breeds.

W. D. Lindsley, Sandusky, Suffolk sow, 2 yrs, 1st pr 10
E. & B. Bassett, Milan, boar Moses Wheeler, 2 yrs, 1st pr 20
Do do sow Lock, Suffolk, 16 mos, do 15
Lester Bartlett, Westfield, sow, 9 mos, 1st pr 10
C. S Gates, Brooklyn, Suffolk boar, 1 yr, 1st pr 15
K. Todd. Florence, nine Pigs. 11 weeks, 1st pr 10
Robert Carruthers, DeKalb, two pair pigs, 10 mos ..... Com.
W. D. Lindsley, Sandusky, ten pigs to Suffolk sow ..... do
Oscar Macomber, Plymouth, one Suffolk boar, 8 mos .... do

Large Breeds.

James H. Perrine, Lebanon, sow, 2 yrs, 2d pr 10
Do do boar under 4 mos, 2d pr 5
James O. Farrell, Sandusky, sow. 2 yrs 10 mos, 1st pr 20
J. H. Benson, Westfield, boar Bob. 2 yrs, 1st pr 20
Do do sow Mary, 1 yr, do 15
Do do litter pigs, 5½ mos, 1st pr 15
Lester Bartlett, Westfield, litter pigs, 2d pr 5
J. McCloud, Westfield, boar, 13 mos, 2d pr 10
George Anderson, Painesville, sow, Lincoln and Lester, 15 mos, 2d pr 5
George Anderson, boar, Lincoln and Byfield, 2 yrs, 2d pr 10
M. Carroll, Painesville, boar, under 2 yrs, 1st pr 15
Do do boar, under 1 yr, 1st pr 10

POULTRY.

A. Cheeseboro, Sandusky, pair China Fowls 3
U. B. Smith, Mansfield, pair Game Fowls 3
Do do pair Dorking Fowls 3
Wm. A. Jeffries, Huron, pair Poland Fowls 3
U. B. Smith, Mansfield, pair Spanish Fowls 2
Joseph Mosher. Mt. Gilead, pair Cross Breed Fowls 2
G. S. King, Madison, Lake co., pair Turkeys 2
D. M. Pratt, Olaen, Huron co , pair Geese 2
Knight Brown, Columbus, pair Ducks 2
Thomas Bushnell, Hayesville, pair Guinea Fowls 2
Knight Brown. Columbus, largest exhibition Pigeons, 6 var ... 5
U. B. Smith, best and largest exhibition of Poultry 10

FARM IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY, &c.

Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, Circular Wood Saw. Com.
Do do Portable Grist Mill .. do
T. D. McGillicuddy, Norwalk, Double Action Force Pump, Diploma and $10
D. Berlew, Delaware, sash machine ..... Com.
Theo. Comstock, Columbus, candle machine ..... do
H. & F. Blandy, Zanesville, portable steam engine ... Dip. & $15
Jas. H. Vaughn, Cuyahoga Falls, smelter and separator. Com.
Mattice & Penfield, Willoughby, drain tile machine ... Dip. & $10
Hemington & Mooney, Richmond. Ind.. wind mill pump. Com.
E. & J. Fairbanks, St. Johnsbury, Vt , hay or stock scales. dip.
Do platform scales ..... Com.
Do counter scales ..... Dip.
H. G. Sheidley, Republic hand cider mill ..... Com.
Ogontz Engine Co., Sandusky, fire engine, 1st prem 10
Newark Machine Works, Newark, portable steam engine com.
Do steam engine used for Fair, do
Augustus Day, Detroit, shingle machine. com.
D M. Vance. Urbana. smut machine, (see J. Shuey, below,) dip.
C. A. Barton & Co., Portsmouth, lath machine 1st prem., dip.
E. Morgan, Morgantown, Va., shingle machine, 1st prem. dip.
Beverly & Co., Lancaster, shingle machine, com.
Dole, Silver & Felch, Salem, saw gummer, 2d prem.
Do hub-boring machine, com.
Do wheelright machine. com.
Do blacksmith drill machine, com.
J. W. Stokes, Milan, machine for paying seams of vessels, com.
L. B. Ball & Co., Putnam, smut machine and separator, com.
M. Hick, Sandusky, small fire engine, com.
P. R. Kauffman, Cleveland, card printing press. com.
Alex. Deal, Trenton, Mich., stave machine, com.
Carlyle Whipple, Cleveland, portable scroll saw mill, com.
Henry H. Strong, Xenia, improved saw mill, com.
N. G. Olds, Sandusky, Woodworth planing machine, com.
Jacob Shuey, Dayton, smut machine, (see D. M. Vance, above,) premium.
Jacob Shuey, flour packer, premium.
Mason & Blakey, Springfield, Turbine water wheel, com.
Buckingham, Upton & Co., Mt. Vernon, portable flouring mill, premium, diploma.
C. Blaich, Black River, rudder wheel, com.
H. Herrick, Lorain, water elevating apparatus, com.
Daniel Wolfe, Dixon, printing press, com.
John Daines, Birmingham, Mich., Am. tile machine, dip. & $5.
J. F Keeler, Cleveland, cattle scales, dip.
Do fast weigher, com.
Barney & Cowdery, Sandusky, shifting force pump, dip.
Douglas Brothers, Zanesville, sugar mills, dip.
Asa Foote, Cleveland, syphon pump, com.
L. S. Fairchild, Cleveland, water wheel, com.
Hedges, Free & Co., Cincinnati, Sorgho mill, com.
Do apparatus for Sorgho sugar, etc., com.
Simeon Howes, Silver Creek, N. Y , smut machine, com.
Caleb Turner Cleveland, force pump, wells, &c., dip.
Jeffries & Wilson, Cincinnati, steam boiler alarm whistler, dip.
White & Fields, Norwalk, improved horse power for sawing wood, dip.
Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, log sawing machine, com.
H. & F. Blandy Zanesville, portable saw mill, dip. & $10.
Caleb Turner, Cleveland, garden engine, dip.

Rollers, Drills, Harrows and Cultivators.

J. C. Stoddard, Cleveland, Wetherell's horse hoe, com.
John Miller, Bucyrus, corn planter, $5.
Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, one corn stalk roller and cutter, silv. medal.
Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., best collection of ag. implements, sil. m.
Do do do do made in State, $20.
H M. Platt, No. 4 Liberty Place, N. Y. City, Ramsey's Universal Flexion Harrow, 1st prem., $2.
Josh. Gibbs, Newark, one cultivator, 1st prem.. $2.
Samuel Males, Cincinnati, one convertible cider mill and corn sheller, com
Willoughby & Black, Harrisburg, Pa., patent grain drill, sil. med.
John R. Morrison, Springfield, corn planter, $2.
Pritz & Kuhns, Dayton, grain drill com
Robinson & Co., Cleveland, harrow, (rotating,) com.
Coggeshall & Warner, Massillon, wheat drill, com
Urtz & Scott, Covington, Ky., Kentucky corn planter, com.
Snyder, Myers & Co., Navarre, piston seed drill, com.
Do broad cast sower, com.

SECOND DEPARTMENT—AGRICULTURAL MACHINES.

C J. Messer. Sandusky, "Woodbridge" threshing machine, diploma & $10.
C. M. Russel & Co., Massillon, horse power for general purposes, silver medal.
L. H. Smith, Columbus, Hale's patent stump extractor, sil. med.
Hall & Allen, Mansfield, corn and cob mill, silver medal.
H. & F. Blandy, Zanesville, machine for cutting and shocking corn, silv. med.
Lee Dunning & Co., Newark, fanning mill, silv. med.
John C. Birdsall, West Henrietta, N. Y., clover seed hulling machine, silv med.
Thomas Furbay, Short Creek, Huron Co., hay pitching machine, silv. med.
C. J. Messer, Sandusky, horse power corn sheller, silv. med.
Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, straw and hay cutter, sil. m.
Do corn stalk cutter. silv. med.
Do vegetable root cutter, do
John L. Gill & Son, Columbus, ag. boiler, do

Baldwin. Dewitt & Co , Cleveland, hand corn sheller, $2.
George Merritt, Tecumseh, Mich., husking machine, dip.
Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, farm or road scraper. dip.
H. J. Cox Sixteen Mile Stand, Hamilton Co., sugar and cider mill, com.
Smith, Barnes & Co., Tiffin, Pitts' patent separator, com.
Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, Manny's patent reaper and Mower, com.
Baldwin. Dewitt & Co., sweep power for general purposes, com.
R. L. Allen & Co., 189 Water st., New York City, mowing machine, com.
J D. Easton, Monroeville. straw and hay cutter, com.
J. H. Widener, Magnolia, Ill., Smith's self-raker, com.
C. Aultman & Co., Canton, natural reaper and mower combined, com.
Bearinger & Kiskaden, Upper Sandusky, model Williams' Reaper and Mower, com.
Stanley & Irwin, Cleveland, adjustable feed mill, com.
Do do do "Farmers' Companion," com.
William J. Flagg, Bloomington, Ill., self-raking reaper, com.
Fisher, Shalter & Co., Alliance. wrought iron mower, com.
R. L. Howard, Buffalo, N. Y., Ketchum's combined reaper and mower, com.
R. L. Howard, Buffalo, N. Y., one horse mower, com.
Charles Howell. Cleveland, Howell's iron mower, com.
Do Howell's improved iron mower, com.
Pritz & Kuhns, Dayton, Dorsey's self-raking reaper and mower, com.
Aultman & Co., Canton, ten horse power, com.
Miller, Bennett & Co , Buffalo, N. Y., Parkhurst's combined reaper and mower, com.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

F. Swalley, Plymouth, grain cradle, dip.
C. W. Cole, Lima, six hand rakes, do
J. H. Williams, Sandusky, six hay forks, dip.
J. B Johnson, Cleveland, six grass scythes, dip.
J. H. Williams, Sandusky, six cradle scythes, dip.
Do do six manure forks, do
Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, ox yoke, do
E. Bogardus, Four Corners, Huron Co., grain cradler, com.
D G. Barker & Son, Greenwich, ox yoke, do
James Woolworth, Sandusky, axe handles, do
J. B. Johnson, Cleveland, grain cradler, do
Do do two cradles, do
F. J. Weaber, Adrian, one cradle, do

PLOWS.

Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, side hill plow..... 10
B. Martin & Co., Cleveland, stubble and muck plow..... 10
J. L. Gill & Sons, Columbus, double plow..... 10
Do do one-horse plow..... 5
Robb, Park & Co., North Fairfield, Huron co., plow for general purposes..... 10
Garrett & Cottman, Cincinnati, sod plow..... 10
Do do subsoil do..... 10
M. Groves, Clyde, plow for general purpose, com.
K. K Kinney, Sheffield, Lorain co , ditch plow, com.
Jacob Sheibler, Tiffin, sward plow, do
D. N. Allard, Zanesville, self-sharpening plow, do

HOUSEHOLD IMPLEMENTS.

Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., Cleveland, churn, dip.
M. Gillett, Cleveland, cheese press, dip.
H. A. Roe, Madison, cheese vat, with heating apparatus attached, dip. & $10.
Sergeant & Biser, Springfield, clothes washing machine, dip.
Daniel Van Fleet, Sandusky, machine for ironing clothes, do
Adam Fisher, Dayton, cabbage cutter, do
Dole, Silver & Felch, Salem, sausage cutter, do
Burnham & Hibbard, West Jefferson, butter worker, do
Richard Colvin, Delaware, bee hive.
McGee & Haines, refrigerator, silv. med.
T. C. Stoddard, Cleveland, Whitman's apple parer, com.
A. H. Gale, Sandusky, rain water filterer, com.
Sergeant & Biser, Springfield, clothes-wringing machine, com.
E. D. Fink, Columbus, rat trap, com.
Arthur, Burnham & Gilroy, Philadelphia, Pa., Old Dominion coffee pot, com.
Arthur, Burnham & Gilroy, Old Dominion tea pot, com.
Do patent cans and jars for preserving fruits, com.
Shaler Carpet Sweeper Co., N. Y. City, patent carpet sweeper, com.
George Hart, Berea, animal trap, com.
Thomas Kredgur, Hillhouse, sample ladies' toilet ware, com.

MILL FABRICS.

J. W. Spalding, Cleveland, two samples oil cloth..... $5

NEEDLE, SHELL AND WAX WORK.

Miss Frank L. Sonter, Sandusky, ornamental needle work.... $3
Mrs. J. M. Keating, Huron, Erie co , ottoman cover..... 3
Mrs. Jackson Robb, Parkman, group of flowers..... 3
Miss F. Aves, Monroeville, variety of worsted work..... 3
Mrs. J. C. Walker, Milan, fancy chain work with needle..... 3
Mrs. C. A. Miner, Huron, worked cushion and back..... 3
Mrs. C. E. Walworth, Castalia, worked collar..... 3
Mrs. George Rudge, Poland P. O., crotchet work..... 3
Mrs. H. S. Flynt, Sandusky, woolen shawl..... 3
Mrs. George Rudge, Poland P. O., 2d woolen shawl..... 2
Mrs. Ann Smith, Norwalk, worked quilts..... 3
Mrs. M. B. Patterson, Sandusky, white quilts..... 3
Michael Badger, Wayne co., patchwork quilts..... 3
Mrs. R. H. Kilbourne, Sandusky, silk patchwork..... 3
Miss A. Humphrey, Sandusky, silk bonnets..... 3
Mrs. Jackson Robb, Parkman, lace capes..... 3
Miss Gertrude Victor, Sandusky, lamp-stand mat..... 3
Mrs F. Price, Huron, specimen wax flowers..... 3
Mrs. G. W. Campbell, Delaware, silk embroidery..... 3
Mrs. Wandske. Toledo, embroidered sofa cushion..... 3
Mrs. L. H. Jennison, Four Corners, Huron co., emb mantilla.. 3
Miss Gertrude Victor, Sandusky, embroidered slippers..... 3
Miss Sarah Minuse, Milan worked handkerchief..... 3
West & Wilson, Elyria, sewing machine for family use, sil. med.
Mrs. J. E. Harris, Columbus, variety linen embroidery, com.
H. K. Jerome, Monroeville, embroidered skirt, com.

HOUSEHOLD FABRICS.

Mrs. E. S. Stow, Milan, pair woolen blankets..... 5
E. W. West, Huron, ten yards flannel..... 5
Mrs. E. S. Stow, Milan, 2d ten yards flannel..... 3
Mrs. E. Ulrich, Monroeville, 10 yards linen..... 5
D. B Kinney, Oberlin. 2d premium, 10 yds. linen diaper..... 3
Do 10 yards kersey..... 5
Do 2d 10 yards kersey..... 3
Mrs. J. Mandeville, Elyria, rag carpet, 15 yards..... 5
Mrs. Harriet Hale, Florence, 2d rag carpet, 15 yards..... 3
Mrs. J. Mandeville Elyria, hearth rug..... 5
Mrs. L. H. Jennison, Four Corners, Huron co., 2d hearth rug. 3
Mrs. E. A. Tyler, Crestline, double carpet coverlet..... 5
Mrs Jackson Robb, Parkman, 2d do..... 3
Mrs. N. H. Austin, Coe Ridge P. O., pair woolen knit stockings 2
Mrs. C. G. Calkins, Ashtabula, 2d woolen knit stockings..... 1
Mrs. J. Woolverton, Milan, pair linen knit stockings..... 2
Mrs. R. Melar, Sandusky, pair cotton knit stockings..... 2
G. D. Matcham, Pittsfield, Lorain co., pound linen sewing thread..... 2
Mrs. J. Robb, Parkman. 2d pound linen sewing thread..... 1
Mrs. L. H Jennison, Four Corners, Huron co., pair woolen fringe mittens..... 2
Mrs. E. A. Tyler, Crestline, 2d pair do..... 1
Mrs Sarah Parmenter, Sandusky, pair woolen mittens..... 2
Mrs Jackson Robb Parkman, 2d woolen mittens, by girl under twelve years old..... 1
Mrs D. W Hunter. Sandusky, stocking yarn..... 2
Mrs. Jackson Robb, Parkman, mill bag, com
Do do woolen blanket, com.
Do do stocking yarn, com
Mrs. Harriet Nichols, Exeter, Sandusky co , embroidered woolen shawl, com
Mrs. Sarah Chandler, Bellevue, hearth rug.

THIRD DEPARTMENT—WORKED METALS AND HARDWARE.

James A. Watson, Green Springs, improved eave trough susp, com.
King & Bros., West Andover, iron fence post, com.
John Sisty, Milan, horse shoes. dip. & $1.
D. A Reinhard Loudonville. twist rifle, com.
John Lash Harrisville. rifle sight, do
Thresher & Hunter, Akron, window fastening, dip.
Jacob Garl. Suffield, apparatus for catching fish, com.
Whitman & Myers, W Fitchburg, Mass., reaper and mowing knives, commended.
Whitman & Myers planing machine, com.
M. Patterson, Cleveland, plumbing works, com.
J. C. Gaston, Oxford. metalic roofing, do
Jno. H. Williams, Sandusky, 6 axes dip. & $3.
Williams & Scudder, Sandusky, bank lock, dip.
Do do steel do do
Do do horse shoe nails, dip. & $1.
Anderson & Fleeing Findley, screw augers, com.
J. M. Crosly, Norwalk. bolt and latches, dip.
C. D. Woodruff, Toledo. eave trough, com.
Walter Farnan, Jr., Cleveland, brass oil lamp, com.
Walter Farnan, Sen., Cleveland, case brass cocks, com.
D S. Hutchinson, N. Y. City. bench rest, do
J. W. Strong, Cincinnati, lightning rod, dip.
W E. Barber, Sandusky. gas lamp, com.
H. H. Smith, Urbana, lamps, dip.

STOVES, CASTINGS, ETC.

Jacob Wansor, Cleveland. cook stove "Economist," com.
Wm. Resor, Cincinnati, range cooking stove, 25 feet, silv med.
Do do stoves for wood, do
Do do do coal, do
Do do do parlor, do
Geo. W. Coffin & Co., Cincinnati. three church bells, dip.
Thresher & Horton, Akron, self-acting gate. com.
Do do farm gate model. do
M. C. Ladles, Brockport, N. Y., five Western Am. cook stoves, com.
C. Eddy & Co., Troy, N. Y.. Hecla bit. coal cook stoves, com.
J. B. Rickett, Sandusky, one stove and ware, do
Wm. Resor, Cincinnati, sample of hollow ware, dip.

FINE WORKED METALS.

W. W. Wilson, Pittsburgh. Pa., sun dial. com.
C. M. Brennes Columbiana, barometers, do
B Pickering, Dayton, electric machines, dip.
Do do injecting instruments, com.
Wemple & Waye, Sandusky, artificial teeth, prem.

VEHICLES.

Wm R. Crosier. Piqua, one horse carriage, silv. med.
Jacob Walters Syracuse, N. Y., one street goods wagon, silv. med.
Wm. McMillan, Milan, skeleton wagon, com.
Do do cart or sulkey, do
Barringer, Hall & Co., Upper Sandusky, family wagon silv. med.
William Davis, East Trumbull, Ashtabula co., self-adjusting brake, diploma.
J. A. Topliff, Elyria, top buggy, silv. med.
Do do trotting wagon, do
Do do pleasure chaise com.
J. B. Hayden, Cleveland, carriage wheel and model, com.
H M. Albertson. Detroit, Mich., patent sleighs, com.
Peter Van Ness, Tiffin, Seneca co., two horse family carriage, sil. m.
J. A. Topliff, Elyria, best lot of buggies, dip. & $10.

CABINET WARE.

Wm. Brehin, Sandusky, looking glass frame, com.
John Couch, Sandusky, sewing boxes, do
Do do tea caddy, do
Alfred Davis, Medina, center table, dip.
W R. Hoyt, Norwalk, wardrobe bedstead, com.
Mitchell & Rammelsberg, Cincinnati, bedstead and spring bed, com.
Do do reclining chair, do
James Howland, Cleveland, corpse preserver, do
Wm. Hart, do rosewood parlor settee, silv. med.
M. Halm, Columbus, lot camp stools, com.
Ohio Chair Co., Newburgh, 13 varieties chairs, com.
H Moeller, Cleveland, moulding and scroll work, do
Duvall & Sonell, Zanesville, car night seat, do
Do do chair, do
Jacob Bach, Sandusky, lounge, dip.

COOPERS' AND CARPENTERS' WARE.

A. M. Denig, Columbus, hobby horses, com.
Do do willow cabs, do
Do do velocipedes, do
A. Day. Detroit, Mich., 1000 shingles, dip.
Paul & Flenbach. Huron. model vessels. com.
Rogers, Simonton & Co., Cincinnati wagon and carriage wheels, com.
Peirce Woolsey & Co., Sandusky, 8 sets spokes, com.
Do do 4 sets do do
L. Jump. Vermillion, bushel basket, do
John Springer & Son, Rushton, six baskets, $3.
C. G. Pease. Concord, ladies' toilet ware, com.
L. Peck, Castalia, one flour barrel, do
A. M. Denig & Co., Columbus, five wooden cabs, com.
Do do fourteen willow baskets, dip.
Do do one willow sleigh bed, do
L. H. & W A. Smith, Columbus, self-fastening fence, do
Thomas Bouton, New York City, board measure, do
Do do Thayles' carpet holder, com.

CURRIERS' AND SADDLERS' WARE.

John H. Beckwith, Milan, one single carriage harness, silv. med.
B. Esch. Sandusky, 3 pairs boots, dip.
F. H. Francisco Sandusky, one side saddle, dip.
Do do one bridle, com
John Harford, Monroeville, one set double harness, silv. med.
Do do one pair case collars, dip.
J. C. Vanpelt, Buffalo, New York, one set single harness, com.
J. M. Farr & Co., Norwalk, harness leather, do
Do do kip skin, do

BOOK BINDERS' AND PAPER MAKERS' PRODUCTS, &c.

C. V. Olds, Sandusky, suit of bound books, silv. med.
Do do letter paper, do
Do do note do diploma.
Do do foolscap, do
W. V Latham, do made suit of clothes by hand, dip.
Jacob Bach, do curled hair mattrass, com.
Arthur, Burnham & Gilroy, Philadelphia, Pa., Arthur's patent portfolio, com.

GLASS, CROCKERY, &c.

T. Goodwin Sandusky, freestone ring to protect trees, com.
Wm. Coulter, Cincinnati, specimen of ground glass, do
John Erwin, Cleveland, specimen drain tile, prem.
Robert Smith, Green Springs, patent water mould brick, com.
Mrs. J. E. Woodbridge, Mt. Vernon, ornamental vases, com.
Daniels & Manley, Mentor, specimen drain tile, do

CHEMICALS AND NATURAL PRODUCTS.

J. F. Cole, Lima, specimen of soap, dip.
B. L. Prime, Hamilton, O., composition for roof, water, fire and frost proof, dip.
F. A. Bassard, Mansfield, writing ink, dip.
Jos. E Holmes, Newark, lubricating coal oil, silv. med.
Ohio Cannel Coal Oil Co, Coal Brook benzole, dip.
Do East Rush Brook, parafine, dip.
Do do parafine candles, dip.
M. L. Wright, Cleveland, porcelain teeth, com
American Taper Co., Cincinnati, American tapers, com.
A. Frankenberg, Columbus, soda fountain, do
Vesper Gas Co., New York City, vesper gas, (safe way of burning comphene,) com.
Kanawha Cannel Coal Mining and Oil Manufacturing Co., 182 Vine st., Cincinnati, illuminating coal oil, com.
Lord, Wood & Co., Elyria, case cigars, com.

METAL, WOOD AND STONE.

L. B Johnson, Willow Creek, Michigan, grindstone, dip.
A. Edmonds, Jr., Sandusky, whetstone, do
Do do oilstone, do
Messrs. Uhl & Co., Cleveland, marbel model, com.
T. Jones & Sons, do statuary models, com.
Theodore Luce, Detroit, Mich., artificial stone, different colors, com.

FLOUR, STARCH AND GRAIN.

J. M. Glover & Co., West Liberty, barrel flour, dip. and..... $5
M. F. Miner, Sandusky, 2d barrel flour, dip. and..... 3
Thos. Bushnell, Hayesville, sample of wheat not less than one bushel, dip. and..... 5
C W. Taylor, Sandusky, sample rye, one bushel..... 3
Elisha Storrs, do do oats, do..... 3
Thos. Bushnell Hayesville, sample barley, one bushel..... 3
Moses Fisher, Four Corners, Huron Co., sample buckwheat, one bushel..... 2
Thomas Bushnell, Hayesville sample flax seed, one bushel..... 3
T. B. Hine, Berlin Heights, sample timothy seed, do..... 3
Lafayette Burns Melmore, sample Hungarian grass seed, 1 bush 2
R. H. Rogers, Castalia, sample orchard grass seed, 1 bushel..... 3
David Moore, Groton, Erie Co., sample yellow corn..... 3
A. W Strothers Findley, sample of white corn..... 3
J M. Allen, Fredericktown do early do..... 3
Dr. Warder, Cincinnati, collection and variety of corn, silv. med.
D. B. Kinney Oberlin five lbs. flax and cotton..... 2
Wm. Wonder Carey, barrel flour, com.
L. Rash, Lyme, bushel of white blue stem wheat, com.
Joseph Kidd, Sandusky, bushel winter oats, do
David Moore, Groton, Erie co., bushel Hungarian grass seed com.
A splendid specimen of Starch, from the Lancaster Starch Works, arrived too late for entry.

BUTTER, BREAD AND LARD.

Jas. Thomas, Columbus, lot of 10 lbs. butter in rolls..... 10
Michael Badger, Wayne Co., 2d lot do do..... 5
Mr. John White, Groton, Erie co., lot not less than 25 lbs., made in May or June..... 20
J L Hull, Sandusky, 2d lot do..... 10
Samuel Walker Sandusky, tub or firkin not less than 50 pounds, made at any time..... 20
Mrs. Jackson Robb. Parkman, 2d do..... 10
Alexander Finley, Oxford township, Erie co., 10 lbs. lard..... 5

Bread and Cereal Food.

Mrs. E. P Kellogg, Osceola, 3 loaves bakers' bread not less than 48 hours old..... 5
Mrs. E. P. Kellogg, Osceola, biscuit..... 3
Mrs. M F. Minor. Sandusky, 3 loaves domestic white bread, not less than 48 hours old..... 5
Mrs. O. Perrin, Milan, 2d lot do..... 2
Do do domestic corn bread..... 3
T. Bushnell, Hayesville, 3 loaves wheat bread made by a girl under 12 years of age..... 5
Miss Lucy M Stow, Milan, wheat bread by the exhibitor, only 7½ years old, com.

CHEESE.

D. M. Perkins & Son, Wellington, Lorain co., 1 cheese under one year old..... 10
D. M Perkins & Son, best lot of cheese..... 20
Ezra Holmes, Willoughby, best lot of not less than 5 cheese, com.
E. F. Peck, Brownhelm, Lorain co., largest lot 1 year old..... 10

NATURAL MINERALS.

S. B. Pruden, Athens, sack table salt, com.
Stephen Rogers Castalia, Erie co, barrel lime, com.
W. F. Converse, Jr., Sandusky, hydraulic cement, com.

FLOWERS.

Professional List of Stove and Green House Plants in Bloom.

R. Rummele, Sandusky, twenty varieties in bloom..... 15

Cut Flowers.

Beaumont & Co, Cleveland, greatest display of verbenas..... 3
H. B. Lum, Sandusky, 2d best display of verbenas..... 2
Do do greatest display in variety and quality of roses..... 5
A. Fahnestock, Toledo, 2d best do..... 3
Do do greatest display of cut flowers in variety and quality..... 5
Mrs. O. Follett, Sandusky, collection of cut dahlias, com.

Amateur List.

B. A. Stow, Milan, display of variety of dahlias..... 5
Do do 2d display of dahlias, 12 varieties..... 2
Do do display and greatest variety of verbenas..... 3
Mrs. L. C. Loomis, Sandusky, 2d best do..... 2
Miss Kate Follett, Sandusky, best and most beautifully arranged basket of flowers..... 5
Mrs. E. B. Barber, Sandusky, wax plant, com.
Mrs W. T. West, do display verbenas, com.
Mrs. G. W. Patterson, do do do do

FRUITS.

Apples.

D. C. Richmond, Sandusky, six varieties of apples, 1st prem..... 3
Do display of apples in variety and quality, 2d do. 5
J. A. Borst, Wadsworth, ten varieties of apples, not less than one half bushel, 1st prem..... 3

E. S. Stow & Co., Milan, ten varieties of apples, 1st prem..... $5
Do do six var winter apples, 2d prem..... 2
Lewis Nicholson & Co., E. Rockport, 10 varieties apples, 2d pre. 3
A Fahnestock & Son, Toledo, 6 varieties winter apples, 1st pre.. 3
Geo. Powers, Perrysburg, 6 varieties apples, 2d prem..... 2
E. S. Stow & Co., Milan, display in variety and quality..... 10

Peaches.

D C Richmond, Sandusky, 6 varieties, not less than six each .. 5
Miss Sarah Keller, Sandusky, plate of one variety, six specimens 2
E. P. Lowry, Berlin Heights, Erie co., 2d plate of do..... 1
Do do do greatest display..... 8

Pears.

Lewis Nicholson, E. Rockport, ten varieties, five each..... 6
R. Rummele, Sandusky, 2d ten do..... 4
Chas. Carpenter, Kelly's Island, five varieties, five each 4
E S. Stow, Milan, 2d five do..... 3
L. Nicholson, E. Rockport, three varieties, five each 3
John Kelly, Cleveland, 2d three do..... 2
J. J. Parsons, Huron, peck, one variety 3
M. F & J. S. Cowdery, Sandusky, 2d peck do..... 2
Eilwanger & Barry, Rochester, N. Y., display in variety and quality..... 10

Quinces.

E. P. Lowry, Berlin Heights, twelve quinces 3

Plums.

D. Van Fleet, Sandusky, three varieties, six each 3

Melons.

D C. Richmond, Sandusky, 2d six specimens water melons..... 1
Do do do musk melons..... 1

Raspberries, &c.

Thos. Bushnell, Hayesville, collection uncultivated nuts 5
G. S. King, Madison, collection native uncultivated fruits 5

Grapes—Hardy.

Chas. Carpenter, Kelley's Island, 6 varieties, four bunches each. 5
Henry Lang. do 3 do do .. 3
Geo. Kelley, 2d three varieties, four bunches each 2
G. W. Campbell Delaware, new seedling..... 4
Chas. Carpenter, Kelley's Island, 2d new seedling..... 3

Foreign.

G. W. Campbell, Delaware, three varieties, two bunches each, grown under glass 4
G. W Campbell, bunch grapes..... 1
J. E. Lowry, Berlin Heights, Catawba wine, com.
Do do Isabella wine, do
G. W Campbell, Delaware, variety native grapes, com.
J. Kelley, Cleveland, do do do
Joseph P. Merriam, Sandusky, beautiful decorative ornament, composed of grapes, plums, peaches, pears, quinces and evergreens, highly commended.

VEGETABLES, ROOTS, &c.

Potatoes.

R. H. Rogers, Castalia, display potatoes..... 5
Aaron Scott, Milan, 2d do..... 2
John Kelley, Cleveland, half bushel potatoes 3
Oscar Macomber, Plymouth, 2d do..... 1
D. C. Richmond, Sandusky, second display sweet potatoes..... 2
E. S. Willard, Cleveland, bushel sweet potatoes 2

Parsnips.

E. S. Willard, Cleveland, twelve parsnips..... 2

Carrots.

E. S. Willard, Cleveland, twelve carrots 2

Beets.

L. D. Scott, Milan, twelve long blood beets..... 2
Do do twelve turnip beets 2
John Kelley, Cleveland, display in variety and quality..... 3

Tomatoes.

E. Ward, Milan peck tomatoes 2
John Kelley, Cleveland, display in variety..... 3

Cabbages.

John Kelley, Cleveland, three heads Drumhead 2
L. D. Scott, Milan, three heads Savoy..... 2
John Kelley, Cleveland, display in variety, etc..... 5

Broccoli.

John Kelley, Cleveland, three heads..... 2

Onions.

John Kelley, Cleveland, display in variety, one half peck each.. 3

Salsify.

John Kelley, Cleveland, twelve roots 2

Beans.

E. S. Willard, Cleveland, one half peck Lima beans..... 2
Henry Milliner, Sandusky, one half peck white beans..... 2
Thos. Bushnell, Hayesville, one peck pole beans 2
Mrs. Jackson Robb, Parkman, one peck bunch beans..... 2
Thos. Bushnell, Hayesville, one peck field peas..... 2
Do do greatest variety garden peas 3

HONEY, SUGAR, PRESERVES, PICKLES, &c.

W. Winslow, Croton, 10 lbs. honey..... 8
E. Ward, Milan, 2d do 2
F. Parmerly, Elyria 10 lbs. of maple sugar..... $3
A. W Strother, Findley, gallon of maple syrup 3
E. S Ricker, Locust Corners, gallon of syrup made from Chinese sugar cane..... 3
Mrs. R. E. Weeks, Sandusky, collection preserves..... 5
Mrs. H. S. Flynt, do 2d do 2
Mrs. R. E. Weeks, Sandusky, pickled cucumbers..... 3
Mrs. Jackson Robb Parkman pickled peaches..... 3
Mrs. R. E. Weeks, Sandusky, pickled melons and mangoes 3
Mrs. J. Kelley, Cleveland, picklee onions 3
Mrs. R. E. Weeks, Sandusky, sweet pickled preserves..... 3
Mrs. Jackson Robb, Parkman, specimen of preserved meats..... 3
Mrs. G. Perrin, Milan, preserved tomatoes..... 3
Mrs. A W. Strother, Findlay, preserved peaches 3
Mrs. R. E. Weeks, Sandusky, preserved pears 3
Mrs. S. Chandler, Bellevue, preserved peaches in cans and jars.. 3
Mrs. A. McClure, Huron, preserved cherries..... 3
Mrs. A. W. Strother, Findlay, apple butter, one gallon 2
Do do peach butter. do 2
Mrs. B. T. Dwelle, Port Clinton, currant jelly..... 2
Mrs. J. W. Clark, Lockland, apple jelly..... 2
Mrs. A. W. Strother, Findlay peach jelly..... 2
Mrs. B. T. Dwelle. Port Clinton, quince jelly..... 2
Mrs. J. Kelley, Cleveland, pickled gherkins 2
Mrs. Jackson Robb, Parkman, tomato catsup 2
Mrs. A. McClure, Huron, cucumber catsup..... 2
Mrs. Jackson Robb. Parkman, collection preserves, com.
J. H. Klippart, Columbus, sample sorghum sugar, do
Mrs. A. W. Strother, Findlay, canned cherries, do
Mrs. Wm. Parish, Bloomingville, jar of nasturtiums, com.
Mrs. Samuel Marks, Huron, bottle gooseberries, do

FINE ARTS.

Paintings, Drawings and Designs.

T. F. Ryder, Cleveland, life-size photograph, colored in oil by Ohio artist, silver medal and..... 10
T. F. Ryder, 2d do., diploma and 5
R. E. Weeks, Sandusky, ambrotype, silv. med.
T. F. Ryder, Cleveland, heliograph, do
Mr. Griswold, Columbus, melainotype, do
R. E. Weeks, Sandusky. 2d do dip.
Miss Frank L. Souter, Sandusky, specimen flower painting, sil. med.
R. E. Weeks, Sandusky, daguerreotypes, dip.
Mrs. H. S. Flynt, do specimen Ohio landscape by Ohio artist, silv. med.
Miss C. L. Ransom, Sandusky, fancy painting, silv. med.
Middleton & Strowbridge, Cincinnati, lithography, do
Hollister & Felton, Cleveland, specimen penmanship, dip.
Miss Catharine Hopley, Cleveland, crayon drawing, do
Miss S. H. Humphrey, Granville, pencil drawing, do
Bryant, Folsom & Stratton, Cleveland, pen drawing, do
Alfred Marsh, Detroit, Mich., domestic gas apparatus model, diploma and $5.
O. E. Dodge, Cleveland, prepared algæ, com.
A Cowly, Pittsburgh, Pa., specimen hand writing, com.
Do do specimen pen drawing, do
Miss Catharine Hopley, Cleveland, view of Oxford, (water color,) commended.
Miss C. L. Ransom, Sandusky, collection of paintings, com.
C. L. Derby, Sandusky, painting goats and sheep, do

Musical Instruments.

Entry by S. Pearson, Cleveland—Hallet, Davis & Co., square piano, silver medal.
Childs & Bishop, Cleveland, melodeon, dip.
S. Pearson, Cleveland, two guitars, com.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Fixity of Color in Blood Stock.

The Improved Short Horns being further Changed.

In the *Cultivator* for Sept. 1st, Buckeye endeavors to show that the "Improved" short-horns were not improved, as their name indicated, by the Collings, as to their new features, as compared with the Yorkshire cow; indeed he states emphatically that "it is impossible to produce a new variety or breed," evidently implying the inference that this breed is a very old established one, and correspondingly to be relied on as possessing the chief marks and characteristics of well bred stock. I shall not attempt to controvert such a proposition, but will merely ask how in the name of breeding (or magic) did all the new breeds of domestic animals and poultry originate, if it be truly "impossible to produce a new breed?"

At present I have space only to show that the "improved" short-horns are now being further

"improved" or changed in some of their natural properties, and that they are defective as breeders in not propagating their own features with any degree of certainty, much less with a steady uniformity, as do the Devons and Herefords. And as I have no axe to grind—shall not be diverted by interest, nor warped by prejudice—my object will be the unvarnished facts in the case under consideration.

Fixity of color is generally a leading feature of the English race-horse; and uniformly so of Southdown, Cotswold and other sheep; Berkshire and Suffolk and other pigs, and emphatically so of Devonshire and Hereford cattle. If this were not so, how would the maxim, universally recieved, and quoted by Buckeye from the Book of the Farm, that "the chief value of high bred stock consists in the fact that with such, 'like produces like,'" hold good? Yet the agent of the Ohio Stock Company in Iowa, in the N. W. Farmer for May last, admits the entire uncertainty of a pure bred short-horn producing a calf like herself. And in an article condensed and republished from an English Journal, in the Country Gentleman for Sept. 2nd, we are politely furnished with directions as to the best method of *fixing the color* and thus further improve the improved short-horn cattle by such fixity and change of hue.

But recognizing the principle of the importance of uniformity of color, the Country Gentleman says of this breed " * * * a white animal is often produced when both parents are roans, or even darker. There has indeed been more fine specimens of a *white* or *light roan* color than of *any other*. The prize lists of societies *proves this*, although JUDGES GENERALLY *have a prejudice against light colors*, and *especially against white*. This is certainly a mistake, as what may be called the natural color of the breed. (*ie.*, white,) should be the one most highly esteemed; that is, where the object is the production of the most perfect specimens of the breed." It is also admitted in the same article that the short-horns have been successively changed through the various intermediates from white to dark—red in some strains of blood. And cheek by jowl with the directions for breeding of red color, because it is fashionable! we are told that white is the natural color of the breed, which it is, and that to breed the best animals, white should be the color adopted, because it is the natural one, and the best animals have been either light or white heretofore. So then, the result of this long course of *transition* experiments in "improving" the short-horns, is a fashionable but unnatural color, and animals that are not the best though improved; and that in order to obtain the best specimens of the breed, another course of transition must be resorted to, and that at the risk of having catttle of an unfashionable color! that is to say, the improvements already made must be undone, abolished, the steps retraced, the prejudices of judges conquered, or abated from dark red down to white or light roan at least, and the natural color—white—must become fixed and esteemed in order to attain success, finish the rainbow experiments and fix the blood of the animal so that he will reproduce his own natural color as fine bred animals generally do, and failing to do which, is considered, as we are told in the same connection, "the result of an intermixture of blood at one time or another, however remote." This is the rule for judging, over the European continent, and also that "uniformity of color may be assumed as one of the most reliable characteristics of pure bred animals," as is generally understood by breeders everywhere.

As to other changes or improvements, it is generally understood as per Patent Office Reports, N. Y. Tribune, etc., that as they have increased in fattening propensities, the short-horns have diminished in their milk giving value. And it is certainly to be desired that a breed in which so much capital has been invested, and on which so much labor and care have been bestowed, should become at length, as it is hoped they in a few years will, uniform in color and fixed in their milking and other qualities, to a sufficient extent to be relied on in these important features, to reproduce their own qualities in their progeny, with that degree of necessary uniformity that should and does characterize thoroughbred animals. For it is inevitable that unless *certainty* can be achieved in these characterictics, now so erratic and dubious, continual vexation and disappointment will to a large number of farmers who from time to time may make trial of the improved short-horns, fill the place of a consciousness of possessing animals of a thoroughly fixed character and high economical value, resulting from it. At any rate such is the view, seen from the utilitarian stand point of the writer.

In the same paper transferred from English authority as above, it appears that a cross between the short-horns and Herefords has been made, the result being that the Hereford completely marked the progeny. This appears to prove that the constitution of the short-horn is weak in comparison with that of Herefords, and that the Herefords have a sufficient preponderance of the fixed constitutional qualities that are the proper characteristics of a thoroughbred race, to completely distance the shert-horns, swamping or covering up their marks in the calf so that only Hereford blood is apparent except in mere size.

WINCHESTER.

GRASS FOR DOOR-YARDS.—I built a new house the past summer, and am now grading a door-yard around it. What kind of grass seed had I better sow it with, to form a green sward in a short time? H.

ANS.—Seed heavy with a mixture of your low-growing grasses.—ED.

THE SENSIBLE GIRL'S REPLY.—To Moore's line,

"Our couch shall be roses, all spangled with dew,"

a sensible girl, according to Landor, replied,

"'Twould give *me* the rheumatics, and so it would you."

The Editor's Table.

A Week in the North-East.

We had a happy time in running over to Massillon last week. The country from Crestline east had put on its handsomest autumn clothes. We have traversed those backbone counties many times, but they never showed better in our eyes than now. The corn crop has ripened up finely, the wheat was good, pastures excellent, stock in good order, potatoes only fifty cents a bushel, farmers with their heads up and feeling pretty crank: on the whole, we think that part of the Union is safe. The Stark county folks turned out to the fair at Massillon in perfect processions. Such a grand old park is that fair ground, and such glorious weather—no wonder the people were there. The Summit county people had sent a carriage to take us over to Akron, and that ride of twenty miles is about the only time we have been out of the sound of a railroad whistle for years. It was a ride to be enjoyed, as it was, over that goodly country.

At Akron we found the people congregated like bees, and determined to have a good time, as they did. The show was highly creditable, and in fruits and vegetable products the best we have seen this season. Summit county is capable of being made a great orchard region, and there are thousands of acres on the hills about Akron that would be far better in orchards and vineyards, than to lie as they now do in shrub commons and rabbit pastures. There is too much land lying around loose in that region.

The State Fair Premium List occupies a large space in this No., but it is one of those chapters of current history that deserve to be put upon record. The articles commended for premiums, will be passed upon by the State Board at their winter meeting, and are then usually awarded diplomas. In addition to the premiums here given, most of the successful competitors in the principal departments, will receive a copy of the Ohio Farmer or Ohio Cultivator for one year. To those to whom the Cultivator is allotted by the Board, we shall begin sending on the 1st of January next, so as to have the year complete. We pursue the same course with those to whom the Cultivator is awarded by County Societies.

The County Fairs, this year, have been more than ever successful. The weather up to this week has been so very favorable that a large attendance has been secured, which has in turn replenished the financial department, so that all expenses can be paid, and in many cases a handsome surplus left over for improvements. We thank our correspondents for reports of their exhibitions, but they will please bear in mind that to give even a brief notice of seventy-five or eighty such shows, would occupy all our space for months; besides, the history of one is substantially the history of all. Any thing new and useful out of the common line, we shall be glad to publish.

We never yet knew of a county or township fair in which there were not many things "hard to beat," "better than the State Fair," etc., just as the people of any county are the most intelligent, industrious and enterprising, their women the handsomest, and their soil the richest. We love to have people feel so, for then we know they love their country, and are good and patriotic citizens; and that leaven of self-esteem will keep them so. As a disinterested observer, we can say in general terms of what we know of this year's exhibitions, that the live stock departments show a gratifying progress. The same is true of farm implements, while the very desirable departments of domestic industry and farm productions have fallen behind. The people are more and more disposed to make it a point to go and be pleased with such gatherings.

The Ohio Agricultural Report for 1857, has been printed, and is in the hands of the binders. As the edition is large—20,000 copies—some weeks may elapse before it can be ready for distribution, as it must take its course with other State work. This work will be a treasure in any farmer's library. The contents are distributed as follows: Summary of Progress, 66 pp.; Transactions of State Board, 168 pp.; Transactions of County Societies, 63 pp.; Premium and other Essays, 76 pp.; Condition of Agriculture, 189 pp.; Secretary Klippart's Illustrated Essay on the Wheat Plant, 254 pp. The illustrations consist of five lithographed rain maps of Ohio, one geological map, three plates of thirty-three varieties heads of wheat, eight wood cuts of wheat plant, fungi, etc. We shall take occasion to review this Report at length when the reading season is more upon us.

Grapes may be kept fresh for a long time by a very simple process. Take shallow boxes, some six or eight inches deep, lay a flock of cotton batting on the bottom, on this lay bunches of grapes, cover the layer with another flock of the cotton, and lay on grapes again, and so on until the box is filled. Keep the box in a cool dry place, where it will not quite freeze. Pick off the unsound grapes before putting up, and avoid bruising or crushing the bunches.

Working up Chinese Sugar Cane.

We did intend to give the substance of the experiments of J. S. Lovering, in syrup and sugar making, but on taking the work in hand, found it so strictly technical as to be unintelligible to the very persons for whom we designed to write. Professional chemists and sugar refiners, supplied with all the nice apparatus for testing and proving every step of their progress, need none of our assistance; but the farmer, unused to such learning, and only partly supplied with rude apparatus, wants to know how to make the best of his crop. For such we now write.

Let the cane mature as fully as possible, as light frosts do not seem to damage it much. Get the boilers in order, to go right ahead when you begin. Get the best mill you can afford—an iron mill, if possible, as a wooden mill loses the richest of the juice. Fix up your works as near like an illustration in the Cultivator of Aug. 15, as possible; then pitch in, cut and grind and boil as well as you know how. Be careful to strain the juice as clean as possible before putting in the pans to boil, and take off all the filth afterwards as it rises. A good filter is made by filling a keg half full of clean pebbles and fine charcoal; have a hole in the bottom to let out the juice, and cover the top with a cloth strainer; run all the juice through this filter, as it comes from the mill. The juice of the cane froths so much in boiling that it is very liable to scorch, and give a bitter taste to the syrup; to avoid this, heat up moderately, and watch constantly.

Whatever kind of kettles or pans you use in boiling, the evaporation can be very much accelerated by having them covered. A wooden cover is hardly suitable, unless it be of some kind of wood that will not give its flavor to the syrup. The best cover can be made of sheet zinc, and the best way to make it is to have two sheets the size of the top of the kettle, and fix them an inch apart, by nailing in blocks of wood. The air chamber between the two sheets is a good non-conductor. Then have an inch hole in the cover through both, to let out the steam; in this have a flexible tube—say of gutta percha—to conduct the steam into a tub of cold juice, to warm it up for filling, as wanted. You have an idea of this operation in the agricultural boilers for stock feeding. The philosophy of this improvement in evaporation is, that when exposed to the cold air, the steam, as it rises, immediately condenses again and falls back upon the surface of the boiling fluid, and thus the cold air continually hinders evaporation. The kettle which first receives the juice, must of course be more accessible to the use of the skimmer.

For the purpose of clarifying the syrup, various substances are used. Lime is most common, but some use milk, others use eggs, etc. One of our correspondents last year used a tablespoonful of soda in a glass of sweet milk, to fifteen gallons of juice before boiling, and thought it raised the green scum best of any other mode. The first boiling should reduce the juice to a thin syrup, then let it cool and settle for 24 hours, pour it off and put in more soda and milk, and then boil to the thickness desired.

Those who desire to try to make sugar, must feel their way carefully. They may make a hit before they know it, and they may spoil good syrup in the experiment. After having the syrup well clarified, to make sugar, we know of no better method than to go on as for making maple sugar, but you must not expect to stir it off and grain it as readily as maple. With some it has grained in the kettle, but oftener it requires to be set away for some days, and a little grained sugar put in like yeast, to give it the hint, and after it has grained all it will, set it to drain off the molasses that remains.

We subjoin the conclusions of Mr. Lovering, as follows:

1st. It is obvious that there is a culminating point in the developement of the sugar in the cane, which is the best time for sugar making. This point or season I consider to be, when most if not all the seeds are ripe, and after several frosts: say when the temperature falls to 25° or 30° F.

2d. That frost, or even hard freezing, does not injure the juice nor the sugar; but that warm Indian-summer weather, after the frost and hard freezing, does injure them very materially, and reduces both quality and quantity.

3d. That if the cane is cut and housed, or shocked in the field when in its most favorable condition, it will prbably keep unchanged for a long time.

4th. That when the juice is obtained, the process should proceed continuously and without delay.

5th. That the clarification should be as perfect as possible by the time the density reaches 15° Beaumé, the syrup having the appearance of good brandy.

6th. That although eggs were used in these small experiments, on account of their convenience, bullock's blood, if to be had, is equally good; and the milk of lime alone will answer the purpose; in the latter case, however, more constant and prolonged skimming will be required to produce a perfect clarification, which is highly important.

7th. That the concentration, or boiling down, after clarification, should be as rapid as possible without scorching—shallow evaporators being the best.

With these conditions secured, it is about as easy to make good sugar from the Chinese cane as to make a pot of good mush, and much easier than to make a kettle of good apple-butter.

A practical correspondent of the Painesville Telegraph, gives the following directions:

From the most successful experiments, obtained from the most reliable sources, it is found that, in

order to make the best flavored syrup, as well as the greater quantity, the cane wants to be fully ripened. The seed should be fully ripe before cutting the cane. A slight frost does not injure the cane, but should a frost come to kill it, it should be immediately cut and shocked, and the sooner it is worked the better. To make a superior article of syrup, the main stalks should be kept separate from the succors, and more especially if the succors have not ripened.

The cane should be stripped, and the top cut off to the second joint, before cutting, after which the cane should never be allowed to touch the ground. It is much easier keeping the cane from the dirt than to take it out when once it has entered the juice.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Notes and Comments.

In reviewing the *Cultivator* of Oct. 1st, I must not overlook that closing metrical effusion, entitled the "Angel of Light.". Had the fair writer subscribed herself Alice Carey, instead of Cultivator Mary; methinks those sweet strains would have gone the rounds of the papers.

"NELLIE" has fairly turned the tables on Aunty for her tirade on city hospitality. Aunt Lib. ought to know that the Smith family, large as it is, does not fill the whole City Directory. I like old North Carolinia hospitality best, because it makes you luxuriate in homely comforts, and thank your stars that you are not shut up with fine ones in a cold room. At a quarterly meeting in Indiana, a Friend's family invited home a great many guests to dine, when they got there, there was no bread or edibles cooked, in the house; but the heads of the family sat down philosophically and cosily visiting very sociably with the elder guests; at the same time setting all the younger female visitors to work, baking hoe-cakes, short-cakes, boiling potatoes, frying ham, etc., etc. My informant says the enjoyment was as perfect as it was mutual, and that it was perhaps the first domestic entertainment of a well dressed company without a single constrained or fidgety movement on the part of the entertainers.

LADIES ON HORSEBACK.—"Truth crushed to earth will rise again." From the general tirade against female equestrianism that went the rounds of so many papers a few years since, many supposed that the fair sex were to be forever cut off from that most healthy, graceful and innocent exercise—horseback riding; but as the taboo on the fair debutants had no stronger support than that of sundry lack-a-daysical young men, whose sweet-hearts could not ride, and would not learn, it has entirely died out, as the late reports of female equestrianism at Sandusky, and even at Springfield, in the land of steady habits bear witness.

M. T. JOHNSON of Harrison Co., says that hundreds of teams are employed drawing thousands of bushels of elder-berries to market. Here an elder-berry bush is considered as the unmistakable sign of slovenly farming. No wonder that the cereals and even the potatoe crop is a failure among those elders, as friend J. says they are this very fruitful elder-berry season.

"B," says "one load of manure spread on top will produce twice as much wheat as when plowed under; again if grass seed is sown on the same land it will set as well again." All this depends on the kind of manure, the condition of the soil, and the season. Guano sown broad cast on any field just before a warm shower that is followed by warm, dry weather, will have all its urea converted into the volatile carbonate of ammonia and entirely lost to the crop in a very short time after it is sowed. But harrowed or plowed in as fast as sown, its ammonia is saved intact. Top dressing with unfermented manure in fall or winter is good economy except for the weeds it brings in; but all fermented manures, unless in compost, are liable to waste if not slightly covered with the soil.

FEEDING HOGS.—Geo. Anderson of Lake Co. is right in feeding cooked food to fatten hogs, and also in adding potatoes and pumpkins to his meal. A hog does not so far differ from man, as not to like a change of food. Give him all the raw corn he will devour and he will not half digest it; boiled corn will be well digested if mixed with other coarser food; and great is the saving.

W. F. WHEELER writes well of the Minnesota crops. The best arguments in favor of that State is, that the Dent corn ripens well even in their short summers. But the Minnesotans do not stick to the quaker discipline in pecuniary matters; some of the new counties are issuing $30,000 in bonds to be sent to New York to raise money to erect county buildings. It was not so in old fogy New York in her beginning. Cayuga Co. held its courts in a log court house until the inhabitants were able to build a better; but Minnesota had rather sell her bonds at fifty cents on the dollar than be caught in the old fogy catagory.

CROPS IN WESTERN NEW YORK.—We have the best wheat crop, grown here in the last ten years; the Mediteranean wheat makes as good flour as the white wheat did last year. Grass, pototoes, corn and oats are also good crops; barley short, and buckwheat, blighted by the hot weather. But in proof that underdrains will overcome the effects of an adverse season, a farmer told me yesterday that he got 30 bushels of wheat and barley to the acre, on his tiled fields, while in an adjoining field of the same conformation and condition of soil, but untiled, he did not get ten bushels to the acre. The largest crop of corn that perhaps ever grew, was grown here this season by an amateur farmer, Joseph Wright, and the most remarkable feature in the crop was its regularity and evenness of growth; it was large sixteen rowed dent corn, average height 12 feet, and none over 13 feet, but not a stalk was without a large ear, and not a hill without at least two large ears on one stalk, and nearly of a size, many of the ears had over 800 kernels, some had eighteen and a few twenty rows, and long in proportion.

When this field was in tobacco the year before, the same fullness and evenness of the heads was a distinguishing feature of the very large crop. On the other hand, I saw a field of tobacco growing this season more highly manured than Mr. W.'s, and the soil not to be beat in mechanical structure, but for the want of tile underdrains, the plants were of very uneven growth; even in the lowest spots, some heads were large and others very small. S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y., Oct. 6th, 1858.

HORTICULTURAL.

Our Private Horticultural Society has been in session frequently, of late, to test certain contributions of fruits upon our table, viz:

W. F. Wheeler of Minnesota, sends us through Ex-Governor Medary, some nice Isabella grapes, grown this season in the open air at St. Paul. This fruit is all that makes the Isabella a first rate table grape—plump, delicate and sprightly. Geo. Powers of the Maumee country, gave us at the State Fair samples of his Wood county apples, which we believe no single orchardist can equal this year.—Among them were specimens of the old "Fort Miami," from a graft of the oldest known apple tree in Ohio, of which we had a paragraph a month or two ago. G. S. Innis contributes of his fine netted Skillman's musk melons, of which the savor is most excellent. Innis does not fool away his labor upon second rate garden stuff. S. Yearsley of Brown Co. sends a sample of his dwarf pears, O! so melting! Chas. Smith of Marion, calls our attention to a German grape which his neighbor, Rev. I. N. Shepherd, thinks a very valuable wine grape. It did not strike us very favorably, and in this opinion Mr. Bateham concurs. It may be better for wine than for the table, for which latter purpose we should rank it third rate. D. C. Richmond of Sandusky, regaled us on his Mountain Sweet Watermelons, King of all watermelons, especially as raised by Richmond.—Ed.

Fall or Spring Planting of Trees.—Mr. Loughry, who is one of the oldest and most intelligent fruit growers in southern Ohio does not approve of fall planting as a general rule; because in very severe winters, trees are more liable to suffer injury after recent removal, but he prefers to procure his trees in the fall, especially if they are to come from a distance, and heel them in deeply in dry mellow soil, where they will remain safely until spring and be ready for planting whenever the ground is in right condition. He also prepares his land in the fall, plowing deeply as possible, then digging the holes wide and deep, leaving them open through the winter for the frost and rain to mellow and fertilize the soil. This is especially advantageous where the subsoil is of a clayey or compact nature as is the case in most parts of Ohio.

M. B. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Plum Culture and the Curculio.

At the Pomological Convention in New York, the past month, and at other exhibitions this season and for several years past, Messrs Ellwanger & Barry have astonished the spectators by their large display of fine plums; and on visiting their grounds recently, I found plum trees still loaded with fruit, (of late verieties,) as I had also seen on several former occasions.

These gentlemen find the plum crop quite as reliable as any other species of fruit, and such no doubt would be the case throughout the country generally, but for the ravages of the *curculio*, which in most cases is permitted to destroy the entire crop. Their method of combatting this insect, is one that has often been published, and where faithfully practiced has always proved effectual; but it requires some care and labor, and therefore is generally neglected. It is simply the *jarring method*—having a person make it his regular duty, twice each day, for two or three weeks after the falling of the blossoms, visit each tree, and after placing a circular apron beneath, jar it suddenly with a mallet faced with India-rubber, then destroy the insects which fall. All punctured fruit is also picked up and removed daily as it falls during summer.

This method would hardly pay for application to half a dozen or less trees. But in an orchard of 50 or 100 or more trees, where standing in a square together and near to a dwelling, the cost of the labor in comparison with the value of the crop is a mere trifle, and it is surprising that persons who make a business of growing fruits for the market do not try the experiment.

The *Mathews remedy* as it is called, has been fully tried by E. & B. and found less effective and convenient than the foregoing. M. B. B.

A Good Peach Crop in Ohio!—One of the Brothers Loughry, from Adams Co., called on us the past week, and in answer to our enquiries about their success in fruit growing, he told us that their peach crop the present season amounted to *thirty six hundred bushels*, which brought them in the Cincinnati market an average of three dollars per bushel, or an aggregate of over $10,000. Deducting the expense of gathering and marketing, the net product was $9,000. This crop was from an orchard of only ten acres, with the exception of about one eighth of the amount from a second orchard just commencing to bear. Mr L. stated that on their grounds, the peach crop has failed only four times in the past ten years.

Such an instance of success is well worth recording in this season of general failure; and is calculated to inspire other fruit growers with the hope that like good fortune may yet be theirs.

Mr. L. was on a visit to the Columbus Nursery for the purpose of engaging fruit trees for starting a son in the business, upon a farm in Pickaway Co. He intends planting *pears* largely, with peaches, for market purposes, believing, as we also do, that with a judicious selection of varieties, and proper culture, the pear crop will be found more reliable, and in the long run as profitable as the peach. M. B. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Identity and Deterioration of Fruits.

Out of courtesy to C. W. C. for the compliment he paid me on the score of "authority," in his article of 15th Sept., I ought, perhaps to give his theory a passing notice, which really, in my estimation, like all others that have their origin in the imagination and compel their inventors to forage for facts to support them, is not very valuable. Facts for the foundation of theory, is my doctrine. Now we have no facts before us to prove that there is any difference in the wood or bark of a sweet and sour apple tree, except in the amount of the annual deposit. We have no proof that the "constituent elements or primary particles of matter are" not "precisely alike, of the same variety" in wood, bark, foliage, or fruit, in sweet and sour, the same materials differently combined, or combined in different proportions. Why, sweet and sour seedlings are the produce of the same parent tree. The same apple may produce as many varieties as it contains seeds. And to suppose the existence of incompatibilities or antagonisms, fatal or even detrimental to their uniting and coalescing, appears to me most inconsistent and absurd. The spongioles, or mouths, that absorb the molecules of matter from the earth and carry them up through the capillary vessels for the nutriment of the tree, are not sentient things, endowed with the power of discrimination, taking what is salutary, and rejecting what is noxious; but they passively recieve just what is fed them. And here lies the grand secret in regard to the growth and duration of fruit trees, as well as other plants. Select the proper fertilizers, apply them in suitable proportions and in a manner adapted to the requirments of the tree, and I will go bail for the health, longevity and productiveness of a sweet apple on a sour stock.

To say that the top of a sweet apple tree, in consequence of having been grafted on a sour stock, "is constantly required to throw off matter unnatural to its requirements which produces unhealthy action," etc., is begging the question; aye, worse: it is throwing the blame from the shoulders of the negligent husbandman on to the poor, sickly tree that is dying and all for the want of a little care. "Dig about it and dung it," says the Great Teacher, before you "cut it down."

The parallellism of Mr. C. introduced into his article for the purpose of illustrating his hypothesis, is just as lame in the right limb of its humanity as in its left: and in order to get this member in a condition to amputate instead of introducing "unnatural and indigestible matter into the human system," which, as he affirms, "produces unnatural action," etc., he should have taken two individuals of the same family with the differences that usually occur in children of the same parents, say of hair or skin; suppose one has red hair, the other black, one has a fair complexion, the other a darker tinge. and show that the aliment taken "into the system" for its nourishment which is quite adapted to the growth and development of a sandy head, is "foreign and antagonistic to the nature and economy" of one that has dark hair, or show us the fatal consequences that would happen, either to Corn crackers or Buckeyes if they should happen to partake of the same kind of diet. Admit the theory of Mr. C., and the varieties of the Baldwin, Peck's Pleasant and all others would be just as numerous and uncertain as so many seedlings. The truth is, instead of contrarieties, there are affinities in all the plants of the same variety, that make them coalesce, and harmonize in the appropriation of the materials that constitute their growth and developement. And one argument in favor of this concord between the seedling root and engrafted top, is the fact that the root of a healthy one furnishes the top with all the materials for its perfect developement and for maintaining its "peculiar identity" in all its minutiae as completely as if it stood on its own root. E. J. Ferriss.

Little Mountain, Sept., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Layering against Grafting.

To bud or not to bud, appears to be a subject of discussion among the horticulturists. Does budding or grafting deteriorate fruit trees and their fruits? I am confident that it does, from the fact that a large majority of our first class winter apples are so liable to the Bitter Rot, that they are scarcely worthy of cultivation. We know that stocks of all kinds do exert more or less influence over the graft; for instance, there are certain varieties of the pear that become worthless or deficient in flavor, when grafted on the quince or thorn. Of two seedling apple trees twenty feet apart, with the same soil and culture, one produces sub-acid fruit and the other extremely sour; both were top-grafted with the Sheep Nose. All of our smaller fruits and seedling varieties are much more hardy, fruitful, healthy and longer-lived, and less subject to disease and degeneration than those propagated by grafting and budding, and consequently the roots furnish food to the stem, which forms the channel of communication between the different parts of the tree. Grafting produces an obstruction wherever the union is formed, and the layers become obstructed at the union, an enlargement is produced, and the result is, the tree is shorter-

lived, poor bearer, and more liable to break down and suffer from the effects of late frosts, as this obstruction forces the blossoms out much earlier than it does on our seedling trees.

Some persons recommend planting seedling trees for orchard culture, but that has been tried and condemned for practical orchard culture; for there is no certainty of seeds of the most improved varieties reproducing the same, for it would be a mere chance to obtain more than one good kind out of an orchard of one hundred trees, and then we would not have many kinds to ripen in succession from the earliest to the latest. I will suggest to fruit growers the propriety of raising their trees by layers from the most improved varieties of grafted fruit trees, that have been proved and adapted to our soil and climate, and then I am firmly of the opinion that it will give general satisfaction to all those who will try it; for if the tree dies down to the root, or gets broken down by stock, it will soon produce a bearing tree from the sprout, that will be the same as the original fruit, and all sprouts obtained from such trees for ages to come, will still bear the improved fruit, for every fibre, root and branch is composed of the original sort. WM. W. HUBBELL,

Meigs Co., Oct., 1858. *Nurseryman.*

Culture of the Blackberry.

Soil.—Although singularly productive on any good farming land, for a permanent plantation, a rich, loamy and rather humid soil, well manured, is recommended.

Planting.—If put out in a dry season, throw into the place assigned to each plant about a gallon of water, and allow it to settle away; then regulate the earth for its reception, and put in the roots about three inches deep; a proper humidity of the soil will thus be preserved for a long time. Watering upon the surface hardens the soil, impedes the healthful influence of the air and dew, and often proves fatal to the plant.

Distance.—Against a wall or garden fence, plant them five feet apart; or where they can be approached on either side to gather the fruit, only four; for field cultivation, allow at least ten feet between the rows (all of which space will be required the third summer,) for the convenience of gathering the fruit, when the plant has attained its full size and strength. Any gardener will know how to occupy the superfluous ground until required for the proper cultivation of the plant.

First Year.—In forking up or weeding the ground, be careful not to interfere with the growth of the new shoots, as they constitute the bearing wood for the following year, and if they are destroyed the plant is lost.

Second Year.—The plants will be firmly rooted but of medium size only. Before the buds put forth in the spring, reduce the length of the leading shoots about one third and shorten also the laterals in the same way and they will produce a a crop of good fruit, wilhout further care, besides furnishing strong, vigorous canes for the ensuing year.

Third Year.—The plants will now be in full bearing and must be pruned and managed with due regard to their extraordinary size, productiveness and increase. All the old wood having decayed during the winter, should be removed early in the spring. After selecting three or four of the best new shoots in each hill for bearing, new plantations may be made with the other canes, or if not required for that purpose, they must be cut away close to the surface, and all the straggling roots between the rows eradicated.

Pruning the third year.—Many of the principal shoots will now be from six to twelve feet high, and they may be cut off just below the bend, or about one-third of their length, and in shortening the laterals the cultivator will have acquired a sufficient knowledge of the plant to exercise a proper judgment; indeed, the pruning and management may no doubt in some localities be varied to advantage; my practice is to shorten the laterals one-half.

Props.—If the cultivator shall desire to support the plants, a cheap and convenient way is to put out posts at the extremity of the rows and extend from them a single wire to be elevated about four feet and supported at proper intervals by stakes driven into the ground; to this the canes can be readily attached; but if properly pruned they require no support. [WM. LAWTON.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Keeping Sweet Potatoes for Seed.

We generally select potatoes from one half to one inch in thickness; the smaller ones generally dry up so as to be worthless in the spring. The next thing is to store them properly. Take old flour barrels or shoe boxes or almost any vessel that is not so tight as not to admit the air. A tight barrel or box, we have always found unfavorable; old salt barrels, ruinous, the salt every time rotting the potatoes. We fill them, carefully shaking them down, then cover the top with well dried saw-dust, or dust from the road, or dry sand, or the soil they were raised in, well dried, will make a good covering. Then store them away in a room not subject to sudden changes, be careful in storing however, not to cover so close as to leave no opportunity for the sweat from the potatoes to pass off, for sweet potatoes are like other things, they will pass through a sweat, and if there is no chance for the moisture to pass off, they must rot. The room must be kept warm by fire, you might as well throw them away at once as to attempt to keep them in this climate without fire. The proper temperature is about 50° by our common thermometers; though where you have a stove in your room the temperature may be raised to 70 or 80° without injury as the air is much easier warmed than the potatoes. In the spring be not in too great haste to unpack and remove them: we have frequently been decieved by spells of fine weather, into removing our po-

tatoes too early, and got them chilled and lost more by rot than we had all the winter before.

G. S. Innis.

Columbus, Oct., 1858.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Whispers of Autumn.

The gorgeous autumn comes on, flaunting like a gay woman, in her many colored habiliments. Beneath her tread the green grass begins to turn pale, and the emerald leaves to flutter nervously. About her head floats a blue misty veil, and upon her forehead is a crown formed of leaves and forest fruits which is gently dropping from her brow.

Many beautiful whispers come stealing to me in autumn. I go out among the flowers that have gladdened me all the season. The last hare-bell shakes tremblingly on its stem and its head is meekly bowed, like an earth-angel's, waiting for death. The heart's-ease looks pale and stinted in size, and I fancy it shivers as the cold wind passes, saying something about snow, and frost, and lonely days in the coming winter, enough to put a loving little heart's-ease into a decline. The Dahlia, Aster and Marygold, hold up their smiling faces as cheerful amid the death about them which truly prophecies theirs, as a good holy-hearted aged person, who hopefully says in every look—though death come, there is more beyond. We all should learn to die like our mute floral teachers, which give a look of cheerfulness and a breath of fragrance, as a parting memento. Death is beautiful and as natural as life, they say to me, as the wind shakes their shriveled leaves, once a lively emerald.

I go out into the woods, and gathering my hat full of hazel-nuts, sit down under the brake to take off their graceful coverings. Memory is particularly busy then, and peeping over my shoulder comes that giglet of a Jink who used to go nutting with me not very long ago. I can well remember how we used to pelt each other with chestnut burrs, until our fingers got sore and we sick of the fun; and how we used to rob one of Susan Flint's pet hickory trees every autumn, just to see her scale an eight-rail fence and descend on the other side like a witch on a broom-stick.

Oh! I love to go back into my yesterdays, although they may be tainted with error and folly. Cool breezes always blow through the bowers of memory when I sit under their shade, and altho' my life which was April-skyed, is now calm and sunny June, yet there is a charm in early associations.

The ripened nuts come hurrying to the ground aud hide among the grass or leaves, like kindness from the hand of the unassuming. What a pleasure to gather them, as the strong arms of the wind shook the trees for us. The birds flit hurriedly past, like real business characters, getting ready for their winged tour. How beautifully they look and how sweetly chirp about coming flirtations, great matches, and future marriages in bird-down, while we are shivering over the grate.

Shivering over the grate! Pardon me, I'm startled by the host of sentimental eyes that stare at me saying: "You must be a prim old maid and dont know the divine fun of party-going and sleigh-riding." But I deny the charge and challange the first gallant who says so, for a sleigh-ride and a mint-julip next leap-year.

Emma D. R. Tuttle.

Walnut Grove Farm, Oct., 1858.

CHILDREN.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Come to me, O ye children!
For I hear you at your play,
And the quest ons that perplexed me
Have vanished quite away.

Ye open the eastern windows,
That look towards the sun,
Where thoughts are singing swallows,
And the brooks of morning run.

In your hearts are the birds and the sunshine,
In your thoughts, the brooklet's flow,
But in mine is the wind of Autumn
And the first fall of the snow.

Ah! what would the world be to us
If the children were no more?
We should dread the desert behind us
Worse than the dark before.

What the leaves are to the forest,
With light and air for food,
Ere their sweet and tender juices
Have been hardened into wood,

That to the world are children;
Through them it feels the glow
Of a brighter and sunnier climate
Than reaches the trunks below.

Come to me, O ye children!
And whisper in my ear
What the birds and the winds are singing
In your sunny atmosphere.

For what are all our contrivings,
And the wisdom of our books,
When compared with your caresses,
And the gladness of your looks?

Ye are better than all the ballads
That were ever sung or said;
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

In the Woods.—Did you ever sit by a camp fire of your own kindling, and watch the smoke as it grew thinner and bluer, and meandered its way up among the thick and clustering leaves, and mingled at last with the sky, that it never stained at all? Did you ever eat a fish of your own catching, and dressing, and cooking, served up on a platter of a leaf, with a pinch of salt for seasoning?

It is a luxury sometimes to get away from luxuries; and what a blessing a good, honest "tired"

› rheumatic twinge; no weariness that just s from want of real animating work, but a down muscular ache, that makes you say of llow of evergreens, 'it is down,' and of the et, 'it is bliss.' You look up through the at the stars that are never 'turned off,' and ninute you seem to be gliding down a gentle and are fast asleep. And then, when the ing sets the forest a fire, you do not get up grees like a dromedary, but casting the Mac- drapery of your couch' aside, you leap up- our feet with a spring, 'clothed and in your mind'—nearer right than you have been you were in those same woods before.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

City and Country Visitors.

ıe subject discussed in your paper on city e visiting in the country has set my thinking rs into operation, and here is the sum of my ;hts. I think Mrs. B. lives too near the city ow much about having city company in the :ry, on a farm for instance, where men by ozen are to be fed three times a day let who come. Neither can I agree with her in ing it such an easy matter to entertain city ›rs in the country. As far as my experience I find they require a great deal of what I :xtra waiting upon. At home they are ac- med to having everything done for them, and think it impossible to do for themselves, ı they come to the country, where people as ıeral thing do all their own work. It will o to have too many city friends, unless you :e to be in more than moderate circumstances :an get better servants than are met with out wn.

›w perhaps you have come to the conclusion [am down on city company: not at all, I :ity company if of the right kind and I have ıll kinds, and have a few friends in the city ıld be very sorry to part acquaintance with. ve visited them, and have been visited by , and find it very pleasant either way. I attribute their visits to anything but a love .e country and a deaire to be pleased in my try home, and I have never had any reason mplain of the arrangements made for my en- inment when I visited them. I know too : are some it would not be desirable to have, : Lib's Smiths belong to that class. I remem- ›ears gone by, of city people, calling them- s uppertendom, visiting in the country on a where every member of the household helped ake a living. Their home was pleasant gh to induce their city friends out occasional- spend the day, and if they found no luxu- :hey seemed to enjoy the comforts of a coun- home, and on all occasions, left pressing in- ions for their country cousins to come to town. l, after a long time the experiment was tried, ıe strength of a very urgent invitation, and a of their own choosing set apart for the occa- The old family carriage was made ready :our members of the family started for the city, to visit their uppertendom acquaintance, thinking as they drove along, she would be ready and waiting to receive them when they should arrive there. But she was not *at home*, and those in charge of her dominions knew not where she might be found. And worse than all, she afterwards tried to excuse herself by saying she had *forgotten* all about the engagement.

MRS. M. M * * * * *.

A few Miles from Columbus.

HOW'S MY BOY?

BY SYDNEY DOBELL.

"Ho sailor of the sea!
How's my boy—my boy?"

"What's your boy's name, good-wife,
And in what good ship sailed he?"

"My boy John—
He that went to sea—
What care I for the ship, sailor?
My boy's my boy to me.

"You come back from sea,
And not know my John?
I might as well have asked some landsman
Yonder down in the town.
There's not an ass in all the parish
But he knows my John.

"How's my boy—my boy?
And unless you let me know,
I'll swear you are no sailor,
Blue jacket or no,
Brass buttons or no, sailor,
Anchor and crown or no!
Sure his ship was the Jolly Briton."

"Speak low, woman, speak low!"

"And why should I speak low, sailor,
About my own boy, John?
If I was loud as I am proud,
I'd sing him over the town!
Why should I speak low, sailor?"

"That good ship went down."

"How's my boy—my boy?
What care I for the ship, sailor?
I was never aboard her.
Be she afloat or be she aground,
Sinking or swimming, I'll be bound
Her owners can afford her!
I say, how's my John?"

"Every man on board went down,
Every man aboard her."

"How's my boy—my boy?
What care I for the men, sailor?
I'm not their mother—
How's my boy—my boy?
Tell me of him, and no other!
How's my boy—my boy?"

I have told you of the Spaniard who always put on his spectacles when about to eat cherries, that they might look bigger and more tempting. In like manner, I make the most of my enjoyment; and though I do not cast my eyes away from my troubles, I pack them in as little compass as I can for myself, and never let them annoy others.—[SOUTHEY.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Finishing the Fall Work—Stock Feeding—Feeding Grounds—Fattening Hogs—Planting Trees—Saving Fruits 305
Premiums awarded at the Ohio State Fair.....306—310
Fixity of Color in Blood Stock 310
Grass for Door Yards..... 311

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Visit to Massillon and Akron—Premium List—County Fairs—Agricultural Report—Keeping Grapes..... 312
Working up Chinese Sugar Cane..... 313
Notes and Comments—Poetry—Hospitality—Horseback Riding—Elderberries—Manure for Wheat—Feeding Hogs—Minnesota—Crops in Western N. Y..... 314

HORTICULTURAL.

Sessions of our Private Horticultural Society; Fall or Spring Planting of Trees; Plum Culture and Curculio; Good Peach Crop in Ohio..... 315
Identity and Deterioration of Fruits; Layering against Grafting..... 316
Culture of Blackberry; Keeping Sweet Potatoes..... 317

HOME MISCELLANY.

Whispers of Autumn; Children, (Poetry); In the Woods ... 318
City and Country Visitors; How's my Boy, (Poetry)..... 319
Markets and Special Notices 320

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Oct. 13, 1858.

There is no general change in the produce market. The reports from Europe will hardly justify exports of bread stuff from this country, and we do not look for any material change in the price of grains before the close of the season. Hogs, though rather low, are selling at prices that farmers can afford, considering how easily they have been kept. Contracts are running from $5.50 to $5.60 for late November delivery. Dairy products have done the best in proportion to other things, and this has been the making of the dairy districts of Western Reserve, where the production has been very great. Potatoes are bought in the north at 40 and 50 cts., and shipped to this place and Cincinnati, where they now sell for 75 cts. to $1 at retail. Our domestic markets are well supplied with every thing but fruit.

CHOICE POULTRY.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS FOR SALE THE following varieties of Domestic Fowls, purely bred from the best imported premium stocks in the country, viz: Summatra Pheasant, Game, Summatra Game, Malacca Games, Chinese Albin Games, Summatra Ebon Games, Wild Indian Mountain Games, Sebright Bantams, Aylesbury Ducks. All orders promptly attended to, and stock carefully forwarded to any part of the United States. Address H W WHITE,
Aug. 1. Jackson, Jackson Co., O.

Drain Tile.

WE ARE MANUFACTURING, AND KEEP constantly on hand, a good article of TILE, for draining land, at our works at Woodstock, Champaign Co., O. All orders promptly attended to. Price, 3 inch 20 cts., 4 inch 25 cts. per rod.
July 15. DAINES & KENFIELD.

Strawberry Plants!

THIRTY OR MORE OF THE MOST APproved varieties, now ready in fine order for planting, at the *Columbus Nursery*. M. B. BATEHAM & CO.
Sept. 15-3t

TOWNSEND HOUSE,
R. D. M'DONALD, PROPRIETOR.
Corner of Market and Decatur streets, Sandusky, Ohio.

PORTABLE STEAM ENGINES!

Portable Steam Saw Mills!!

From 5,000 to 10,000 Feet Lumber per Day!

STEAM ENGINES FOR THE PEOPLE!

FIRST PREMIUM, SILVER MEDAL, OHIO State Fair 1857, Cutting in the presence of the awarding committee and thousands of spectators, 218 feet lumber in eight minutes.

1st Premium for Portable Steam Engines!
1st Premium for Portable Steam Saw Mills!!

Ohio State Fair, 1858.

We invite the attention of the People to our Portable Steam Engines, designed expressly for their use: so simple in construction, that they can operate them without the assistance of experienced Engineers; so cheap as to come within their means; so light that they are easily removed; very durable, and burning any kind of fuel.

We have invested in tools, patterns, etc., over

$100,000

In our establishment, and consequently produce our machinery at the lowest possible cost.

Our Portable Circular Saw Mills are built after the most approved models, with saw of any diameter iron or wooden head blocks, belting, etc., etc., completely equipped for running as they leave the works.

There is no business, with which we are acquainted, that pays so well as operating our Portable Saw Mills. It is quite common to clear the whole first cost within the first half year's run. The reports of the operators are so extraordinary that we prefer to let them speak for themselves in the annexed statements from recent correspondence:

Sharpsburgh, Ky., 12th July, 1858.

* * * * We are doing well, and well pleased with our Engine and Mill. A resident of Fleming county came expressly to see our Mill in operation. He says we can make plank faster than any Mill in the State, and was the best pleased man we ever saw. We have made enough to pay for our mill already.
JOHN W. & THOMAS ARNETT.

Somerset, Perry Co., O, 30th May, 1858.

* * * * We are cutting from four to seven thousand feet per day in hard oak, and we think we can cut more lumber than any mill that now runs. We cut during this month 100,000 feet, and can do it one month with another the year through. We need hardly add that the Mill and Engine gives us satisfaction.
MATHEWS, SHIELEY & Co.

Hillsboro, O., 9th May, 1858.

* * * * We are sawing from 5 to 6000 feet per day, which we think is doing well. We had a visitor last Monday from a long distance, who came to see us work, because he did not believe a mill with a single saw could cut what was reported. He was deeply prejudiced in favor of the double saw. We fired up and put some poplar logs on the mill, and cut 1532 feet one inch boards in one hour and fifty minutes. This convinced him that the double saw was too complicated, and that our mill made lumber fast enough and good enough to satisfy him.
S. B. JOHNSON.

Circleville, O., 27th July, 1858.

* * * * We sawed with four hands 1560 feet ⅝ inch boards in 59 minutes, and can for $50 cut 2000 feet in one hour. If you have anybody that beats that, send me word. J. T. WOODROW.

Henry Co., Tenn., Sept. 11, 1858.

* * * * We have sawed in three hours 3500 feet, and yesterday, being Saturday, sawed in seven hours 5600 feet, and walked to Paris, 6½ miles. A. HALL.

Paris, Tenn., Sept. 12, 1858.

We have numberless visitors every day. * * * Your guarantee of 4000 feet per day I would not give one farthing for. * * We cut easily with good hands 6000 feet per day, and for brag days we can cut 10,000 feet. I have no doubt yours is the very best saw mill in use. JOHN SWAYNE.

We build our machinery for the people, it is bought by the people, and operated triumphantly and successfully by the people, and from the people we solicit orders for Engines and Mills.

Circulars containing descriptions, cuts, prices, etc., forwarded to all applicants.

Orders, visits and correspondence solicited.

Address H. & F. BLANDY,
Blandy's Steam Engine Works, Zanesville, O.

N. B. All whom it may concern are hereby notified that infringements of our patent, dated August 3, 1858, by builders, vendors and operators, will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. Oct. 15.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, NOVEMBER 1, 1858. No. 21.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

COUNTRY ROADS are in pretty good order this fall wherever our travels have led us, and we should like to know whether our course of lectures on this subject last Spring, had done any good. We have seen some roads since, where we know the Supervisor had not paid the least regard to our teachings, and probably never knew that we had issued any proclamation on the subject, and more likely still, never knew that any such person was in existence as this same Editor of the Ohio Cultivator, which is very unfortunate for him and the community over whose roads he presides. We hope our friends of the rural world will take a little pains to make us and our mission better known, for the above as well as many other reasons. But seriously, the roads need looking to at this time of the year. Where they are round and smooth and hard, keep them so, by having all the water courses in order, to take off the water when it comes. In the summer time, many little bridges and sluice covers get knocked out of place and the planks broken, and people have been driving around the ends of them through the gutters. Have the bridges put in order, for soon the ditches and sluices will be full of water. Any little basins or hollows in the road bed that will hold water, should be filled with solid material—not turfs or muck—and if the edges of the road in low places have formed rims that will hold water from running off freely, cut their combs and leave the coast clear, for the heavy rains may be upon us shortly. Heavy hauling should be finished up now as early as possible, for two reasons—first, because so much more can be done, and done so much more pleasantly, and second, to avoid cutting up the roads with such work when the ground becomes soft.

We wrote in last No. of preparations for feeding cattle in the fields; let us now take a turn about the sheds and barn-yards, where the cows and calves and sheep and horses are to spend the winter. If the roofs are leaky, now is a good time to put them in order. Most of our builders for houses and barns and sheds, make the roofs too flat. True, it takes less of shingles or other roofing, but such roofs do not turn the water so well or last so long as those which are steeper. A majority of house and barn roofs are made at what is called a quarter pitch,—that is, the ridge is one-fourth as high from the plates as the span is wide. It requires good shaved shingles, well laid, to keep such a roof from leaking, while one that is a half pitch—that is, where the upper ends of the rafters form a right angle, can be laid with long, lapped shingles, and turn the water well.

One of the best cheap roofs for barn sheds is made of boards battened with good slabs from the saw mill. These slabs are capital to keep their place during winds that will flap other cheap roofs to pieces.

Take care of those straw piles! Here the cattle and hogs are every day tramping the straw into the ground, which will be needed by and by, for litter or shelter, if not for fodder. Secure the straw stacks against such needless waste. One good use to be made of spare straw, is for thatching to temporary sheds. Set forked posts along in order, and rib them with strong poles, then cross rib with smaller poles at less intervals, and upon these spread a thatch of straw. Such a canopy will serve in place of better sheds, to ward off many a cold storm, that would otherwise catch the poor beasts and hold them shivering under an unfriendly sky.

Fix up the feeding racks and troughs about the barns and sheds, where the feed can be secured from waste and enjoyed in safety. Think how much more you enjoy a good dinner, taken by a cozy fireside, from a clean plate, than to munch a cold bite in an uncomfortable room, or out of doors. In next No. we will give a chapter on stables and stalls for feeding beeves, with illustrations, and the testimony of experienced men on the subject.

The barn-yard should be capable of being both dry and wet. The margin where feeding is done should be hard and dry, but the whole yard should drain to a basin within itself, and not waste its riches upon the highway or in some neighboring gully, where all would be lost to the farm.

Drain Tile Making about Columbus.

We have hardly been so well pleased with any new movements in agricultural progress, as the successful introduction of drain tile making in this region. A few days ago, in company with Gen. Buttles of the State Board, we visited the new tile making establishment of W. L. Miner and Richard Long, on the west side of the Scioto, opposite this city. These gentlemen have entered upon their work with a spirit that merits, and we doubt not will receive, a hearty second from the farmers of this region. They have a Daines Machine, and are deep in the work, turning out seventy rods at a kiln full.

Martin Thomen, of whose works we made mention last year, in Baltimore, just over in the edge of Fairfield, is pushing up his business with commendable energy. R. Emick, from that neighborhood, informed us, a few days ago, that he had laid in 400 rods of the tile. Mr. Emick estimates the cost of digging the ditch at 15 cents a rod, and says he can lay in 50 rods in a day of horse-shoe tile. He fills in the earth with a diagonal scraper, made by fastening a board upon a double shovel plow frame, by which, with a horse, he can fill in 150 rods in a day. Mr. Thomen has disposed of large quantities of his tile in the surrounding country.

Our regular advertisers, Messrs. Daines & Kenfield of Woodstock, 20 miles west of this city, have made 8,000 rods of tile this season. They can supply almost any desired quantities, and we know their ware is first rate. Go ahead, gentlemen, one and all, and teach our farmers that it is better to occupy the basement story of their farms, than to run off in quest of new lands outside the pale of civilization.

Mole Plow Underdraining.—Akin to the above is the introduction of the deep mole plow underdraining, of which we made a note on our visit to Madison Co. in the summer. We learn the enterprise is extending in Clinton and Fayette, and that improvements have been made in the machine by which the depth can be regulated so as to keep the track of the mole more nearly level, instead of following the undulations of the surface, as was the case with the first machines. We saw a new plow of this kind on exhibition at the Madison Co. Fair in London, last Sept. There is one thing to the credit of this style of underdraining, and that is, if the drain will not last over half a dozen years, it is cheaply repeated as occasion shall require. Of course, for this kind of work, the land must be pretty free of roots and stones, and the surface rather even.

Having written thus much, the following capital article came to hand just in time. Judge Kinsman uses pipe tile, of the kind on exhibition at the State fair in Sandusky, from the works of John Erwin of Cleveland, of a material that works as smooth as butter. We commend this chapter especially to small farmers, as a hint how to make much of a little land and be sure of it. We hope the Judge will give us that other chapter on the list of benefits he hints of. —Ed.

The How and What about Tile Draining.

Dear Harris.—I noticed the article in your valuable paper in regard to my tile draining, [See notes of visit to Trumbull Co. Aug. 15th.—Ed.] and have to complain of you a little for setting me up entirely to steep in the business.

Mr C. Springer also notices your article in a subsequent number of the *Cultivator*, and seems quite disturbed that his old and favorite auxilary, the craw-fish, must be cut off from performing its part in this mode of draining, also making some inquiries in regard to the mode of draining with tile. I had, as you stated, 5,000 pieces (manufactured at Cleveland, and the best I ever saw,) put up for me, but did not mean to be understood that I was going largely into the business of underdraining.

I commenced underdraining some six or eight years ago, and have been doing a little every year since, and my plan now is, to always have tile on hand to use as a kind of *knitting work*, when we have the leisure time, and the ground is in right condition to put them in.

I first commenced underdraining by using refuse scantling and slabs from my saw mill. These drains have answered the purpose very well, they were laid six or seven years ago, not one of which has yet failed. I have also used stone with equal success, although I was not aware that I had been materially aided by craw-fish in those drains, until I saw the article of Mr. Springer. Laterly I have used tile and like them best of all, for the reason that they are always ready for use, can be moved to the ground without much trouble and with but little loss of time. The ditches for them are smaller and made with less expense, and when dug the tile are laid in and covered with but little labor. If in a meadow the tile can be delivered with a wheelbarrow, without the use of a wagon or team to cut it up where the ground is soft, leaving the whole, when done, as clean and perfect as before the ditch was commenced.

My mode of setting the tile, is first to open the ground about twelve or fourteen inches on the surface. If sod ground, lay the sod on one side of the ditch, then with a common spade sink the ditch, say one foot—laying the dirt on the other side, then with a trenching spade, about three inches wide at the point, the ditch can easily be sunk another foot, and at the bottom be only wide enough to admit a man's foot, so that he can stand and throw out the dirt. To clean out the bottom of the ditch, a kind of scoop with the sides turned up and handle to draw out the dirt as with a hoe is used. The ditch when formed, will leave the bottom about four inches wide, on which the tile is laid, letting the ends come together, not being very particular to have them fit snugly, then cov-

er nicely with hay or straw, fill with the dirt, fit the sod, and in one month it will be difficult to point out the spot where the ground was broken.

The expense of digging ditches in our soil depends much on the season of the year when it is done. We have a hard sub-soil, and until it is operated upon by the fall rains and winter freezing, is very hard. Softened by the rains and frost it is very easy to sink a ditch two feet deep without the use of a pick.

I am satisfied from my own experience that one man at the proper time can cut the ditch and lay from ten to twelve rods per day, in good ground, free from stone and roots. I have never used a plow, but think that much time and expense might be saved by it in any extended system of underdraining.

I am confident that we are soon to derive very great benefit from a general system of tile draining, but as yet there seems to be an impression that it must be done on an extended scale, that machinery must be introduced to carry it out, and that the cost must be narrowed down to a certain limit before commencing.

No class of farmers can so well afford to underdrain as those possessing small farms. It is indispensible to them to make their land reliable every year, and they have more time to devote to improvement, than those having large farms. For such, I would advise to procure from one to five thousand tile, if they are within your reach, take them home and pile them up, and you will then have them as a monitor to prompt you to do the needful when the time comes that you have leisure to do it. After you have secured your tile, look about your farm, and begin at a point where such a drain is most needed, and be sure and avail yourself of the scientific discovery of Mr. Springer's friend Crouse, that is, of commencing your drain at the bottom of the slope of land to be drained, instead of the top. Carry your ditch along and cover as far as your time or the weather will permit. If you desire to discontinue before accomplishing all the work, stop up the tile at the upper end and finish all below, and let it remain until an opportunity and leisure offers to continue it.

If you can he induced to put down from fifty to one hundred rods, and see the effects of it, you will find yourself embarked in a kind of farming that will be difficult to discontinue. I do not believe you will wait longer for the aid of craw-fish to help you out. If you really desire the aid of that most worthy underdrainer, use the horse-shoe tile. which will afford all the facilities for its coöperation, not however without the annoyance of rats and moles to enter and stop the drain.

It is desirable to have good trenching tools, but a good common spade will do the work very well, and every farmer can commence at once with the tools he has on hand, by making the ditches a little wider.

Much has been said concerning the cost of this kind of work. I would say to the most of our farmers, the only inquiry as to cost should be, can I afford to buy the tile? after that the question will be whether during some of the warm days in winter and spring, when the ground is so soft you can do nothing else, you will devote the time to putting in tile, or sit by the fire, smoke your pipe, and complain of the bad weather and muddy roads which prevents the ordinary work of the farm from being done.

With your corn field well underdrained, you will not be waiting two or three weeks in the spring for it to become sufficiently dry to plow and plant, and you will not be delayed in your hoeing. The same may be said of your wheat field, and in winter and spring you will not find the roots of your wheat all on the top of the ground by the operation of the water and frost.

Good and permanent springs have frequently been produced by underdraining wet and spouty land.

Of the benefits to be derived from underdraining, the list is too long to be made a part of this article.

It has been a matter of frequent inquiry, how the water is to get into the tile when laid. A little reflection ought to satisfy one that the open space which they afford inside, could not well be prevented from filling, through the spaces where the tile meet, by the pressure of the surface water.

In laying out my drains I have always used a level and marked the cuttings every thirty feet; this is a great convenience, but is not indispensable, as the eye of the farmer and the water in the ditch, will show what is required. But little fall is required as the pressure of the surface water will force the water out of the pipes as fast as it enters.

In many of our towns we have a heavy, wet soil, not fit for gardens. In all such grounds devoted to gardening, and costing from one to five hundred dollars per acre, it is certainly worth the addition of a few underdrains to have a good garden.

Yours truly.

Warren, Oct., 1858. F. KINSMAN.

THE ACTION OF PLASTER.—Why gypsum has a good effect on clover and not on wheat, we cannot tell. The fact seems to be well established. We cannot tell why superphosphate of lime has a good effect on turnips and not on wheat, but the fact is undeniable. Analysis of the plants afford no satisfactory explanation. You think the good effect of plaster is to be ascribed to its power of drawing ammonia from the atmosphere. This is LIEBIG'S explanation; but there are two objections to it:—First, it is very doubtful whether plaster will attract ammonia from the air; and second, if it does, an application of plaster ought to have the same effect as a dressing of sulphate of ammonia, *but it has just the reverse effect.* Sulphate of ammonia has a much greater effect on wheat than on clover, while plaster benefits clover and has little if any effect on wheat, in the majority of the cases.—*Genesee Farmer.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Fixity of Type in Blood Stock.

In the last number of your journal, "Winchester," after assuring your readers that he has no axe to grind, endeavors to prove that the short horned cattle "are defective as breeders in not propagating their features with any degree of certainty, much less with the steady uniformity, as do the Devons and Herefords."

After this profession of an honest and disinterested intention—"having no axe to grind"—having no private interest whatever at stake, but laboring exclusively, like a true patriot, for the benefit of others, it was reasonable to expect that this writer should have attempted to show that the short horns were defective in not propagating some feature *material to their utility.* But instead of this, we have only an effort to prove that these cattle do not breed uniformly as to *color!*

I might say in answer to this, as a distinguished judge of our State once said to a point made by an attorney before him, and which was supposed to be a very big one—"Well, what of it?" The Herefords, so highly commended by your correspondent, have two colors—red and white—the short horns have also two, and no more. The two colors are not always to be found upon the same animal, or when so found, not of uniform type or mixture. Still we never have any other colors than red or white, or a mixture of the two.

Wild animals are usually of one color, or of uniform color. Domestication frequently changes the color, although the breeding be without any "crossing."

"Winchester" seems to be of the opinion that the short horns, not being uniform in color, cannot be an old and well established breed. This does not appear to me to be entirely a self-evident proposition. We are told that "*fixity* of color is generally a leading feature of the English race horse, and uniformly so of Southdown, Cotswold and other sheep, Berkshire pigs, etc."—"and *emphatically* so of Devonshire and Hereford cattle."

Now "the unvarnished facts," which your correspondent professes to be in pursuit of, are, that the color of the English race horse is sometimes grey, at other times brown or black brown, dark bay, light bay, chestnut, etc.

Imported "Consternation" was a brown horse, dappled with bay—imported "Monarch," a dark bay or brown—imported "Bonnie Scotland," is a light bay. We have a specimen of the grey in the well known thorough bred horse "Grey Eagle," and of the light chestnut or sorrel in the matchless mare "Fashion." Southdown sheep, we are informed by respectable authorities, were originally black, and in the best flocks, black lambs are now sometimes produced. The faces and legs of some are black, of others mottled or grey. Cotswold sheep, like most other breeds, I believe, are white. As to Berkshire pigs, we have the authority of Allen's work on Domestic Animals, that their "color *was* buff or sandy ground, with large black spots. The buff has given place in *most* of the modern to white in the same parts." This does not look much like "fixity" of color.

We come now to the *emphatical* "fixity" of the Devons and Herefords.

Youatt says:—"Hereford oxen are considerably larger than the Devons. They are usually of a darker red, some of them are brown and even yellow, and a few are *brindled;* but they are principally distinguished by their white faces, throats and bellies. In a few, the white extends to the shoulders. The old Herefords were brown or red brown, with not a spot of white upon them. It is only within the last 50 or 60 years that it has been fashionable to breed for white faces." Surely we have anything but fixity here.

As to the Devons, the same high authority says: "The favorite color is a blood red, * * but there are many good cattle approaching almost to a dark bay." He says, also, that they generally have curly hair, but some have smooth hair—that the hind quarters are long, a point of much importance, as it leaves room for flesh in the most valuable part, and that, "this is *an improvement of quite modern date.*" After giving the points of a good Devon ox he goes on to say—"But *he used to be*, perhaps is yet, a little too flat sided, and the rumps narrowed too rapidly behind the hip bones and the last rib."

I make no war upon the Devons and Herefords—they are good cattle. But I have always thought it a little singular that their advocates, in this country at least, seldom undertake to set forth their merits without attempting to decry the short horns. Your correspondent having made a comparison between these cattle and the Durhams as to the uniformity of their breeding. I am justified in calling attention to the manner in which those breeds transmit to their progeny those characteristics which are *material* to their excellence.

It is claimed that the Devons and Herefords stand preëminent for uniformity, and the evidence adduced is, that they are always of the same color. Now, the material thing is the comparison—the shape of the animal. But we know how common it is for those who have no experience in stock breeding, or who have not the natural faculty of judging of size, shape, etc., to conclude that all animals of the same color, however dissimilar otherwise, are precisely alike.

In regard to shape, I claim that *no breed of cattle* are more uniformly similar than the short horns. Although they vary in color, sometimes being red, and other times white, red and white, roan, red roan and light roan, no man having the least acquaintance with the breed, ever fails to recognize a Durham animal wherever seen. I think this can scarcely be said to be true in reference to any other race of cattle.

In reference to the Herefords and Devons, Youatt says that but for the white faces of the Herefords, it would frequently be difficult to distinguish between a light Hereford and a heavy Devon. "Winchester" seems to think that the brothers Colling were the originators of what he

calls the "improved Short Horns." I have already occupied as much space as should be allowed to one article, and cannot, therefore, enter now into the argument to establish that this race of cattle existed in all essential particulars as we now find it for many generations before the days of the Collings.

I will only say now, that Charles Colling, when he commenced his career as a breeder, procured from other men animals that were, by his own expression, at least fully equal to any he ever bred. One of these was the celebrated cow Lady Maynard, bred by Mr. Maynard, and another was the well known bull Hubback, bred by Mr. Hunter. This bull, too, had the color common to the breed in our day—red and white; and the dam of Hubback was a roan, showing that the colors then, at the period claimed by Winchester to be the beginning of this breed, their color was what we now find it.

I will add, before I close, in regard to the "fixity of color," a matter considered by your correspondent as very material, that there seems to be as much "fixity" in the colors of the Durhams as the breeds he advocates. The Durhams, for instance, are claimed to be always red, never of any other color, and this is said to be evidence of an ancient breed. The Short Horns are always red or white, or a mixture of the two, *and are never to be found of any other colors.* Now, is not the fact that no other than these two colors are ever found in thorough bred Short Horns, as strong evidence of the antiquity of the breed, as that but one of those colors is found upon the Devons, is of the antiquity of that breed? And again, the red is not confined to the Devons, it is frequently found in all other breeds, and many cattle that are red, with white faces, are found among "Scrubs." But the roan color of the true Short Horn, is peculiar to that breed; it is never found in the same beauty and brilliancy in any other. And the same may be said in regard to the long and silky character of their hair.

BUCKEYE.

Agriculture in Upper Canada.

W. B. Lipsey, of Morrow county, was over the Lakes about the middle of September, and writes us of what he saw of farming in Canada.—ED.

I traveled over the largest portion of the railroad from Toronto to Georgian Bay, and down the Grand Trunk Railroad some distance; then north some 80 miles, N. E. of Toronto. Farmers complain considerable of poor crops, especially fall wheat, which was injured much by rust, the midge, etc. Spring wheat was a good crop, generally. I saw one field of spring wheat, not cut, [Sept. 14,] which, on examing, I found to be well filled, plump, white grain, etc. It was sown late to shun the midge. Oats generally pretty good; some rust, but not enough to do much injury. There were many fields not yet cut, and some were quite green and apparently filling well. Buckwheat, where sown early, was well filled; it has not until recently been much raised. The pea crop is one of the farmers' stand-bys, as corn is with us. They grow from thirty to forty bushels to the acre, easy to harvest; just rake them in rows with a horse-rake, without cutting, stack, etc., thresh with an old-fashioned open threshing machine; they sell for about one dollar per bushel, to feed to hogs principally. I do not see why they could not be grown in our State as cheap as corn, and be a profitable crop. [There are several reasons why they cannot be profitably grown in this region as a field crop, the chief of which is that you get no peas.—ED.] Corn is next to nothing in Canada, especially 50 miles north of Lake Ontario. I think I did not see 25 acres of corn in the part of Canada through which I traveled; what little there was, appeared to be ripening well.

Apples were much more plenty than in our own State, according to the number of trees. The grafted fruit looked well, which composed the smallest portion. Other fruits are much neglected. The wild plum grows abundantly, producing large and superior fruit. The improved varieties have been much cut off by the black knot killing the trees. All kinds of fruit trees look thrifty and healthy. Strawberries and some other small fruits are scarcely known in some parts; some that have tried them succeed well. The Canadians have been very much imposed upon by the "Yankee Rochester Tree Peddlers," as they call them. Much the largest portion of the trees do not grow; many of them inferior.

Many farmers of Ohio might profit by a visit to the wheat growing districts of Canada. The ground is well prepared, and then well put in. They generally plow two or three times, harrow and sow broadcast, use a heavy two horse cultivator. The ground is plowed in quite narrow lands, and the cleaning up furrows are well cleaned out, and every pains taken to carry off the surplus water, which is so injurious to wheat.

W. B. LIPSEY.

Time of holding State Fair.

What is the reason that our State Fair must be held so early in the season? Ohio is one of the greatest wheat growing States in the Union, and yet our State Fairs are generally held right in the wheat sowing season, as nearly all will admit that the proper time for sowing wheat, or at least the time in which it is mostly done in the great wheat-growing region of this State, is from about the 8th to the 20th of September. Many of us farmers would have attended the State Fair at Sandusky, but for being too busy putting in wheat. I wish others would speak their mind on this subject, to me it is one of importance. Our State Fair should not be held earlier than the 25th of September. I do not see that such a change would interfere with any other department of the Fair.

J. H.

Stark Co., Oct., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Milk Sickness and White Snake Root.

[We feel that we have already published enough on this subject in its present form of supposition, but justice to Mr. Miller requires us to give his final argument. We hope all parties will carefully revise their theories and if possible arrive at the truth.—Ed.]

I did not expect to get into a discussion upon this matter, but reading several pieces in the Cultivator which had reference to me, I have concluded to give my experience which says that white snake-root is the cause of milk sickness or trembles, because wherever the disease is known, the weed will always be found. Take some of those weeds, bruise them in your hand and then go to an animal that is down with the trembles, and you will find that the breath of the animal smells exactly like the weeds.

In August, 1858, I turned a healthy calf, three and one half months old, into a field of three acres of these weeds, and watered it from an Artesian well, which is as pure water as any in the State, and in three weeks it died with the trembles. I saw him eat the weeds, and no mold or water could be got in the field.

I notice in Mr. Byers' reply [June 1st, p. 162 and Aug. 15th, p. 244.] that he is very particular to clear his pasture of weeds in order to remove the cause of trembles. Now if his logic be true I should think it better policy to rid them of grass and mold. If the gentleman has no better physic than tremble weed, I advise him to get one. I suppose that snake-root can be given the same as arsenic or calomel, that is, in such proportions as not to kill.

Reply to Buckeye: [Aug. 15th, p. 247.] We have two or three of these same sink holes in this county, and the cry was raised that they caused milk sickness. Stock of all kinds could be found dead but a short distance from them. We then proceeded to analyze the water and find the poison. Dr. Wm. Ray and other prominent men were called to witness the operation, but there could be nothing hurtful found in the water. The holes were then fenced in, which has produced no change in the trembles.

Answer to S. I. of Marion Co. [Sept. 15th, p. 274.] If I knew how they were fed or what care they had, I could tell you without any presumption, but it seems that they ran out, for they could not have drank such a great quantity of water at one time, to give them the trembles. It looks more reaonable for me, to think that the colts had the privilege of helping themselves to the weed just when they pleased. When frost comes, the weed trinkles down among the grass, but mind you the strength is there yet, and thus you can see how your colts could get the weed. It could also be got in hay. I would also say that there are a great many cattle that don't get enough to bring them down, but its effects can be seen in them for a long time, and a little addition made in some way, might fetch them down with the disease.

Answer to H. N. Whitcomb. [Sept. 15th, p. 275.] He says: Why does snake-root affect this particular locality, and not the other side of the river? One reason is, they may have better feed; cattle are not apt to eat the weed when they have plenty of good fresh feed. The farms may be older and the weeds reduced so much that there is not enough to poison stock. I would like to know why this miasma or fog will not settle on good tame feed where cattle have no access to weeds; and why people that never use milk, butter or meat, are never known to have the milk sickness. A person used to this disease can tell when a creature is going to be attacked a long time before it is taken down.

Wm. G. Miller.

Clyde, Oct., 1858.

Foul Feet in Sheep.

As this season has been unusually bad for sheep, and many farmers are much troubled with foot rot or fouls in the feet of their sheep, I would say that according to my knowledge of the diseased foot, that there is no certainty of curing without a thorough application of the knife. The reason I speak of this is, many attempt a cure by running their sheep through a trough of vitriol or lime.

The first appearance of disease is an irritation between the toes; second, a slight separation of the sole of the foot, this separation commences between the toes and near the back part of the hoof. If the proper remedies are applied before any separation takes place, paring the hoof will not be necessary, but if the medicine is applied and does not reach the whole of the diseased part it will appear again in a more agravated form, hence the necessity of following the disease by paring the foot as far as you can find the least sign of the rot. Many say that the remedies applied make their sheep worse. The reason is obvious from the fact that any remedies to cure the disease have a tendency to harden the hoof, and if the disease is beyond the reach of the medicine the outside becomes hard and the disease is still at work in the foot. This will be seen by a continued lameness and inflamation.

Sheep after doctoring must in no case be turned back into the same lot until sufficient rains or frost have cleansed it, as the disease is highly infectious. I will give a receipt for curing foot rot which is infallible if rightly applied:

To 100 sheep take 2 lbs. plug tobacco, boil it in a sufficient quantity of water to get the strength, strain it, then pulverize 6 oz. of blue vitriol. put it in the tobacco while hot. One quart of the liquid will be sufficient. The stronger the better. When cold add a half teacup full of spirits of turpentine, and after paring the foot, apply the liquid with a swab.—*Cor. Medina Gazette.*

What bar is that which often opens, but never shuts? Crow-bar.

Tile Draining in Lake Co.

Mr. Alvin R. Daniels, of the firm of Daniels and Manley, manufacturers of tile in Mentor, Lake Co., has a field of corn of six acres, which, prior to last spring, was so much of a morass as to produce nothing but wild grass and bulrushes. Now there is standing upon the ground one of the best pieces of corn the county affords. Mr. E. S. and George Munson place the yield at 80 bu. per acre, and as good a farmer as Mr George Dickey declares that it is the best corn he has ever seen. This result has been effected by putting down tile in ditches five rods apart.

We give the cost of draining, cost of plowing, tilling, etc., to show what can be done even in one year:—200 rods of ditch cost $40, 3,000 pieces of 3 inch tile cost $36, the plowing cost $48. Five days of planting at 75 cts. per day, would be $3,75. Four days man and horse, plowing out at $1,50 per day, would be $6. Twenty-four days hoeing, at 75 cts. per day, would be $18. For lumber used in putting down tile, $5. Mr. Daniels calculates that the corn-stalks and pumpkins will pay for harvesting and then, if he gets 80 bus. of shelled corn to the acre, at 50 cts. per bu., he will get from the field the sum of $240, which will give a profit of $83,25 for the first year, from a piece of ground that before this last spring was about the same as worthless. We have two stalks in our office from the field to show what the corn is. We are informed that the field is to be entered at the coming fair for a premium. It is worth going to see, and it may be considered a perfect triumph of the tile system of draining. The corn was planted on the 17th of June.—*Painsville Telegraph.*

The Horse.—An Arab chief says that it is held in Arabia that God created the horse out of the wind, as he did Adam out of the earth, and that he was originally a bay color, very perfect in form and able to fly like the wind. The horse was marked with a white star in the forehead, and was created before Adam, who chose him in preference to the horax, because he was handsome and equally fleet. The only approach to the original pure race are now owned by the Arabians. The letter says that it is held that some of the fleetest horses were originally the fleetest of all animals, not excepting the gazelle.

A good horse is judged by strong and well-known marks, and is absolutely without malice. Yet a well trained horse will fight for his Arab master, and that is one of the reasons why he is so much esteemed. An Arab judges a good horse by the fineness of his lips and cartilage of the lower part of the nose. By the leanness of the flesh about the viens of his head. By the dilation of his nostrils. By the elegance of the neck and shoulders. By the fullness of the breast. By the softness of the hair, mane and skin. By the large size of his joints. By the dryness of his extremeties. But above all he depends upon tradition of his ancestors, of the true nobility of his blood, and of his moral indications.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

THE PIONEER.

From an Unpublished Poem, by A. Sanders Piatt.

The woodman's axe like silver shone,
A stalwart man, both tall and bold,
His hand was as the iron steeled,
His heart was warm though seeming cold.
He hewed the forest, day by day,
The heavy shades fell 'neath his hand,
Quick fell his blows, though slow the trees,
As clearing up the wild wood-land.
Strong was his hand and bold his heart,
As facing centuries' work he stood,
Scarce seen beneath the shades that crowned
The hugh old giants of the wood.

The sun looked down where many years,
It ne'er had seen the earth before,
A little spot the garden crowned,
That lay before the cabin door,
Where in summer bloomed the pink,
That paled beneath the wild-wood shade,
And here the blue-bells quiet drooped,
Beside the the heart's-ease from the glade.
There grew the lily, pure and white,
The feathered birch, from meadow ground,
That bowed like red-bird mid the green,
Which skirted all the garden round.

A little spot where sent the corn
Its broad green blades to kiss the sun,
Where laughed it merry to the breeze,
That lightly through its verdure run.
Its tassels like the soldier's plume,
Tossed bravely by the forest bold,
As like an army hung its ears,
That ere the autumn, gleamed with gold.
With morn's first light the squirrel came
To taste the richness of the store,
Which hung so tempting on the stem,
With silken tassels that they bore.

The wheat ground blazed beneath the sun.
As new born day first threw its light,
When on its dewy tops there gleamed,
The myriad eyes of silent night.
It waved as lakelet's gentle flow,
Its tops so richly ladened bend,
And shone as gold beneath the sun,
When to the west he slow descends.
Upon the new made fence, the quail
Would whistle to its hidden brood,
That strayed amid the golden field,
In search of fallen grain for food.

The cabin rose where curled the smoke,
Against the forest dark and high,
'Till o'er its tops it lightly lay,
And marked its shadows on the sky.
The honeysuckle by the door,
Crept softly up, as on the air
Its sweet perfume it grateful lent,
To her who gave it gentle care ;
The rough old logs it hid beneath,
Its foliage and flowers rare,
As to the bark its tendrils clung,
And bound its stem so closely there.

An empire thus his toil had made
This little spot so full of hope ;
The fruits of earth, his treasure stored,
While mid sweet dreams the future opes.
But all this toil was naught to him,
Without the maid who shared the cot,
Who ever watched him when he came,
To sooth his cares of humble lot.
He heard the birds, he heard her sing,
As neath the forest tree he rests,
And felt, as sweet the music flowed
Upon his heart, that he was blest.

The Editor's Table.

GRAPE VINEYARD IN SUMMIT.—By favor of the *horse*pitality of our good friend Voris of Akron, during our recent visit in that region, we were treated to a ride to the vineyard of Daniel Hine, of Tallmadge. This vineyard is located upon the height of land in that quarter, and we were surprised to see what a flourishing establishment Mr. Hine had built up. The vineyard covers some six acres of land, and the crop was just ready for the knife and press. The fruit was very fair, and showed but little signs of rot. The smack of this vintage was refreshing. and shows that those brush hills can be put to better use than to be turned out for rabbit pasture.

STEAM PLOWS IN ILLINOIS.—At the late Illinois State Fair, a steam traction engine was exhibited by J. W. Fawkes of Lancaster, Pa., and adjudged to be capable of drawing six common plows, which it did in soft land, but the working proved defective, and the machine was consigned to the shop for amendment. A public exhibition and trial of steam plowing is announced to be held under direction of the Ill. State Ag. Society, at Decatur, on the 10th of November. Our brethren of the Illinois press are very enthusiastic over the probable success of this machine, and we hope their expectations may be fully realized, though it is not quite clear to our mind that they will be just yet.

HORSE TAMING AT WISCONSIN STATE FAIR.—Our neighbor W. H. Rarey, astonished the Badgers at their recent fair in Madison, Wis., by taming the wickedest brutes they could bring forward, whereupon the State Board voted him a gold medal of the value of fifty dollars. Handsomely done.

HOGS—ESSEX GRADES.—Our townsman, M. C. Noble, Esq., was the premium exhibitor of swine at our county fair in the class of Suffolks and Essex. He has been experimenting with grades, the produce of a full blood Essex boar, from common good sows, and is fully satisfi d that this style of hogs is of superior merit. The Essex infusion gives more vitality than the Suffolk, and the hogs fill out better in the hams and loin. If this is true as a rule of this grade, it is well worth the attention of swine herds.

Summatra Pheasant Game Cock.

Our advertiser, H. W. White of Jackson, has contributed to the adornments of our Den, a handsome crayon drawing of a pair of his Wild Indian Mountain Game Fowls,—most beautiful birds—just such as we shall cultivate when we get that five acre farm. Above is a miniature portrait of his imported Summatra Pheasant, much of the same style as the Indian Mountain Game, but not quite so trim.

CORRECTION —In Mr. Ferriss' article in last No., p. 316, 2d column, 4th line from top, read *ambulate* instead of "amputate."

DOMESTIC ANIMALS: a Manual of Cattle, Horse and Sheep Husbandry; embracing Directions for Breeding and General Management of Domestic Animals, with a Chapter on Bee-keeping. New York: Fowler & Wells. Price, paper, 30 cts.; muslin, 50 cents. This is the fifth No. of the series of Hand Books by these Publishers, issued in a neat and convenient style, and containing in small space a good deal of valuable matter, collected from reliable writers.

ILLUSTRATED PHRENOLOGICAL ALMANAC for 1859. Fowler & Wells, N. Y. Price 6 cents a copy, 25 copies for $1.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Lorain Speaks Again!

Sheep. Cattle, &c., about Pittsfield.

Col. Whitney sends us a card of royal wool samples, with the following figures:

A Buck, two years old, weight of carcass 80½ lbs., fleece 11 lbs. 4 oz. Buck two years old, wt. 60 lbs., fleece 14 lbs. 4 oz. That's a rousing little woolly head! Buck three years old, wt. 79 lbs., fleece 12 lbs. 2 oz. Ewe 42 lbs., fleece 6 lbs. 6 oz. Ewe 57½ lbs., fleece 8 lbs. 1 oz. Ewe, fleece 8 lbs. 11 oz. In testimony of the truth of the above, Col. Whitney and Reuben Stone, certiy as follows:

We attended Mr. Joseph Worcester's public

shearing and weighed the above sheep and their fleeces, which was washed wool on the sheep's back. Said sheep were from Messrs Webster & Barber's flocks, of Vermont, and they were all two years old excepting No. 4, Buck, which was three years old. These sheep were brought from Vt. last fall, & taking into account their journey and change of climate, we think this good shearing, what do you think Col?

One of Col. Whitney's ewes weighing 30 lbs. sheared 4 lbs. 4 oz. The letter closes thus:

As Lorain has spoken in your paper of 15th Sept., I thought I would send you a few samples of wool and let you know there was such a place as Pittsfield in Lorain Co. We have some fine Morgan horses, Devon and Durham cattle in this town, as can be found anywhere. Great country up here for fast horses and fine sheep. Almost every town is in for a fair this fall. A. W. WHITNEY.

The Crops of 1858.

A great many persons are, and will be, disappointed about this year's crops. For a long time, the writers of newspapers represented the crops of this season as good. But the month of August had not arrived before all this was proved to be fallacious. The grass crop is probably the only one which was really good; and that was not extraordinary.

Fortunately, to prevent distress, there was a large surplus of the old crops, and it is this which has been going to market, and preventing the rapid rise of prices. The effect of a falling off in one season is never felt till the following year. It will not be felt till next March, how great the falling off in the wheat crop was. The deficiencies in oats and corn will be felt this winter very much. It may not be as hard a winter as it was two years since, but the prices of food for cattle and horses must rule high.

We estimate the loss of crops in the North-west, including Iowa and Minnesota, to be as follows:

Average crop of wheat for 1858, at 15 bushels per acre	64,000,000	bushels.
Actual productions, at 10 bushels per acre	42,166,000	"
Loss	21,334,000	"
Average crop of Indian Corn, at 33 bushels	210,000,000	bushels.
Actual crop at two-thirds	140,000,000	"
Deficiency	70,000,000	"
Average crop of Oats in 1858	80,000 000	bushels.
Actual crop at one-half	40,000,000	"
Deficiency	40,000,000	

Now, if we are at all accurate in this, there is an actual deficiency in regard to what should be an average crop in 1858, of *one hundred and thirty millions of bushels*; which is about 35 per cent. on an ordinary crop. Of this, twenty millions of bushels come from the food of man, and one hundred and ten from that of animals and whisky. The latter article we can very well do without. But not so with the food of animals. In addition to this may be noticed a deficiency in potatoes, and an almost total failure of fruit. Both of these are of more consequence than is generally considered.

1. That there is, or has been, a large surplus from last year, on hand.

2. That the crops of other States appear to be nearly or quite an average.

3. The crops of Europe appear to be good; and hence, there will be no great demand there.

We grant that these will counterbalance the other, provided there is no falling off next year. But should the crops prove bad, there must be scarce times in the West. As it is, the supply of flour and corn in the markets of the West will be moderate during the winter. But, in food for animals, there will obviously be a deficiency, and notwithstanding the price of cattle is comparatively low now, we look for a rise in cattle, and all other animals before spring.

The present aspect of autumnal weather leads us to expect a return of regular seasons; and without an extraordinary interposition of Providence, we shall expect full crops in the next season.—*R. R. Record.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Cost of Negligence.

I notice in the *Cultivator* of Oct. 1st, an article by Mr. Brewster, upon the mis-management and carelessness of a great many farmers, particularly in the West. All the objection that I have to the chapter is, there is not quite enough of it. I wish that every careless farmer would read it, and not only so, but heed it.

Farming appears to be the heaven ordained pursuit of a majority of mankind, and if carried on systematically, will prove a blessing; when managed careless and slovenly, it proves nearer a curse than anything else. For instance, suppose there is an abundance of mannre in and around your stables; if let remain there, it is rotting the barn down, giving horses the scratches, and almost impossible to pass about the barn without being half-leg deep, and other inconveniences that could be mentioned; while if it was removed to some poor spot of farm land, it would be a blessing to the possessor. And if those dilapidated fences were substituted with good ones, and good gates placed at the passways, there would not be so much trouble in keeping the cows and calves apart, especially at weaning time, and to get a horse when wanted without running half a day after him. Neither would there be so much grain destroyed by stock, besides a great deal of trouble and vexation of spirit.

Farmers own too much land, as a general thing, in this western prairie country, and can not or do not more than half fence or cultivate it. Weeds in abundance; only half crops all the time—an uphill business, which could be greatly remedied by complying with an old saying:

"A little farm well tilled
A little house well filled,
A little wife well willed."

W. G.

St. Augustine, Ill., Oct. 1858.

About Fairs, Premiums and Committees.

[Jos. E. Holmes, of Newark, we consider not only one of the best judges of mechanism, but a man of uncommon good sense in general. For this reason, and because we find ourselves agreeing with him on this particular subject, we here copy a letter he writes to the Ohio Farmer, about certain State Fair matters.—Ed.]

Having been one of the comic actors in the late farce at Sandusky as well as many another of the same class, I can speak from the book; and in my rude way I propose a talk through the columns of your paper about these things.

First, then, about fairs. They are good things. They bring you and me together once in a year. I see your good, pleasant-looking face, and of course feel flattered, and a much bigger man when you introduced me as "one of the first mechanics in the State," and then of course you in turn feel flattered and bigger when I recognize you as my friend and patron. Then I suppose there are thousands of others who go to fairs, each having a particular living identity, each living in his or her own atmosphere of love, and hope, and joy, who meet there and congratulate, and flatter, and feel vain, and grow egotistic over that flattering, and the knowledge those opportunities give them.

Then fairs are good because they do show good cattle and horses, and sheep and hogs, and plows and hoes, and planters and drills, and scythes and rakes, and reapers and mowers, and threshers and engines to drive them, and tools to make tools with; and they show live Governors, and little troops, and saddle horses, and lots of people. And when I allude to them as Farces, I do not mean the show or the officers who get up the show; for of all the Fairs I have ever attended, whose existence spanned but a week, this last one at Sandusky was the most ample in its arrangement, and its details. Every officer did his duty in planning and putting the thing in motion, and were it not for *radical defects in the system*, all would have been well. The farce is just in the principle of limiting the exhibition to *four days*, when it needs *two weeks*. The next is in offering premiums such as are usually awarded for the *best*, when a dozen cattle, horses, or things in a class, may be so nearly alike that the best of judges can hardly decide; and then the greatest farce of all is the filling up committees on the ground, by the suggestions of interested exhibitors, and the appointment of men who are not fully experts in the class of thing on which they report or award, and who undertake to decide in a few hours, without a trial, on the merits of machines that days of actual field service would hardly make clear and plain. From my own opportunities I might be supposed to possess average abilities for the duties I assumed, by permitting myself to be made chairman of the committee on cultivators, harrows, drills, planters, &c. Think of us, with a score of wheat drills, all constructed by good mechanics, who had adopted certain principles that to them seemed the very best for the interest of their customers who, no doubt, thought they were buying the best implement. I say, think of us—trying in three hours to decide which was the best there on the Fair ground, without any positive practical test, with hundreds of visitors anxious to see everything anybody else was looking sharp at, with half the competitors unmannerly enough to be complaining of every machine but their own. The thing is absurd; *we did not know* which was the best machine, and but that in two implements, we found new features that to us seemed likely to be an advantage to future purchasers of such machines, we should have braved the storm in reporting *no award*. So was it of cultivators; and *more than so* was it of corn-planters. One man who had a corn-planter—a huge, clumsy thing, with great big iron hoes hopping up and down behind it when it moved at all, was so incensed at the deplorable want of practical and scientific knowledge on the part of us committee-men that he promised to publish us if it cost him a thousand dollars. It was a terrible threat, but I consoled him as well as I could by hoping his planter was all he claimed for it, and by giving him my name, telling him that I should be extremely happy if it enlarged his profits by telling the public that I could not pronounce his the best machine, nor commend it withou better evidence of its working qualities, and I shall be still more pleased if I can get you to publish me for nothing, and save the man his thousand dollars.

Our case is the case of most other committees, particularly on machinery and implements. It requires the study and practice of years, in the first place, to fit any man for the duties of awarding premiums, and then long days of patient, earnest investigation on each class of machines, before they may with any justice presume to set up one and put down another of the good tools now in use by the business world. I am in earnest here, and I mean to publish, and act, and work with other good and true men till the premiums awarded on machines and implements shall be reports made after such tests, by the most competent men in the nation, as shall give a system of facts, and only facts, leaving the public to act on those facts.

To accomplish such results, let the State fairs (say once in three years) be held in harvest time when most field implements can be tried. Open the trials four or five weeks before the great exhibition week, and let, say two committees of competent men, begin under a general inspection and carefully proceed with those tests. Notices of the time and manner of these different trials could be published and those interested could attend. Then the great stock and horse show could come in for a chance.

I know this plan has its objections. Expenses would be incurred where no corresponding receipts could be well collected; but the magnitude of the

results would call thousands to the great contest for mastery in this field, from which springs the root of all the great and prospering advances in agriculture. Farmers do not yet fully appreciate and acknowledge their dependence on the inventor and the artisan, or a better system would be adopted to do full justice to those who spend so much tine and money to lay before them those perfect tools, so essential to their prosperity.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

"To Bud or not to Bud."

A tree is an organized body of matter, and there is a material difference between trees bearing sweet fruit and sour, both in fruit, foliage, bark and trunk. Of what then is this organized body of matter composed? of primary particles or molecules. Hence we conclude it is the difference in these primary particles of which the trees are composed which makes the difference between them and their fruit. Otherwise, were the primary particles composing all fruit trees exactly alike, it is reasonable to conclude that all fruit trees and their fruits would be exactly alike.

Mr. Ferriss says, "In sweet and sour, the same materials differently combined, or combined in different proportions." Now, matter cannot be differently combined, or combined in different proportions, without being materially different; this proves just what I claim, and what further proof can a gentleman require than his own admission to a fact? Some fruit trees are more porous or open grained than others, and consequently they transport a greater amount of sap through their capilliary vessels than one of closer grain, and perhaps there would not be one chance in a hundred of getting root and top grafted together precisely alike in this respect. Now where the root is more open grained, and carries up more sap than the top requires; then the action of the top is accelerated above, and that of the root retarded below the natural standard. Then again, where the root is closer grained than the graft, the root does not carry up as much sap as the top requires; then the natural standard of action of the root is accelerated, and that of the top enfeebled or retarded. What is disease? It is where the vital action is higher or lower than the normal level or natural standard. Then in every instance where the grain in root and graft is not precisely alike, the tree, both root and top, labors under disease during its entire existence. Now, does root and top ever become adapted to each other in this respect, for each maintains its peculiar identity? Mr. F. says that the spongioles which absorb the matter from the earth "are not endowed with the power of discrimination, taking what is salutary, and rejecting what is noxious, but they passively receive just what is fed them." A slight mistake—under this hypothesis a tree would grow in one soil as well as another. Would not this theory destroy the identity of every thing? Stop and think. The tree inherits its peculiarity from its parent trees during the process of germination, and during its growth it assimilates and absorbs such matter as its nature requires, and such matter as other trees or vegetables require, not commonly adapted to both, it rejects.

I remember once of being in a timbered section of country, the soil of which was not adapted to the growth of the beech. But I saw a shrub of this timber three or four inches thick, which looked as if it had been struggling for existence for nearly a century. Now if the roots passively receive what is fed them, this shrub would have been as thrifty as its neighbors—the walnut, oak and hickory; but the material to develop it equal to the others was not within its reach.

Mr. F. finally knocks his theory all over: in speaking of "proper fertilizers," if the roots absorb one thing as well as another, one fertilizer is as proper as another. Again, says Mr. F. admit my position to be true, and there would be no more certainty of grafts producing like, than seedlings. This conclusion is evidently drawn from the imagination. I took the position that the top as well as the root preserved its identity, and of course the fruit must maintain its identity. Again, he says that a healthy root furnishes the grafted top "with all the materials for its perfect developement and for maintaining its peculiar identity as completely as if it stood on its own root."

Mr. F. has finally come around square on the point, this is his theory fairly stated, mine is exactly negative to it. But the mere statement does not make it so, it is badly in need of under pinning with facts and proofs to sustain it. Mr. F. started out with this doctrine in these words, "facts for the foundation of theory is my doctrine." This doctrine has the true ring to it. Mr. Pitt once said in the British Parliament, that "one fact is worth a thousand arguments." but to go back to the point, I do not believe that one in a thousand grafts from the old Fort Miami apple tree will ever arrive at half the age or perfect state of developement or health as the original seedling standing as it does upon its own root.

Nor do I believe that Bro. Ferriss can show as a general rule that grafts arrive at as perfect a state of health and developement as the original seedlings from which they were grafted, standing upon their own roots. C. W. C.

Mt. Gilead, Oct. 1858.

REMARKS.—We presume that each of our correspondents have now said their best say on this question, and to pursue the subject further would be only to multiply words, without bringing out new proofs.

Old Scholmaster Gradgrind was death on "facts," and to settle any difference between theories, we are like old Schoolmaster Gradgrind. Here is a fact that demands attention—If in budding, you insert a fruit bud instead of a leaf bud as you should, and this bud should chance to retain its vitality for the season, (as a *bud* of course, for it cannot become a branch,) open its blossom and mature its fruit, as we have known such bud to do, the fruit will be identical with the stock which furnished the bud, while that stock is not represented by a single leaf on the tree which matures the fruit. Here is a wonderful proof of the power of individual fixity, which our friend C. W. C. will find it difficult to explain away. Some of our most delicate and delicious fruits are like precocious children, which proverbiably die young; but since fruit trees have no souls for us to be anxious about, we do not see that it is any very serious matter; so we say—give us the best fruits, and if the trees will not live out half their days, it's a short and easy job to graft or bud more to keep up the supply.—Ed.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Get Shrubs and Plants ready for Winter.

Protect roses and herbaceous plants with straw or leaves. Where roses stand in a grass plat, it is sufficient to cut out a piece of sod, bend down the rose and lay the sod upside down on it; in the spring remove the turf and your rose will be clean, cleaner than by protection with leaves or mould. If you have tall growing roses and stout at the trunk, which would break by bending, take some long straw and tie it around with the heads down. If you have any trees or shrubs which need protection, place three stakes in the ground around the plant and tie them together at the top, then cover them all around with straw, and you will not injure the plants by bruising or disfiguring the shape.

Bend down your raspberries and cover slightly with soil: it may be sufficient to bend down to the ground and throw soil on the points to keep them in their place.

Plant currant and gooseberry bushes in the fall as they sprout with the beginning of warm weather.

Plant all the bulbous roots at once.

Give air as long as possible to your verbenas, (if you have taken any in a frame)and water sparingly so they will not be too wet when you have to close them up in severe cold weather. It will be time yet to plant some in boxes or a frame. You can keep them any where in a dry room where it is cool but not freezing.

Store away your dahlia roots in some dry, warm place. It is best to hang them upside down or put them in a box with very dry soil, with one thickness. J. L. S.

Columbus.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Atmospheric Influence upon Trees.

I noticed in your Oct. 1st number, that the blight in apple trees has attracted some attention. I think there has been a blight upon the apple trees peculiar to this year, existing, perhaps, in connection with the fungus and winter-kill of former years. The disease of this year is apparent from a scarcity of leaves, and a peculiar, sickly appearance of the tree. In some varieties, these evidences of disease have disappeared, and the trees are full of healthy foliage. In others it still continues to some extent.

I suppose the cause of this to be the excessive rains of the spring months, by which the carbonic acid gas was washed nearly out of the atmosphere. This gas is in very small quantity at any time, but quite necessary to the healthy and vigorous growth of the leaf. This is pure theory, for I am not aware that I have a single fact to sustain it; but some scientific individual may have observed whether the atmosphere was deficient in this ingredient during the rains, and if so, I think it will fully account for the appearance of the trees. Some have recovered their wonted healthy appearance since, we suppose, the atmosphere has again become sufficiently charged with the missing gas. Some trees are longer in resuscitating than others, like some animals which may have been dosed with poison; one may throw off the death generator at once, while another may labor for months to gain its usual health.

Scarcely any caterpillar nests this year.

Yours, &c.

Cheviot, Oct., 1858. G. Catt.

Apology for Elderberries.

When I sent the little piece that appeared in the *Cultivator* of the 1st of 10th month, I did not expect such a drubbing for slovenly farming. Perhaps it is all right, it won't hurt the best of us; at the same time, a little explanation will be profitable. Our fertile country in many places is broken. Sometimes a few square feet, yards, or rods, may be found where the plow can make no headway; these places seem to be filled with elder bushes. A large number of people are exceedingly fond of their fruit, and when the bushes undertake to bear, they fall but little short of my seedling apple, only I think the apple comes into bearing sooner, and will likely soon push the sugar cane from this latitude, while the elder bush takes the place of many fruitless ornamental trees.

Thy friend, Micajah T. Johnson.

Short Creek, O., 21*st of* 10*th mo.*, 1858.

Minnesota Products.—We have from our friend Wheeler of St. Paul, a parcel of sweet potatoes grown in that country, that are as large and fair as we find down this way. Also we have a sample of Minnesota apples, evidently a seedling, fair, sound and good. That must be a favored land for agricultural purposes.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Visiting Question.

Of the articles in the late numbers of your paper, there is one upon a subject of which I would like to say something, I mean that of country folks *vs.* town folks. As your worthy correspondents have it at present, the country folks are far ahead, but according to my views that is not the position they should occupy, draw a line upon a level and then place their toes against it, town folks and country folks all together, then you have them truthfully where they should be. What an erroneous idea to suppose that persons living in town would have less conscience than those living in the country, or those in the country less than their town neighbors. I knew a gentleman who had always lived in the country, a farmer well to do in the world with plenty of substantial friends. But said he, "I have plenty of friends and some to spare. Those everlasting visiting city friends, I could spare with pleasure, for they flock to my house in droves, and stay until our patience is almost worn out, and when they do, at last, leave, all they say is—'Do, Mr. and Mrs. A., try and stop sometime when you come to town.' Such friends I would like to rid myself of, and there is but one way to do it, and that is this,—upon an average they cost me about three hundred dollars a year, over and above my own family expenses. Now if I sell my farm and stock, and take my money, and move to town, I can make as much money or more than I do here; and then I would save that three hundred dollars, and be rid of those friends."

In less than six month's time he sold his farm, and all that belonged to it, and next we find him in town in a fine, spacious building, engaged in the retail business. Here, perhaps, you would expect to find him without his visitors; but alas! poor man! he has jumped out of the frying pan into the fire, and an all devouring one too. His country friends are taking him by storm. His old neighbors must have their dinners when they bring their produce to market, and as we have said before, he had plenty of them, and they had plenty of produce to take to market, consequently he never lost sight of them. He also found that a small business in town was not as safe as owning a small farm from which he could live independent. The result was, in a few years he found himself a tenant on the beautiful little farm he once called his own. S. A.

Fairfield Co. Oct., 1858.

☞We never before heard tell of any visiting like unto that visiting. We have a number of other letters on this subject, but they relate to extreme cases and do not illustrate a general rule. We think enough has now been said to put both parties upon their good behavior.—Ed.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Autumn in the Country.

Again has returned the season of "mist and mellow fruitfulness," when the orchard trees bloom in the maturing sun with golden and crimson fruit, when the world rests still in the silent sunshine, and on the forest's "shadowy floor," the yellow leaves lie.

All day the leaves have been drifting down on the soft west wind, filling every nook and hollow, and pattering through the hall—a troop of fairy visitors, sent by Pan, to warn us that his temple doors will soon be closed, that the white pall of death will soon shroud his altars, and that the mighty Requiem for the dying year is now sounding through the forest aisles.

The sun does not shine on a lovlier spot than this, my own dear home. When far away, and oppressed with sorrow and home-sickness I looked away over the leagues of land and water that lay between it and me, and the sweet vision of home arose and gave me hope and courage. The trees are glad when I come back I know, and the meadow with its rich lights and shadows invites me these glorious mornings, and so I have been out through all the pastures to day, and know where the squirrel has his winter store, and where the children got all those hickory nuts and walnuts they were so eager to show me when I came last night.

The country wears its best looks now. Wrapped in the soft haze of Indian summer, the world lies sleeping, with an indescribable charm on every feature. It is like the poet's

"Silver shining, milk warm atmosphere,
Within whose windless calm the forests stand
As still as clustered obelisks."

In Autumn, earthly cares smack less of bitter than at any other time. The soul, conscious of her immortality, contemplates the scene, and draws thence suggestions of higher import than the bloom and glory of summer can afford. The veil of the Hereafter seems lifted as it were, and the soul draws nearer to its awful mysteries, and feels with a sublime realization that

"Heaven enriches all. The blest Immortals,
Near us divine in Love's pure beauty stand,
Alluring us through Faith's translucent portals,
Into the better land."

Well the day is dying, one of those rare, sweet days we would fain remember always. "How beautiful such days would look if we could lay them down in mosaic, along the halls of time—gold, and silver, and shadow." The sun has set and the west is all aglow,

"But from the ruins of this day,
Crumbling in golden dust away,
The soul one gracious block may draw,
Carved with some fragment of the law,
Which set in Life's uneven wall,
Old benedictions may recall,
And lure some nunlike thoughts to take
Their dwelling here for memory's sake,"

Ruth Crayne.

Milewood, Saturday, Oct. 23d, 1858.

The Dominion of Fashion.

[We find this chapter in the N. Y. *Home Journal*, where it appears as original. If the author will confess himself, he may draw on us for a year's subscription to the *Ohio Cultivator*, gratis, and take his choice of any among a dozen obsolete hats which slumber upon our wardrobe.—Ed]

Fashion, in its various popular meanings, is now applied to almost everything: things animate, things inanimate, things that move and things that are moved. But in its more restricted sense, the word is used to express the rules and regulations of social intercourse among the higher classes of people: and to indicate the peculiarities of costume among all classes of people.

The former of these two categories may be called a democratic institution: because, although it obtains chiefly with those who claim to be the aristocracy, yet the laws of the class emanate from those whom the laws govern. Each lady in fashionable life has a hand in making, as well as in upholding, the Code And what is very remarkable, obedience to the Code seems to be a thing of necessity. Indeed, obedience is so universal, so much a matter of course, that no specific penalties are attached to disobedience. The laws of fashionable life are like the laws of science, an infringement of which is physically impossible. If fashion requires a lady to go to a ball at eleven o'clock, she cannot go at ten o'clock.

On the other hand, the laws which regulate costume are eminently aristocratic in their nature, although they emanate from people who have no connection with the aristocracy. They are enacted not by the many, but the few: and the mass of those who obey them have no voice in their construction.

Hence, while ladies do control and will control all matters pertaining to cards, calls, parties, *matinées*, receptions, hours—in a word, everything unimportant: they are themselves, in matters really important, under the control of Miss Blank, mantua-maker; and Madame Blank, milliner. For certainly the details of costume reaching, as they do, to intrinsic propriety and to health, involve far higher consequences than the mere technicalities of social visiting.

This prerogative of Miss Blank and Madame Blank may be termed the one woman power; which, like the "one man power." is very well so long as the power is wisely exercised. But when the power is abused: when it is literally driven to *extremes*, namely to the head and foot of female endurance: when the head, face and eyes are imprudently exposed to the dust, the air and the sun; when the bottom of a dress of costly silk is degraded to the office not merely of street sweeping but street *mopping*: and when moreover, the circumference of a dress is extended to a diameter that renders a woman's freedom of movement as impossible as her appearance is ridiculous: then surely it is time to consider not only the propriety of this *law*, but its *authorship*. If, on the one hand, "*it is written*" that women shall so befool themselves, one may as well inquire, on the other hand, *who wrote it?* No offence to the respectable-enough calling of milliners and mantua-makers: but if a whole community of cultivated ladies will, in matters of importance, submit to the despotic rule of these feminine mechanics, at least, let the outside world understand *who it is* that rules, and *who* obeys.

So much for the origin and authority of the present outrageous style of female costume. The demerits of the thing require some further comment.

A bonnet is designed to protect the head and face, in the external air, from cold, dust, light, etc.: and to do this, it should cover the head and shade the face. And for centuries, it was so constructed as to perform these offices. Within a very few years from the present time, however, bonnets have been gradually reduced in size, until the face is entirely exposed, and all of the head is left uncovered except a circle on the back of the head about six inches in diameter: the very place which is already abundantly protected from cold by the coil of a lady's hair, confined there by her comb. So that in fact a bonnet has ceased to fulfil any of the conditions of its original construction; and, "but for the name of the thing," might as well be abandoned altogether. This is an extraordinary result. The bonnet has, for all practical purposes, ceased to be an article of a lady's costume. Her face, therefore, is wantonly exposed to the bright, burning rays of the sun, which indeed a parasol may ward off; and it is boldly exhibited, both in front and in profile, to the public gaze, against which no parasol can avail. Then, her hair, unlike the short hair of a man, cannot be readily brushed and cleansed, becomes clogged with dust that necessarily *remains* there. And finally—the last point being far the most important—this unnatural exposure of the bare head to the extreme cold of our winters, leads many a woman to a premature grave.

Why is this?

It is because Madame Blank, the milliner, exercising her prerogative of the one woman power, *chooses to have it so!*

The material for ladies dresses is expensive, now-a-days. It costs two, three, four dollars a yard for such dresses as are worn in the street. Of course, then, from considerations of economy, if no other, a lady will be at some pains to protect her dress from injury? not a bit of it! The streets of New-York are paved with stone; and stone in its natural state and locality is not necessarily otherwise than clean: but when it is incorporated into sidewalks and crossings, its surface is exposed to dust, mud and dirt. Men throw down the ends of cigars, they spit out quids of tobacco, and other expectorations follow. Animals also contribute to the mass; which though sometimes swept away, is seldom left "without witness" of what has been. Now, there is no need of mincing the matter; this stuff is *filth*, and it is incident to the pavements and crossings

of a great city. If a gentleman should accidently drop his handkerchief into it, he would probably *leave* it there; for reckoning the value of the handkerchief against the *impossibility* of putting what would stick to it into his pocket, he would prefer losing his handkerchief, to the alternative, And yet a dropped handkerchief can *catch* only what is in one place on the pavement, and it can be washed clean afterward. But a lady, wearing expensive silk that cannot be washed, allows the bottom of her dress to touch, not one place, but the extent of miles, and to drag through and scrape up and accumulate all that can be found in that long sweep; and she then allows this to flap against and daub her stockings and her undergarments, and she takes it all home, with its contaminating powers unimpaired. What happens *then*, the reader may guess. The silk dress must certainly *retain* a considerable portion of what it has collected: and this portion must, day by day, *increase* by the daily repetition of the sweeping process.

Why is this?

It is because Miss Blank, the mantua-maker, exercising her prerogative of the one woman power, *chooses to have it so!*

A matter of taste, addressed to the eye, is not a matter for argument: because the terms "pretty," "becoming," etc., are relative and absolute for the time being. People don't reason on such things; they accept them, or not. Hence, while it is easy, it would also be useless, to *prove* that the present expansiveness of hoops is equally unbecoming and ridiculous. The same course of proof could be applied to the *short waists* of ladies' dresses fifty years ago; which, *now*, every lady admits to have been perfectly monstrous: but which, *then*, no amount of proof or argument would have induced her to forego. This is true of all fashions, in all time. But something may be urged against hoops on the ground of the fitness of things, which would not apply to short waists: for short waists had at least the merit of interfering with the rights and conveniences of no one but the wearers. This is not the case with hoops. Every lady is entitled, in all her whereabouts, to the space of her personal diameter, and a margin besides. But, as she now dresses, she appropriates twice that space; to the very great annoyance and discomfort of herself and of every one with whom she comes in contact. For example, the "figure" she makes in a church with her abominable rotundity, is so bad as to be humiliating even to observers. See her flaunting *swing* up the asile—her turning, twisting, dodging, to get through the door of a pew—her rustle, and bustle and jostle in gradually subsiding down to a seat—and, surely, no man who has any sense of propriety can help blushing for the whole sex at such a miserable exhibition of woman's pliant servility to the despotism of fashion. It is all very well for ladies to joke about their demonstrations in a church, and to say, "Excuse me" for their trespass in an omnibus; the demonstration and the trespass are none the less inexcusable and annoying. People do not *take* the "joke," though a lady makes it; and they do *not* "excuse," though a lady asks them: for hoops are, in the serious sense of the term, a public nuisance, and neither jokes nor apologies tend in the slightest degree to abate it.

Why are hoops worn?

Because the Empress Eugenia, for her personal convenience and for a temporary emergency, chose to wear hoops—a reason that was delicate only so long as it was unknown. Being known, no one can dissociate the effect from the cause; and, therefore, for young ladies to adopt such a fashion is one of those bold indecencies "that we read of" but cannot well comprehend as pertaining to real life. While, for ladies entirely the reverse of young, the hoop is about as creditable a pretence as the *snood* would be on the brows of a Scotch matron surrounded by her grand-children.

Of the two sexes, men are, physically, the more hardy. They can better bear exposure to wet and cold; and in providing their *feet* against such exposure, they select for "shoe leather" what is heavy and substantial, and what does in fact *defend* their feet and ankles. Do ladies provide themselves with what is *more* heavy and substantial, in the proportion of their greater delicacy of organization? Indeed they do not! Their stoutest "boots" are about equivalent to a man's slipper, which slipper is worn in-doors, and with which no man would venture into the street, except on a dry summer evening.

Why—but no one need inquire "why" *this* is so: for the sum of human wisdom can make no other reply than this—women are women! God bless them, of course; but, neverthless, women are women!

That reply answers more than that inquiry. It covers very much ground. Among other of its offices, it supersedes the necessity of calling an indignation meeting of ten thousand intelligent men to express their opinion of these strictures and to *approve* them by a unanimous vote. For, supposing they *did* call such a meeting, did avow such opinions, and did pass such a vote? What then?

To make Pure Apple Wine.—Take pure cider made from sound ripe apples as it runs from the press; put sixty pounds of common brown sugar into fifteen gallons of the cider, and let it dissolve; then put the mixture into a clean barrel, and fill the barrel up to within two gallons of being full of clean cider, put the cask in a cool place, leaving the bung out for forty-eight hours: then put in the bung, with a small vent, until fermentation wholly ceases, and bung up tight, and in one year the wine will be fit for use. This wine requires no racking; the longer it stands upon the lees, the better.

The Early Dead.—Some one has said of those who die young, that they are like the lambs which Alpine shepherds bear in their arms to greener pastures, that the flocks may follow.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Country Roads in Autumn—Barns, Sheds, Cattle Yards and Feeding Racks 321
Drain Tile Making—Mole Plows—Underdraining 322
The Action of Plaster 323
Fixity of Type in Blood Stock 324
Agriculture in Upper Canada; Time of holding State Fairs.. 325
Milk Sickness and White Snake Root; Foul Feet in Sheep .. 326
Tile Draining in Lake Co.; The Horse; The Pioneer, (Poetry) 327

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Grape Vineyard in Summit—Steam Plow in Illinois—Horse Taming in Wisconsin—Hogs: Essex Grades—Game Fowls, (Illustrated); Lorain Speaks Again 328
The Crop of 1858; The Cost of Negligence 329
About Fairs, Premiums and Committees 330

HORTICULTURAL.

To Bud or not to Bud 331
Get Shrubs and Plants ready for Winter; Atmospheric Influence upon Trees; Apology for Elderberries; Minnesota Products 332

HOME MISCELLANY.

The Visiting Question; Autumn in the Country 333
The Dominion of Fashion 334
To make Pure Apple Wine 335
Markets and Special Notices 336

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Oct. 30, 1858.

In the face of all predictions and protestations of speculators to the contrary, the price of farm produce and the better quality of fat meats is surely stiffening, and is bound to go up moderately. The old grain is mostly picked up, and now the new crop is our main dependence, and this is known to be below an average. We give the following items from the Cincinnati *Price Current:*

HOGS AND CATTLE —There is a good supply of fat Hogs offering, with a fair though not active demand. Slop-fatted range from $3 75@4 50, the latter rate for very large, and corn-fatted from $3 50@4 75 per cwt. gross, the former rate for light, and the later for those averaging 275 lbs. to 300 lbs. gross. Sales are making for November delivery, at $5 75 net.

Beef cattle have been in good supply the past week, and prices are fully 25c per cwt. higher, and in some cases an advance of 50 cts. has been obtained for large fat Steers. We quote common to prime at the close, at $3@3 25, and large extra at $3 50 per cwt. gross. The supply is not equal to the demand.

GRAIN—The market for Wheat has been dull and unsettled throughout the week, though prices have not undergone any material change. The demand is confined to the local trade, there being no enquiry for shipment. The sales comprise about 12,000 bush., at $1 05 for prime white, 90c@$1 for fair to good white, and 85@93c for good to prime red.

There has been a steady good demand for Corn, and the receipts have sold readily at 50c for sound.

The market for Rye has been less active, and prices have declined to 70c, for lots on arrival. Sales 2,500 bush. at this price.

There has been but little done in Barley since our last review, and the market has been dull and unsettled through the greater part of the week, but at the close there was a better feeling, and buyers seemed more willing to purchase at the market rates. We quote strictly prime Fall at 75c, and good Fall at 65@70c.

There is a fair demand for prime old Oats, and this quality will command 55c, but new are plenty and dull at 51@52c.

BUTTER—There has been a brisk demand for choice Western Reserve, and this quality readily commands 17@18c. Prime Roll is in demand, and the receipts sell readily at 14@16c, but common summer packed is very dull, and prices nominal at 10c.

CHEESE—The market has been active, and prices ruled firm throughout the week. The sales comprise about 8,000 boxes at 7c for prime W. R., 7¼@7½ for extra large do., 9½@10c for English Dairy, 10@11c for Nutmeg, and 16c for Pine Apple.

Later reports from New York set up the prices of nearly all grains, and the commencement of speculative inquiry.—ED.

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(Successors to Seth A. Bushnell,)

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Hartford, Trumbull Co., O., Oct. 1, 1858.

THE OHIO CULTIVATOR:

ESTABLISHED AT COLUMBUS IN 1845.

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Oct. 15-2t*

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, NOVEMBER 15, 1858. No. 22.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

THANKSGIVING DAY will come around again to most of our Cultivator family, in ten days from this date, and notwithstanding all the fears and grumblings of the season, we all have a great deal to be thankful for. The outcome of the season shows better and better every day since the end of August. The crops have ripened up well, and are larger in quantity than most of us expected, and the prices for such as farmers have to dispose of, are decidedly better than they could have dared to expect in view of the reported state of money and trade in general. These are some of the grounds of our Thanksgiving, but we have still higher blessings to be grateful for. The Angel of Peace has spread his protecting wings above us, and shielded our land from foreign foes and intestine violence. The breath of Pestilence has not been suffered to sweep over our country to poison our rural atmosphere. With the return of business confidence between men, the elevation of a moral code of business ethics has been apparent, and the mad career of business gamblings in all manner of trade, has been checked or abolished. Men have learned moral lessons that will be of unspeakable benefit to the world in all time to come. For all these, and much more that we have not space to name, LET US GIVE THANKS.

About Thanksgiving time, is also the time for the commencement of the Winter Schools in the country. We gave a hint about the fixing up of school houses and school house grounds in the Ohio Cultivator of the 1st of April. Now we should just like to know whether any of our rural readers—school officers or others—ever took any notice of that lesson, and did grade up the grounds and plant in trees, and build good walks, and try to make the country school house a place fit for live human children to be congregated in, for the purposes of education. If they did, we trust they can now see the wisdom of such labors, and that the winter school can go in, with every thing in order. If they did not—and O! dear rural friends, some of you—a good many of you—need not attempt any confession or excuses; for we have been abroad all over the land, most of the time since last May, poking our nose in here and there, and every where, just to see how you kept things at home; and such a story we could tell about some of the school houses! poor disconsolate looking boxes, set on the bleak corners of the streets, as if they were culprits standing there to be punished. And it is in such a place that the dear little flock must spend the winter. If the teacher is chosen after the same pattern as the house and surroundings, we could hardly say whether we would choose to consign the children to his keeping, or send them to the Penitentiary. But we rejoice to say that all country school houses are not after this pattern. We have seen such handsome buildings, placed in such lovely nooks, by the wood side or on dry shaded knolls, far enough back from the highway, with grounds where the happy colts could frisk and neigh to their heart's content, and where the romping lasses could step out without poaching in the street, or being huddled among the boys.

As we went past such places in the bright summer days, and looked in through the open door, and saw the quiet and happy school mistress, looking very dignified, with a book in her hand, (and ah! sometimes with a switch in the other,) the thoughts of our long ago school master days came rushing over us like the wind that comes in the van of a tempest, and made us shiver from head to foot with a strange emotion, and we were almost persuaded to go to the Directors and hire out for a year, at ten dollars a month and board round, just to live a year of our young life over again, for we know it would make us ten years younger, any how. But it is few books we would have in our school, and fewer rules. All the summer we would hold our meetings in the groves, and by the brooks, and in the pastures; and our book should be the Great Book of God, with its leaves of earth, and rocks, and waters, and sky, and stars, and men and women, and the mystery of life. O! but we should be a queer school master now, but the children would love us, and learn some things not to be found in Daboll or Kirkham or Wayland.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hog Cholera—Analysis.

EDITOR OHIO CULTIVATOR.—Being somewhat interested in the hog raising business, and, owing to the great number of hogs that have died in this region of country during the past season, I have been making all the observation I could, and collecting information from every source to ascertain, if possible, the cause of the disease commonly called Hog Cholera; and desiring to elicit the attention of all who feel interested in the subject, I wish to lay before the public the result of my observations, inquiries and deductions.

Firstly, I find no uniformity in the symptoms of the disease: some die with sore throat and inability to swallow, some with inflamation of the air passages of the lungs, with cough and wheezing, and finally suffocation; some from wasting of their flesh until nothing is left but skin and bone, some die of purging, some of puking, some of cholera morbus, or puking and purging, some of dysentary, or purging blood, some of abcess, some of bleeding from nose, ears, eyes and all the mucus membranes, some with all the symptoms of erysipelas, some with staggers, and some with worms in the bowels. So far is the result of my observations and inquiries.

Secondly, I draw my deductions from the various phenomena of seasons, topography, vegetation, entomology, animalcula, infusora, and diseases in all other species of animated nature, and vegetables. The disease has existed or prevailed for so many seasons, so very dissimilar that it cannot be attributed to any peculiarity of season or to any geological peculiarity.

The first fruits of my observation is the universal destruction of vegetation and fruits of every description, by worms and insects of various kinds, fruit and forest trees, shrubs, grapes and herbs of all kinds are literally eaten up with worms and insects, chiefly microscopic animalcula, in regions where the disease prevails, there is not one leaf in ten thousand but what is eaten by insects so small that I have not been able to detect them with the naked eye. Shrubs, bushes, weeds, and trees have been so thoroughly poisoned through their foliage, that the whole stock or tree has died. Hickory, elm and beach trees have suffered more than any other; apples, cherries, plums and grapes have been completely destroyed; peaches and plums have been destroyed by a species of curculio, that deposites an egg that grows to a worm, or chrysolite, and hatches out the next year in form of a fly, or curculio. But apples and grapes are stung, or bitten by a different species of insect which is too small to be detected by the naked eye, or at least they have eluded my search. They have differed in species, in different years; some years ago apples took a bitter rot, which was extremely poisonous wherever they were stung, or bitten; and grapes commenced to rot with the same extreme bitterness, from a very minute sting, or bite. But this year, and last, both apples and grapes are bitten in many places, which formes a dry scab, and stops the growth, making them scabby and knotty. In former years when apples and grapes took the bitter rot from the sting of insects, the twigs of trees were stung until they died, but this year the injury is confined to the fruit and leaves.

The next inquiry would be the source of the generation of such myriads of worms, insects and animalcula. Do they generate in the air or in the water? and is the hog cholera caused by ærial animalcula, or by infusora? Evidently, vegetation and fruits are affected by ærial insects, yet I am not decided whether they are generated in the air, on vegetables, in water, or in the earth: neither am I decided whether they be of spontaneous generation from inanimate elements, or of chrysolite eggs, or of eggs that require years, or centuries to incubate, or the product of the myriads of etherial comets which are perpetually and invisibly flying off to keep up the necessary rotations with the other members of the universe; because it is as indispensable in order to keep up that rotation among the moving members of the universe, as it is that the water of the ocean should be evaporated and carried through the atmosphere to the remote regions of land, and there condensed, forming the water which keeps up the constant flow of water back to the ocean. It is therefore reasonable to suppose that many of the phenomena of nature depend on the accession of new ærial elements dropping into our atmosphere, and other elements flying off to other members of the universe.

Other data may be found to serve for elucidating the subject, in the various geological formation of our globe. The fact of the successive species of animated beings that have existed on the earth until the elements necessary for their existence were exhausted, then that species became extinct, and others came into existence. I have known the time when wheat could not be raised on account of the Hessian fly, after that it was destroyed by midge. I saw a time when a peach could not be raised in New Jersey; now it is the great peach market. Another known fact in the period of incubation is to be observed in the locust, whose sojourn is very short, but their incubation is about 17 years, and their return is not simultaneous over the continent. Enough of these speculations, they are hints thrown out for investigation. Now to the subject:

From what I have said it may be infered that I think the hog cholera is produced by animalcula, or infusora, and so are also many diseases in man, such as Asiatic cholera. Every stock raiser is conversant with the fact that cattle drink the embryo of leeches, which pass up the common gall duct into the liver, and pass up the gall ducts to their extremeties, and there grow to an immense size. I have (in Louisiana) seen from 20 to 40 in the liver of one beef, all of a large size. Who has not seen what is called kidney worm, in hogs? One thing is certain, leeches will pass up the gall ducts into the remotest recess of the liver of cattle, worms will pass up the chyliferous vessels in-

to the leaf fat of hogs and cause paralysis or kidney worm, and animalcula generates in the human skin and produces psora or itch. While I was travelling in Mexico, a chegre deposited an egg in my leg, and before I got clear of it there were generated more than one thousand, and I have always been satisfied that Asiatic cholera was caused by animalcula. It was my conviction when I treated the disease in 1816, in Calcutta, on its first appearance, and it is my opinion this present season that the intermittent fevers of this region of country, are the effects of animalcula. I have treated the fevers of the Mississippi Valley for thirty eight years, and I have been satisfied that in seasons of frequent rains succeeded by hot sun and copious evaporation, in alluvial formations, the inhalation of light carbonated hydrogen gas, (the result of vegetable decomposition) was the cause of intermittent and continued fevers, then I could readily detect it in the atmosphere by odor, but this season the disease has been more generally of a congestive character, most commonly of the bowels or stomach, and there was nothing of the peculiar odor observed in wet seasons when fevers prevailed. I therefore thought that our fevers this season had their origin in animalcula. And I feel confident that the hog cholera is caused by the introduction of animalcula by inhalation and imbibition. It has not prevailed where hogs have free access to clear running water, nor is vegetation so much injured, only in dry situations, and where there is stagnant water.

Poisonous insects and animalcula are taken into the lungs by inhalation, producing the pulmonary affections and probably also of the throat. The affection of the bowels and stomach is caused by their presence there, and they pass up the chyliferous vessels into the blood, and produce ulcers, abcesses, erysipelas, hemorrhages, etc., and the introduction of an affected hog into a drove, or a distillery, will introduce the insect or animalculum, which will generate by millions, and still slop I should suppose would be a congenial element to generate them. I am well persuaded that a microscopist will find myriads of them in the blood and bowels of hogs that die of the disease. The only remedy I can advise is to keep clear of infected animals and of infected regions, feed on corn and clover, or blue grass.

Respectfully yours,

SAMUEL WORT.

Brownstown, Jackson Co., Ind.

☞Here the old Doctor has given us a chapter to study over.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

An Aristocratic Breed of Cattle.

In reference to some remarks of mine in a previous No., Buckeye, in the *Cultivator* for 1st of March, says: "we do not claim that the short-horns are an aristocratic *race* of cattle." Not having done so before, I will now endeavor to show that, and wherein, they are aristocratic. I have understood the impressions of others to be that they are aristocratic because much patronized by the English aristocracy, who breed them to gratify their fancy through their optics; and not with the remotest idea of profit. It has also been stated that this breed—they are not a race—of cattle appear aristocratically; being of a towering hight, with a certain pampered expression of haughteur, sufficient in common to gratify a pampered and uncommon aristocratic taste. I take different ground in classifying them as aristocratic.

1st. They consume enormously in proportion to the value of the products they yield in return, which is in fact, and relatively, extravagant and aristocratic.

2d. They produce more inferior beef than Herefords, Devonshires, or Kyloes. Producing less in real value from a given quantity of food, is comparatively thriftlessness, and therefore aristocratic.

3d. They yield a smaller proportion of their entire bulk in lean meat, or muscular flesh, than any other prominent breed. The value of meat for nourishing and refining the human system, resides wholly in the lean parts thereof. Hence the short-horns, producing less than other cattle of these vital parts, give a smaller proportion of nourishment for the sustenance of the great public. Hence they are less useful and so more aristocratic than other cattle.

4th. From their tenderness and immense consumption they require more serving and general care, labor and attention than other cattle. In this respect they are eminently aristocratic.

5th. They have smaller muscular developement in proportion to their bulk than either Kyloes, Devons, Herefords, or common cattle. Hence they are slow, clumsy and languid in their movements, and in this, aristocratic.

6th. The short-horns cannot work as other cattle do, because their muscles are so small and weak. Generally considered, they should be giants at labor, according to the principle that size is a measure of power. But their muscles being positively and comparatively small, they therefore are very weak according to the same principle, being in strong and most unfavorable contrast with the Herefords and Devons. From the same deficiency of muscular power they sometimes take insufficient exercise to keep themselves in good health or render their skin excretions vigorous or their beef wholesome. In the 1st of March *Cultivator*, Mr. Alexander, a competent judge, admits, in an article of unexceptionable tone their unsuitableness for field labor. And after a candid review of such of their traits as we have noticed, it seems not incorrect nor a misnomer to denominate them aristocratic, for so they are.

J. W. C.

Marquette, Wis.

PREMIUM CORN SHELLER.—The State fair premium for Hand Corn Sheller, was due to Geo. Baker & Co. of Norwalk, instead of Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., as published in the list.

Sheep Husbandry in Virginia.

Fine Wool, Long Wool, Herding, Profits, &c.

The Editor of the Washington *Star*, having fallen in with some sheep men of Richmond, discourses as follows:

I urged the greater profit of raising fine wool sheep as demonstrated by the history of sheep culture in Virginia. The fine wool sheep are original with or indigenous to, (as it were,) countries whose climate more nearly resembles our own, than that of the country of the long wool sheep. Thus in the portions of Spain, France and Germany, from whence we get the fine wool strains, the sun shines fiercely in summer, and the cold of the winter is as intense, almost, as here. In England, on the contrary, such sudden changes of temperature and such extremes of it as we experience are unknown. Certain it is that those changes in Virginia destroy, in great measure, the value of long wool sheep to the farmer. One difficulty is in keeping sufficient of them in a herd to justify the expense of retaining a shepherd by them at all times. Thus, a flock of 250 long wool sheep kept with the greatest possible care, is as numerous as they can be kept together, without experiencing, in turn, all the diseases which afflict sheep in this latitude and longitude. On the other hand, one may safely keep a thousand fine wool sheep in a single flock, experiencing not a tithe of the annual loss from disease incident to the smaller flock of the other. If more than two hundred and fifty long wools be penned or housed together, the results, invariably, disease and death, to defeat any possibility of profit from the flock. So say those in the Piedmont region most successful with sheep.

Mr. S. Bradford, rarely has less than a thousand fine wools in a flock. His German shepherd seldom leaves them out of his sight for more than an hour. In good weather he hurdles them nightly on the poorer spots of the field in which they graze, and gun in hand, to punish intruding dogs, he sleeps in a box or house on wheels, which is rolled wherever his charge is penned for the night. In rainy weather they are invariably housed day and night; as during intensely cold weather. He feeds them daily about a bushel of oats to 100 head. In the grazing season they require no other such feed; when housed in the day time they get corn fodder to pick, in addition to their oats. The shepherd has them so completely under his control, as that with the assistance of a single sheep dog he manages them as easily as though not more than half a dozen in number. His well known whistle and a wave of the hand will turn the flock in any direction, even from too near vicinity to an unfenced patch of wheat or better grass than that on which it is desired to graze them. If a single sheep is obstinate or stupid, the dog is despatched to teach him his place. He performs his task with wonderful sagacity indeed, relieving his master from the care of watching for hours. He comprehends what is forbidden ground for sheep, and will not permit one or more to stray from the rest; always promptly driving those so inclined back to their proper position. When with the flock in the daytime, the shepherd, though keeping them in sight, usually relies almost entirely on the watchfulness and intelligence of his canine companion, and employs himself in cutting or grubbing briars, making baskets, or something of the sort.

The well managed farm of Mr. Bradford is near my own residence, which has enabled me to get an insight into the points of his successful management of his fine flock, which pays him, I fancy, an average of twenty per centum profit, annually. That is, above and beyond all possible outlays or contingencies of loss. Nevertheless, the profit of his flock is not so large per sheep, as that of smaller flocks in the same neighborhood; as in smaller flocks sheep thrive much better with far less care. Another neighbor, with a flock of one hundred and twenty-five fine wools, though never housing them, even in sleety weather, and keeping no shepherd, gets heavier fleeces from them, and loses proportionably fewer than Mr. Bradford by disease and casualties. The original cost of this small flock was $2,50 per ewe and $20 per buck.

For some years past—until Congress, to accommodate the manufacturers of wool, admitted it duty free—its owner's average wool sales were at the rate of $2,00 per sheep. That, with the sale of muttons to his neighbors, made the profits of his little flock enormous; for he has never yet fed them with anything whatever besides corn fodder, even in seasons when grazing is impossible. They are grazed, it will be remembered, on land which will not keep cattle or horses. Where penned nightly on the galls and always moved about, they enrich such spots amazingly; the effect of keeping one thousand penned upon a spot even a single night, is quite as beneficial to the soil there, as an application of two hundred pounds of Peruvian guano to the acre.

Visit to a New York Farm.

In Sept. last, Horace Greeley visited the farm of Maj. Dickinson, and as we believe the example and practice of a successful farmer is the best kind of teaching, we copy such parts of Mr. Greeley's letter as are applicable to the circumstances of the readers of the *Ohio Cultivator*.

I yesterday gratified a wish, long entertained, by visiting the farm of Maj. A. B. Dickinson, in the township of Hornby, Steuben Co. The ride thither, eight miles from the Erie Railroad at Corning, lies through a region well calculated to set off to advantage any good farming that may be discovered at the end of the route, having been despoiled of its natural beauty and grace by the lumberman, and not yet recreated by the husbandman—a region of ragged forests, bushy clearings, scanty crops and thinly scattered habitations, so ill adapted to human comfort that one could

hardly wish there were more of them, unless they were better. The road is such as this style of country produces; only at intervals and with difficulty admitting of the passage of one wagon by another. Winding upward through a wide ravine you come at last to the ample farm—some eight hundred acres in area—which Maj. Dickinson has hewed out of the primitive wilderness, while several other farms, surrounding this and adjacent to it, belong to the same owner, and are mainly cultivated under his direction. I spent some five hours—part of them rainy ones—in traversing this "home farm," and gleaning what I could of information and direction for the guidance of younger or less successful farmers from Maj. Dickinson's explanations and answers.

Soil.—This is mainly a clay loam, of good medium quality, like that which prevails through the greater portion of Chautauque and other excellent grazing counties of our State. The timber — mainly Beech, Maple, Hemlock, etc.— was cleared off from ten to thirty years ago. It lies some six to eight hundred feet above the surface of the tributary of the Susquehannah at Corning to which its waters descend, and is not overlooked by any land in its vicinity. For the most part, it slopes moderately to the creek-beds by which it is intersected. There is an abundance of (naturally) quite as good land in our State yet covered by the primitive forest and for sale at $5 to $10 per acre.

Drainage.—I believe there is not a rod of tile laid on this farm, and not a dozen rods of covered stone drain. But the Major has a home-made, or at least home-devised. "bull plow," consisting of a sharp-pointed iron wedge or roller, surmounted by a broad, sharp shank nearly four feet high, with a still sharper cutter in front, and with a beam and handles above all. With five yoke of oxen attached, this plow is put down through the soil and sub-soil to an average depth of three feet, in the course which the superfluous water is expected and desired to take; and the field thus plowed through and through at intervals of two rods down to three feet, as the ground is more or less springy and saturated with water. The cut made by the shank closes after the plow and is soon obliterated, while that made by the roller or wedge at the bottom becomes the channel of a stream of water whenever there is any excess of moisture above its level, which stream tends to clear itself and rather enlarge its channel. From ten to twenty acres per day are thus drained, and Maj. D. has such drains of fifteen to twenty years' standing, which still do good service. In rocky soils, this method of draining is impracticable; in sandy tracts it would not endure; but here it does very well, and, even though it should hold good in the average but ten years, it would many times repay its cost.

Irrigation.—Hills like Maj. D.'s are apt to have springs near their summits, and his land has many. His mode of draining adds considerably, in effect, to their number. The water flowing from several of these is restrained by dams, forming shallow reservoirs, which are plowed from time to time when empty, so as to render their contents muddy when they shall next be filled; if geese and ducks resort to them or a barn-yard drains into one of them, so much the better. The water thus enriched, and warmed by the heat of the Summer sun, is conducted by open ditches, roadside and other, over many adjacent acres, with a resulting increase of fertility marvelous to behold. Hard, white clay is thus transformed into black mold or muck in the course of a few years, producing most luxuriant harvests, especially of grass. It is quite within bounds to estimate the increased yield of Hay because of irrigation at one tun per acre annually, worth at least $6; while the original cost of irrigating is often less than that sum.

Products.—Grass, Hay and Beef are of course the staple products of such a farm. More than two hundred acres of this "home farm" are anually mowed, yielding from two to four tuns per acre, and averaging from 2½ to 3 tuns. A single stack near the principal barn contains one hundred and twenty loads, estimated at eighty to one hundred tuns. Wheat and Indian Corn are grown to but a moderate extent; of the latter, one piece, planted June 19th (the incessant rains of the last Spring forbade an carlier preparation), will yield fifty or sixty bushels of shelled corn, with twenty wagon-loads of pumpkins, per acre; another piece is but fair. Of Buckwheat, many acres are growing; it is a good crop, and no more. Turnips ,the grasshoppers have taken care of. (It has been dry here for some weeks previous to today, and these cormorants are very abundant.) Of Peas, there is a large and thrifty field, sowed late, and just beginning to blossom. Should frost hold off till October, the yield must be large, and, if sent green to New York, they would probably pay well. The Kitchen Garden shows a greater abuudance of Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Onions, etc., than I ever before saw on so small an area. The Grapes are equaily luxuriant.

But the pride of the farm is its display of the Potatoe. Eighty-five acres are covered with the Irish staple, whereof some thirty acres were planted early and are now nearly if not fully ripe, while the residue were put in from the middle to the last of June, and are now just coming into blossom. No where in America, hardly in Ireland itself, were such fields of potatoes ever seen. They are mainly of Bermuda stock, one remove from the semi-tropical island, the seed having been grown here last year from imported potatoes of that year's growth. The rows, even where half a mile long, are straight as an arrow's flight; there is not a weed to each row; and not a missed hill per acre: and in one large field, not one to ten acres.

I estimate that this year's crop delivered at Corning will have cost Maj. Dickinson $50 per acre, and that they will sell for $150 per acre, giving him a clear profit of at least $5,000, and perhaps $8,000 on his potatoe crop alone. For 1858, I call that doing well.

Varieties of Mediteranean Wheat.

Uncle Ben, of Highland Co. (whose good wife produced the premium preserves, and the baby that pulled this editor's beard, at the State fair last year,) writes to the Hillsboro *News*, of his observations upon wheat. He says the variety called Quaker wheat, is identical with the bearded Mediteranean. Of another variety he says:

"I will add a few words about a new variety that is attracting much attention in Chester Co. Pa. It is called the Red Chaff Mediteranean. It was noticed first among the common Mediteranean, and attracted attention by being taller, standing up better, and the heads were noticed to be generally well filled. A few heads were picked out and sown, until it has become quite common there, and is very much in favor with many farmers.

I sent for two bushels of it this fall, and it is now growing by the side of some white wheat, and there is no need of stakes to mark the division—it can be seen as far as the field can The new wheat looks as though it might have been sown a month earlier, though they were both sown at the same time."

Stall Feeding Stables.

In our journeying last summer, upon the Ohio River above Marietta, we fell in with one of our Virginia subscribers,—the venerable Nicholas Wells of Tyler Co. Va., lying opposite to Washington and Monroe counties in Ohio, in a country which he thinks the garden of the whole valley, and from what we saw of it we shall not dispute with him. Mr. Wells is an extensive cattle feeder, and we prevailed on him to give us a description of his barn and stalls. The main barn is 81 feet in length by 25 feet in width on the ground story. The story above the basement walls, overjuts 3 feet upon each side. Through the middle of the ground floor lengthwise, is a passage for the convenience of feeding. The stalls are upon each side facing inwards, 9 feet long by 3 feet wide. The mangers are 30 inches high, by 21 inches wide. In the right hand corner of each manger is a feed box, 10 inches wide, and 21 inches long, being the same as the width of the manger. In one end of the building is a department for corn cribs and crushing mill. The front half of the stall partitions are stationary plank, about 6 feet high, the balance of the partition consists of the gate by which the animals enter and leave the stalls. This gate is hung upon a post the top of which is so inclined towards the manger, that when unfastened the gate swings back of its own gravity. The bottom of the gate is 15 inches from the floor. At convenient intervals over the central passage between the heads of the stalls, are openings through the floor above, through which hay is thrown for feeding in the mangers. The droppings of the stalls are thrown out through loop holes in the walls behind the cattle.

Mr. Wells says that after an experience of four years, he finds this stable to answer the purpose first rate, and that a stall 3 feet wide is plenty wide enough for a steer that will weigh 1,000 or 1.200 lbs. He feeds corn crushed in an iron mill, morning and evening, with a lock of hay for rough filling.

The following cuts show much the same stall plan as Mr. Wells' except that the gates form the entire side partitions of the stalls, and the mangers are larger, with a guard against the oxen pulling hay under their feet by means of the notched partition in front. These cuts illustrate the stable of our old canny Scotch friend, John Johnston, the King of the Ditchers, near Geneva N. Y. The description is from the forthcoming Transactions of the N. Y. State Ag. Soc. for 1857. Mr. Johnston says, the stalls are occupied by the fatting cattle only while they are feeding, as he is satisfied that both cows and fatting cattle do better in yards with ample sheds, and plenty of straw for beds.

Figure 1 shows a side view of the stall, and an end view of the manger.

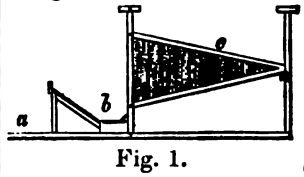


Fig. 1.

Each animal has a separate place in which he is left loose and where he can eat, stand, or lie down at will, without any molestation from his neighbors. He may also be fed in any way that may be desired, without any interference from others. The animals are separated from each other by gates. When the stalls are unoccupied, the gates are opened by being turned, as shown in fig. 2. When the animals are let in, the first which comes in is driven to the upper stall, and the gate shut, as represented in fig. 1. The next one takes the next stall, and is secured in like manner, and so on until all the stalls are filled. The gates are very cheaply made of boards and small joists.

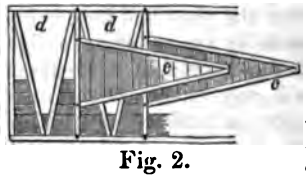


Fig. 2.

The stalls are nine feet long and three feet wide, which gives ample space for large oxen. The manger, at the head of the stalls, is three feet and a half wide, and there is an avenue of six feet wide, between that and the wall, for the convenience of depositing the hay and other food for the animals. In ordinary barns the mangers would be placed parallel to the floor-way. The manger, it will be seen is made with a slope on one side, so that the food may always slide down to the bottom. The partition between the stall and the manger is so contrived that while it affords every facility to the animal in feeding, the shape of the open part is such that the food can not be wasted by being drawn into the stall.

The feed spaces in fig. 2, are open to within one foot of the floor, the side spaces are boarded up about three feet from the bottom. Each animal is kept well littered, and the stall is cleaned out as often as necessary to his comfort.

Fig. 3.

Boxes are placed around the yards, in which straw is placed for the cattle to eat. The cut here given, fig. 3, shows the form in which the boxes are made. A thin plate of iron is fastened on the frame of the sides, as represented by the dots on the figure. The boxes are six feet square at the base, and the side frame six feet high. A space is left open on four sides, which allows four animals to eat out of the same box at once. The other parts of the box, except the top and bottom are boarded up. The frame consists of joists four inches square.

These boxes avoid the difficulty arising from the light boxes usually made, which are easily broken by the cattle. The animals from the stalls are usually turned into the yards for several hours each day, where water is supplied, and from the boxes which are always well supplied with straw, they will eat more or less of it, What is eaten is made into manure, in the best form, and what is not eaten is taken from the boxes and spread over the yard, where it is manufactured for a similar purpose.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Work-Shop and Tools for Farmers.

I am fully convinced that every farmer owning a farm, should have a work-shop. And I have often wondered why farmers generally do not keep other kinds of tools than those commonly used on the farm, for the production of crops, for their own use and the use of their sons, if they have any, and it would seem as if it was designed by Providence, that farmers generally should have boys, and that too for the purpose of continuing that occupation in a descending line from father to sons. Every farmer, let him be rich or poor, should keep in addition to those used for farm implements, a few tools suitable for the repair of the family shoes, bridles, harness, etc. And also such carpenter tools as would be necessary to make and keep in good repair all the farming implements, and especially gates, which should be used in preference to bars. And no farmer should be without such tools unless he really intends that his sons should grow in ignorance of the use of them as the father done before them. Such cannot become as useful to themselves, their families and the community, without as with the use of different kinds of tools, and which must be learned by practice, and how can they without the use of them? The question might be asked the farmers—how many of you have the proper stock of tools for your own use and the use of your sons? I know the old practice was to depend on borrowing, I knew a farmer then, who sent to his next neighbor to borrow a gimblet and a couple of nails. Now I thought this was running the matter in the ground, for every farmer ought to keep himself well supplied with gimblets and nails.

ROBERT A. SHERRARD.

Sugar Hill, Jefferson Co., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Experiment with Chinese Sugar Cane.

EDITOR OHIO CULTIVATOR.—The following is an account of my first experiment with the Chinese sugar cane:

On the 22d of May last I plowed up a small rich garden spot, containing one-ninth part of an acre, and planted it with Chinese sugar cane seed in hills four feet apart each way. Much wet weather succeeded, and I think about two-thirds of the seed I planted came up. I thinned it to about an average of six stalks to a hill. I harrowed it once with a cultivator and plowed it twice with a corn plow, keeping it clean of weeds with the hoe. It grew well and surely, and when ripe averaged about thirteen feet in height. On the 9th of Oct. I stripped it of blades, topped it and cut it. On the 11th, took it to a sugar mill for manufacture into syrup. The mill was composed of three cast iron rollers, and the clarifyer and boiler consisted of sheet iron bottoms and wooden sides, made in the shape of oblong troughs.

The product of my one-ninth of an acre, was 37¼ galls. of good syrup, and 5 bus. well ripened seed.

From what little observation I have been able to make, I am convinced that the riper the cane is when growing the better will be the quality of the syrup. W. C. PINKHAM.

Loveland, Nov., 1858.

SYRUP AND SUGAR MAKING IN TRUMBULL.—Having some business, last week, requiring us to visit the northern part of the county, we made it convenient to stop an hour or two in Vernon, with Mr. G. K. Pelton, who is engaged in the business of making Sorghum Syrup. Mr. Pelton employs an iron mill, made by Hedges, Free & Co., Cincinnati. The machinery is placed in a wooden frame, which Mr. Pelton considers preferable, under the circumstances, to an iron frame, as in case of accident to the latter it would be difficult to have it repaired. The juice from the cane, as it is pressed, runs into a strainer which covers a large receiving box, from thence it passes through an iron pipe, and is conveyed to large pans or kettles, two of which are placed over furnaces large enough to accommodate three kettles. In the first kettle it is boiled and skimmed, when it is passed into the finishing kettle. He exhibited fine specimens of syrup, made without the use of any alkalies or tempering ingredients. He also showed us some sugar he had made from the cane. Its taste was pleasant, but it lacked dryness and clearness. His experience is, that cane is rarely sufficiently ripe to ensure graining.—*Trumbull Dem.*

The Editor's Table.

Horse Shows.

There have been an unusual number of exclusive Horse Shows this season; some of them very good and creditable, and some of them very discreditable, because under the popular name of a Horse Show they have only aimed at a horse race, and had just what they aimed at. We protest against having the prestige of a legitimate horse show stolen for such purposes; and we do the more solemnly protest against having the noble exercise of female equestrianism, profaned in the same manner, as it was at a jockey meeting and fancy exhibition of New York gamblers on a Long Island race course last summer, and as it has been attempted by other jockey and gambling associations. The legitimate practice of Equestrianism at the horse exhibitions, has never been so general and so popular as it has the past season, and we trust the Ladies, and their friends for them, will always display the same discreet behavior, despite the bilious grumbling of such modest people as the Black Rock Editor of the American Agriculturist, who would not have left the ring at Sandusky, until the riding was over, for the price of the best Cotswold he had on the ground.

We love to go to a real Horse Show, when it is well and deliberately got up, like that at Springfield, Mass., the like of which we shall expect to see in Ohio, next year perhaps, but it is a great coming down to get in one of these racing clubs, where there is little else than smoking bad cigars, drinking cheap whiskey, and every competitor and driver swearing that every other competitor and driver is a cheat and a scoundrel. Such shows do no good and a great deal of harm. Let us have no more of them.

The Annual Meeting of Delegates from County Agricultural Societies, with the Ohio State Board, will be held in Columbus on Wednesday, the 8th day of Dec. next. The term of office of the following Members of the State Board expires on that day: Messrs Waddle of Clark, Millikin of Butler, Smith of Logan, Krum of Ashtabula and Webb of Stark. Those holding over are Messrs Buttles of Franklin, Reber of Fairfield, Trimble of Highland, Rawson of Sandusky and Townshend of Lorain.

Godey's Lady's Book comes right along regularly as the Sun and is always welcomed at the Home. Besides its usual literature, the Book has a good portion of useful and practical information that always commends it to housekeepers. A new Vol. begins in Jan. $3 a year. Address Louis A. Godey, Philadelphia, Pa.

Physiology of Young Wheat Plants.

The crowning excellence of the Ohio Agricultural Report for 1857, is the Essay on the Origin, Growth, Diseases, Varieties, etc., of the Wheat Plant, by John H. Klippart, Corresponding Secretry of the State Board. We hope that after another season's investigation, such as the scientific author is fully competent to pursue, this essay will be perfected in that part which relates to present popular and current varieties in this country, and given to the public in a volume by itself, as a worthy companion to Flint's Essay on Grasses, which latter it considerably exceeds in research and scientific data. As appropriate to this season of the year, we give the following paragraphs on the early stages of growth in the wheat plant:

In Fig. 1 we have an example of wheat deposited at a proper depth, averaging about one inch and a half. It is vigorous and thrifty, and shows this in the perfection of its roots and top. A. the stem, is now above the ground, surmounted by two leaves instead of the single plumule, which is now developed into the first perfect leaf which serves as an involucre to the second, which has emerged from it as from a sheath, and where it at first replaced the first plumule of the germ. Within the convolutions of the base of this leaf we will hereafter find another, and thus from the center, springs forth each new leaf, and the part of stalk belonging to it forming a joint at each leaf, until at last the top joint or that bearing the head is developed.

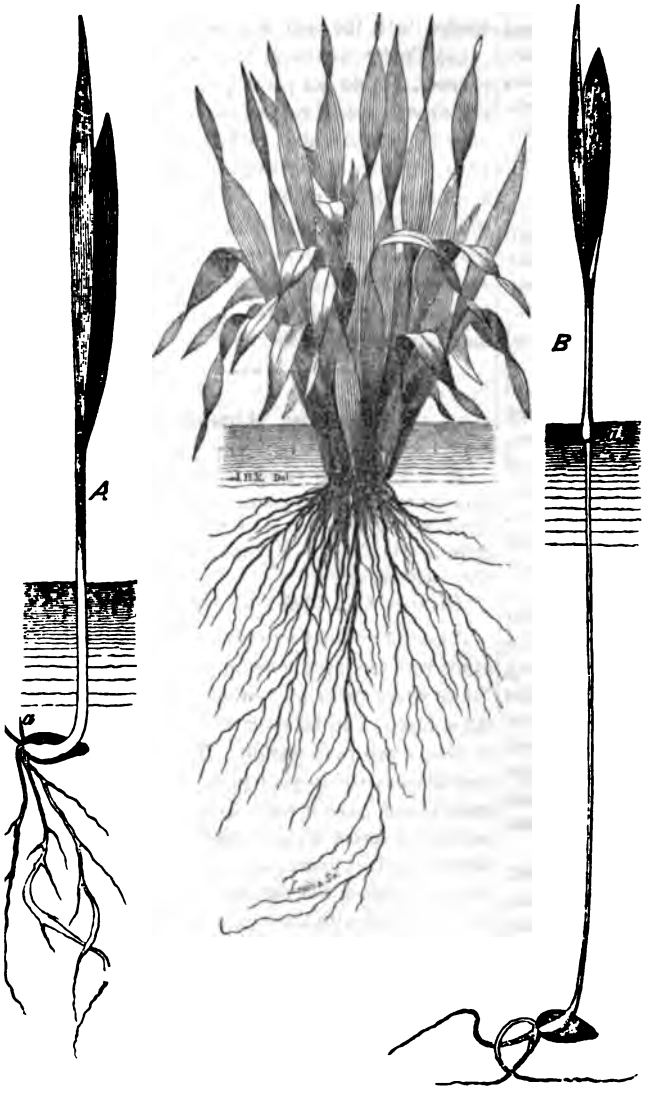
At *aa.* Fig. 1, are to be seen two new plumules, and these like the first one, become, under favorable circumstances as to depth, new stalks, and are again succeeded by others, until a large number of stems, connected together it is true, at the root, but capable of separation into independent stalks having their proper roots, are produced, and thus undergo the process of *tillering* or multiplication of stems from one root, Fig. 2. This is a very important function in the production of cereals, and by means of carefully and frequently repeated divisions of the different stems to promote *tillering* to a great extent, over fifteen hundred grains have been obtained from a single seed. It is to favor this process that drilling is used instead of broadcast sowing and harrowing, as the exact depth of deposit most favorable to this process, differing somewhat in different soils, can be easily secured for every grain sown, while the harrow, covering the grain very unequally, gives it either too great or too shallow a depth,

venting in either case the accomplishment of this desirable object. The depth proper to secure process is about two inches in light porous soil, and not more than one or one and a half inches tiff clayey soil.

The effect of too great a depth in sowing, is shown in Fig. 3. The stalk B. surmounted by its t two leaves, is small and unthrifty as contrasted by a plant sown at proper depth, Fig. 1. The at distance which it was necessary for the plumule to traverse, before emerging into the air and ring the vitalizing influence of the light, has entirely exhausted the store of nutritious materials, nished by the seed before it could attain sufficient development to be considered a healthy, vigor- plant, and therefore, its future growth is retarded, tillering, as seen in Fig. 2, is entirely pre- ted, and the stalk is more in danger of disease and accident, and its loss in the field is mediable.

At *a*. Fig. 3, just below the surface of the earth, is seen a nodule or enlargement of the stalk, and e new roots are generally thrown out if the vital force of the plant is not too far spent in reach- the surface, and the sickly, puny root, which should have sustained it is lost, as it dies and rots. ture is ever on the alert to preserve every one of her progeny, and in this instance endeavors to air as far as possible the evils resulting from ignorance or neglect.

During the early part of the growth of the wheat plant, or during the fall and early winter, the orption of silica in the form of a soluble silicate of potassa, is principally effected, and is a mat- of vast importance in the physiology of the plant, and it is, perhaps, owing principally to this that winter wheat generally succeeds better than spring wheat, which is not so favorably con- oned for absorbing this necessary constituent of the stalk, leaves and seeds, in all of which it is osited during the last sixty days of growth, forming a large part of the thin pellicle or epidermis of all these parts, and greatly aids in protecting them from various accidents and diseases.



Winter-killing, a subject of frequent complaint among agriculturists, is perhaps of next importance in considering the growth of wheat, and is caused in the manner described as follows: When wheat is too deeply sown, the roots are comparatively few, as mentioned when speaking of that subject, and the plant is, consequently, more liable to perish than if it could afford, on account of a great number, the loss of a few roots. When the ground freezes during the winter, and particularly when it freezes and thaws many times, as is sometimes the case in Ohio, it becomes cleft at each freezing, and the ends of the roots extending across this cleft are torn asunder, and in this manner the means of sustenance are denied to the plant during the spring, and on account of this rupture of its roots, it either perishes entirely or only retains vitality enough to carry on a sickly, feeble, unprofitable development.

Stubble of Tillered Wheat.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Horticultural Inquiries.

Many a time during the past year I have wanted to ask what the CULTVATOR would say to this or that; but by the time I had another question to put with it, I had not time to ask them. How shall I trim my cherry trees for pyramids?[1] May I cut the leading shoot?[2] When shall I bud my Mahalebs and Angers quince—the happy time between too early and too late?[3] In a country where the "Old Diggers" say that even the common Morello cherry will not bear, even there the tree is thrifty, what special manure or other nostrum will insure fruit?[4] And then those insidious peach worms, they have fairly made a settlement in my grounds. Methinks I hear the Editor say,—"Read the vols. of the Cultivator and buy 'Barry's Fruit Garden.'" I'll do it!

Again the doubting inquiry goes up, What shall a body do who has just brought himself to the point of having some grape vines at the time when the mildew and rot are turning vineyards into corn fields?[5] Perhaps I may be encouraged and counseled thus:—When cold winters kill off the fruit trees, set out more: who knows but it may be a long time before the like will occur again. And when vines suffer from their specific maladies, try again. Trench deeper and read and inquire. One man near Rochester, N. Y. thinks he will have one hundred bushels of grapes this year, raised on the borders of a common village lot. So I bought some more vines, and dug a great ditch, 30 inches deep, and have been getting ready to plant a dozen or more of our native grapes. But just at this juncture I read that European vineyards are dug still deeper. Perhaps we have yet something to learn as to what will secure long life to American vineyards, and vigor to resist maladies. The way nature has prepared some of her most thrifty vineyards, is by spreading a bed of alluvion, some six to twenty, or I do'nt know how many feet deep, and drains with the broad channel of a creek or river, with plenty of sun and rain.

These are but the gropings of a young convert, who occasionally gets into the dark, but the experience meetings in the Cultivator class are rather free I believe. W.

Westerville, Nov., 1858.

ANSWERS.—(1) In training cherry trees, as with children, the earlier you begin, the better; for otherwise, like Young America, they soon claim the right to grow as they please and will not bear restraint.

(2) Cut off the top or leading shoot, if not over one year's growth, to within a foot or two of the ground, or as low as you wish branches to form; then during the coming summer, pinch off the ends of those branches wherever new ones are desired; so each year shorten any shoots of one year's growth that may be too long, and "stop" others in summer when you see they are transcending the desired limit.

(3) The best time for budding, is so dependent on the character of the seasons that no precise rule can be given. "Barry's Fruit Book," with your own good judgment, will afford you better instruction than we can give. Two things are indispensible—first that the stocks be in good, thrifty condition, so that the bark will peel freely—second that the buds to be inserted are sufficiently matured, but not so ripe as for the bark to be firmly set.

(4) None at all; but in our strong clayey soils, where the growth is apt to be strong, plentiful applications of sand or fine gravel about the roots, spaded into the soil, will be most beneficial.

(5) Thirty inches is deep enough to trench for grapes; but do not plant grapes on level or moist clayey soil, select rolling lands or hill sides and mix chip dirt, old saw dust or rotten wood freely with the lower stratum of earth, to secure drainage *and the admission of air* to the roots: then if the surface soil is at all poor, mix some leaf mold or rotted manure with it and dress with the same each year, to secure a healthy growth of vines; then with judicious pruning, and trust in Providence, good crops may ordinarily be expected. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Planting Rhubarb Roots.

If it is not too much trouble, will thee tell me how to make a pie-plant bed, where to get a good kind, when to plant it, and if I get a large root how to divide it. By answering these questions, thee will oblige a QUAKER GIRL.

Clinton Co., 11*th mo.*, 1858.

ANSWER.—Send an order to Mr. Bateham or any other well equipped nurseryman, enclosing the money for as many roots as you want, (the usual price is $2 a dozen) and let them be sent to you by express if near a rail road station. Then select the richest and deepest soil in your garden, where no water ever stands, and have it well spaded two feet in depth, mixing in rotted manure, and into this set the roots about four feet apart, the tops of the roots about four inches beneath the surface. If planted in the fall cover the bed with litter or manure, slightly till spring, and do not cut the leaves the first season, at least until after midsummer, when they will have made a free growth.

Old roots can be divided by cutting them through with a sharp spade, or long knife, taking care to have a crown or bud to each division. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Fruit Growing in Southern Ohio.

The *Cultivator* of Oct. 15th is a little mistaken in stating that my old friend John Loughry of Rockville is one of the oldest and most experienced fruit growers in southern Ohio, as I know several who could justly claim 20 or 30 years priority. But it would only be doing justice to Mr Loughry to say that during the last past 20 years his experience and success has been equaled by but few, and excelled by none. During which time he has not only converted the forest into a fruit garden, but has successfully converted large tracts of the roughest and most forbidding lands in Ohio, into the most flourishing and best paying orchards and fruit gardens in the country. His undertakings under existing circumstances would have been to any one else but John Loughry, discouraging if not utterly forbidding. Destitute of experience in the fruit growing business, very limited means pecuniarily, and pretty deeply involved in cosequence of previous losses and disappointments, quite infirm and advanced in years, and such a jaunt to ascend the rugged mountain every day on going to the sites of his orchards. But he adopted it as his hobby and resolved to ride triumphantly through on it at all hazzards.

In short, Mr. Loughry is a far-seeing and safe-calculating man. He counted the cost before he commenced. He also consulted men of practical experience, and wisely came to the conclusion that it was bound to pay. And the next thing after the ground was well near ready, was to apply to the most experienced nurserymen for the best selection of fruits, and with his skillful culture, and discriminating judgment, it was but a few years until he was posted in regard to the most profitable sorts to cultivate. And as he made additional plantings he rejected the worst, and adopted the best paying sorts. He may now safely be set down as the very best authority on the peach question in the State, I will except none. But if it requires a lifetime's experience to enable one to become posted in regard to the apple and the pear, I presume Mr. Loughry does not claim to excel.

I must beg leave to differ in opinion with my old friend in regard to fall planting, especially here in southern Ohio. My experience of more than 40 years has been never failing success in fall planting. The work should be done earlier than is usually practiced, say between the middle of Oct. and middle of Nov., Oct. is decidedly preferable provided the ground is in good condition, if not hold on until the earth becomes thoroughly moistened or wet. Trees planted in Oct. with the ground in good order, will be abundantly supplied with young roots by spring, and the soil completely settled around and in contact with every root. And should the spring or early summer present a protracted drouth, all is well with your trees. But with the spring planted tree, an early, protracted drouth will at least, in moist soils, deprive the tree of one year's growth, if not kill them outright, or leave them in a stinted and crippled condition that may take years to repair.

It is true, however, that great care in raising trees with a full supply of roots and skilful planting in a suitable soil, will insure the life of a tree planted at almost any season of the year, but what we want is to know what time will succeed best, the work to be performed as generally done by the mass of tree planters, not as done by John Loughry and other careful and skillful planters.

I can think of but one objection to fall planting, that is, danger of being thrown out by winter's frost, which seldom happens in this climate, a remedy for which is always at hand, simple and cheap: that is to throw a few extra shovelfulls of earth around the tree, the same to be removed in the spring.

Another advantage in fall planting, is that the tree seldom requires a stake, as the earth becomes so well pressed around the roots and stem, and the roots already struck before the tree puts forth its foliage. While the spring planted tree; if the season is favorable, becomes full clad with foliage and young shoots while the earth is still loose and spongy about the roots, and a complete destitution of young roots to counteract the leverage of the head.

And now Col., at the risk of locking horns with almost the entire mass of tree planters, and teachers, writers and book publishers, I most positively aver, that the fall season is decidedly best, for planting the peach especially. That's my long lifes experience anyhow.

One more idea and I am through for the present. I object to laying in by the heels because there is more danger of winter killing than when planted out in orchard, unless covered, then there is eminent danger of great destruction by ground mice and a great waste of the energies of the tree in producing quantities of young roots, all, or nearly all, to be broken and destroyed in removing and planting in the spring.

A word by way of application: we have in the counties of Adams, Scioto, Lawrence and Gallia, hundreds of thousands of acres of land, all quite as well calculated for the successful production of the peach and other fruits as the very best of Mr. Loughry's, indeed an immense quantity that is even better, and less rugged, and more accessable. The River border of the three last named counties abounds in sandstone formation with a warm productive soil, well adapted to the successful production of almost every description of fruit, and especially for the peach, far excelling any portion of our western country.

The limestone formation commences at the mouth of Ohio Brush Creek, about 12 miles below Mr. Loughry's place, below which the peach tree is short lived, and the crop uncertain.

It will therefore be seen that only the upper portion of Adams county lies in the sandstone region, and that Mr. Loughry's orchards are near the lower boundary, and that Lawrence county occupies the center of the best peach region in the west.

Now Col. I hold that what can be done by one can be done by others under similar or more favorable circumstances. Mr. Loughry's success proves conclusively that fruit growing in southern Ohio pays much better than any other business the farmer can engage in, and why is it that so few adopt it? H. N. GILLETT.

Quaker Bottom, Nov., 1858.

☞Here is a better way of making a good thing right at home, than by running off after lands in the west.—ED.

Yield of Sorghum and Baldwin Apples

About the 20th of May last, Col. Warring planted a piece of land at Indian Hill, a few miles from the city, containing between one and a half and one and three-quarter acres, with Sorghum. He has now made the syrup therefrom, and finds the following results:

The yield of syrup was 440 gallons. This he expects to sell at 75 cents a gallon, wholesale, as its retail price is about $1. It costs him some nine cents a gallon to have it refined and clarified, so that the net proceeds will be $290. Counting labor, etc., on the cane, he will receive net over $100 an acre. He says that with the mill and boilers which he uses (and which cost him about $300) two men, three boys and a pair of horses, can make in one day two barrels of molasses or syrup, and that the seed and the leaves or strippings of the cane will pay for crushing, etc. The seed is valuable for fatting hogs, and the strippings make excellent feed for milch cows, who eat it with avidity. He has become satisfied that the sorghum will ripen here, and he intends next year to plant 15 acres with it. He will also plant it earlier than he did this year—say about the first of May. The Colonel's mill and boilers are now busied in making molasses from the sorghum of his neighbors. They bring the cane to the mill, and he does the entire work upon it, retaining therefor, one half the syrup.

We have another specimen of Indian Hill Agriculture, in the productiveness of Mr. Putnam's Baldwin apple trees. Mr. Putnam makes the following statement:

From thirteen apple trees, I had this season seventy-two barrels of Baldwin apples. From the sale of sixty-four barrels of these, I have realized $230. In this reckoning I include three barrels which I brought to the city, and have not yet sold. They have been sold by the barrel at prices varying from $2,20 for the "wind falls," to $6,00 for the finest selected.

These trees are about twelve years old. They came from Prince's Nursery, Long Island. For several years after they were planted, they were neglected; but for nine years past they have been well cared for. From 1849 to 1854 the ground was constantly plowed and cropped. It was then put into blue grass, and is now grazed by sheep. From nine to ten feet diameter for each tree, the ground is loosened, two or three inches deep, several times each summer, with the hoe. A moderate amount of manure has been spread each winter, and slightly covered in, in the spring. No manure is allowed within two feet of the trunk of the tree. I should say that the trees are about half grown. They cover less than half the ground as they stand, thirty-three feet apart. The orchard contains about three and a half acres; but none of the other varieties were productive this season. The whole orchard, including these thirteen Baldwins, was fruitful in 1857.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Wine Business About Cincinnati.

The *Commercial* has received from Mr. Fournier, Director of N. Longworth's Wine House, the annexed statement of the vintage of 1858 in Brown, Clermont and Hamilton counties. Mr. F. has a long list of names of vintners, with the quantites of wine made by each, stated by themselves, so that his statement is reliable. He remarks likewise that the wine of 1858 is of superior quality, being as good as the celebrated vintage of 1853, and the yield is considerably greater than that of 1857, but how much greater we are not advised. Here is the statement:

	Gallons.
Yield of Vineyards in Brown county for 1858	17,000
" " Hamilton " "	14,000
" " Clermont " "	2,500
Total	33,500

The price per gallon ranges from $1 00 to $1 20, the latter figure being the current quotation. The entire crop is valued at $40,000. T. H. Yeatman Esq., who produced 1,400 gallons last year upon eight acres, made but 800 gallons this year. His neighbor, Mr. John Brent, reputed one of the best vintners in Ohio, produced 513 gallons. against 1,200 last year—on five acres. In 1853 his vineyard yielded 1,100 gallons per acre! and during several successive years the crop was very small. Mr. Rentz likewise made 1,100 gallons per acre that year, and during several years after his vines failed, It is obvious, therefore, that heavy crops are injurious.

Near Ripley, (Brown county,) many vintners realize a full crop this year. Mr. Brumback, near that town, made 1,500 gallons from eight acres, and his neighbor Mr. Hoffman, made 1,700 gallons on a similar area. An evidence of the difference in crops resulting from careful and careless culture, is exhibited in the cases of Mr. Fee, near Moscow, Clermont Co., who made but 300 gallons from a vineyard of twenty-two acres, and of Mr. Tattman, who made 400 gallons from two acres. Both vineyards have a sou-westerly slope, and are close together. Mr. Fournier esteems Brown county the best vine growing district in Ohio.

A Wine Grower, also informs the *Commercial* that the quantity of wine manufactured is much greater than last year, and the quality decidedly superior. Mr. Fournier has had no difficulty in purchasing twenty-five thousand gallons, in choosing which he took none but the best. To obtain

a stock last year, he was compelled to buy largely in Missouri. Mr. F. has visited nearly every vineyard in this quarter, and so had better means of judging on both these points than any one else.

Home Miscellany.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

An Idea for Solid Young Men.

Mr. Editor:—I have frequent inquiries from young men who wish to find a school where they can have work for two or three hours per day, for the purpose of either preserving health, of assisting in the expense, or for both health and economy.

Allow me to suggest an idea to such solid young men as wish to live rationally while getting an education. There is no college where manual labor is provided, that I know of, though some friends of human improvement are agitating this educational reform. Still, such young men as have mettle in them of the right temper can attend existing institutions and provide themselves with such remunerative labor as will save their bodies, and defray their expenses, without losing two weeks of school time in a year. About one thousand students can pay the cost of clothes, board, books and tuition at existing colleges, by raising the small fruits—strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, blackberries and currants. All that is required, is about two acres of land within two miles from the institution, and a little time before entering school, to plant the fruits. The land can be rented at less than five dollars per acre, for four, six or more years, with the privilege of purchasing or releasing after graduation. After the young man is done with it, there will be a good little property in the improvement he has put upon the ground, of which he should avail himself by purchasing the ground and selling out, or by assigning a lease thereof.

It will require about three months to get the two acres planted to fruit as it should be. This should be done in March, and the next year will realize his whole expense, as above stated, to a certainty, and probably two or three times as much. I produced the past season $150 worth of strawberries on one quarter of an acre, and the whole expense of cultivation, harvesting and marketing, was about six weeks labor. A half an acre of this fruit should yield at least $200, at the moderate price of ten cents per quart; and two weeks of time, aside from harvesting, would be all the labor required after the first year. This would be only one hour per day for one hundred and twenty days. Then let there be a half acre in raspberries, which will require about the same labor. A half acre of gooseberries, and the same of blackberries or currants, will, altogether, require no more labor than the half acre of strawberries. We have, then, the crops as follows:

Sixty	bushels	strawberries, at $3.50 =	$210
Forty	"	raspberries, at $3.00 =	$120
Forty	"	gooseberries, at $2.50 =	$100
Forty	"	blackberries, etc., 2.50 =	$100
Total			$530

This is a low and safe estimate, and as these fruits never fail, the student can rely on at least $300, in the most unfavorable season. We have counted sixty bushels of strawberries to the half acre—our crop on a quarter acre, was forty-four bushels, and it would have been fifty, had the patch received a little more attention. We are not posted as to the precise yield of the other fruits that may be relied on, but have no doubt the above is a low calculation.

It will be seen that to accomplish this, will require only three hours labor per day, during four or five months of the year—and lo, the student, while keeping up with his classes, and probably outstripping, is paying for his clothing, board, tuition and books, besides pocketing an outfit for life, learning something of fruit culture, and preserving health, that inestimable boon, which is oftener lost than saved at the college, as now administered!

The colleges are all about equally good; at least the soil and market should govern as to choice of school. The region of Miami University, at Oxford, is adapted to these fruits, and a market at Hamilton and surrounding towns for all that ten students can produce. The soil at Springfield, O., is right, and a market for all that twenty can produce, as Dayton can be supplied by railroad. At Yellow Springs there is room for about five fruit-growing students. At Delaware, O., twenty more can find market, as well as a good soil. Any surplus could be sent to Columbus, or in the other direction to Cleveland and intermediate towns. At Oberlin, O., ten can be thus accommodated, and so on over the whole Republic where there is a college with railroad facilities.

Were we worth a million of dollars, all our children, girls included, should take this method of paying their way. We are convinced that it is best for every young man to be compelled to whistle up his own courage, and whittle out his own fortune. This is the best course the sons of the rich can pursue, and should be considered a God-send to the poor.

But some one says it would not be *respectable* for a student to work on the ground. Very well; who cares? Let the shamfools who think so go to grass; and if you are the young man to be governed by such an influence, we don't mean you in the address of this communication; the sooner you go to heaven, where your follies can be cured, the better.

In conclusion, if there are some who would be glad to get an education for nothing, and make money besides, I will send another line to the Cultivator, giving directions what and how to plant to insure success. Yours, &c.,

Loveland, Nov., 1858. L. A. Hine.

Cultivator Boys! do you hear that? It has the true ring of manhood and self-reliance in it. A

youth thus schooled could enter upon the business of life with the light of victory already in his eye, and in his hands the power to command success. How much better thus, than for a penniless boy to be carried in the arms of a tender but mistaken benevolence, and come out an imbecile at last, forever begging at the heels of patronage. The world is hungry for more ripe MEN.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The End of the Avenue!

It was a relief in the long summer days as we went our way homeward, after passing up the street in the broad sunshine, to enter the long, narrow avenue that stretches away ahead, until the blue sky seems to form a background for its ending. That avenue with its chequered shade, and its green canopy, where the leaves are always nodding and coquetting with the wind, be it ever so fierce or gentle. Instinctively our steps slackened, and our breath grew deeper as we entered it, refreshed by the breeze that ever seemed to linger there, be the day ever so still and sultry.

In the early spring time, the birds sang among the tender leaves and blossoms, and every shower of fragrance, and bud of opening beauty, contained a hope and a promise for the future. The soft rains fell and the warm sunshine touched them gently, developing the nature within themselves, and by and by the bare, brown branches were decked as if for holiday. So the leaves grew strong and large, and the great protecting limbs reached out over the parched pavement, harboring as in a grotto any cool, stray breeze that came wandering by.

But it was not all continuous shade. Here and there, from one side, a patch of garden claimed a little space, and so broke the ranks and let the sunlight through in strips over the pathway. But the shadow grew more charming by the contrast, and the golden bars were a fit woof for the darkly woven picture.

In the morning, and the quiet evening, as we walked beneath them, slowly and thoughtfully and listened to leaf whispering to leaf, we wondered if it might be the expression of any inward tho'ts that their being held: thoughts of their quiet existence, or repinings perhaps, at their seeming uselessness, that they bear neither fruit or flowers, though kissed by the same sunshine and bathed by the same showers, that loaded their neighbors with such luscious stores.

Or, is it *souls*, alone, that possess the property and the blessing of thoughts?

The idea seems not to perplex the leaves. The same earnest voices, mingle on harmoniously, and who shall say it is not a psalm of praise, that our earthly senses cannot interpret?

But now, as we walk beneath them since the summer weeks have passed, there is a change in the dark canopy. Many of the leaves are unnaturally flushed, and others fading into a sickly yellow.

The birds seem to have closed their concerts for the season, but occasionally a lone warbler stops to murmur a little dirge, then spreads its wings and is gone with its music, leaving only its memory and echo behind. Now, as we walk, our feet crush little rustling piles, that the wind and the children have heaped together; and the wind moans disconsolately through the swaying branches, while silently, constantly, these little banners come drifting downward, singly and in pairs—drifting down to the bosom of mother earth, as trophies of accomplishment and victory, to her who so generously yielded the properties of original existence.

We do not go the whole length of the avenue; we lift the latch at a gate by the wayside, and here we find the flowers, like faithful little stewards, all filling their little seed-cups for next year's planting. So we gather and label the seeds, and as we place them away, our thoughts wander out beyond, and we wonder, just as we are prone to do, whose hand shall unwrap them, and drop them into the earth at the coming spring-time.

The blue space, filled by the sky in the distance, grows broader as the leaves fall, and so to the soul, clouded and darkened by earthly cares, may the space grow brighter above, as the homeward way, leads on to the end of the Avenue!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

Shaler's Carpet Sweeper.

We have received from the manufacturers, a sample machine of the above, and having turned it over to the Household Department, are satisfied it will do what the manufacturers claim for it, viz:

It sweeps cleaner than a Broom without injury to any Carpet. It makes no dust to soil the furniture or stifle the lungs. It is simple in its construction and not liable to get out of repair. It is easily worked, is durable and will last for years. It cleans a carpet thoroughly, taking the dirt, dust, lint, hairs, pins, needles, &c., directly up into the box; whereas the common method of sweeping, drives the dirt along the entire surface of the carpet, forcing it into the grains of the carpet and thereby injuring it very much.

The Sweeper consists of a cylindrical hair brush, pivoted in a tin case, the bottom of which is open, to let the brush upon the carpet. The case is pushed by a handle like a broom handle, runs upon rollers geared to the brush, so that when it is pushed over the carpet, the brush revolves rapidly and picks up any litter of dust or shreds, and deposits it in a chamber of the tin case.

Address Shaler Carpet Sweeper Company, No. 69, Fulton St. N. Y. Wholesale price, $3,50 each. We notice these Sweepers for sale at the excellent House Furnishing Store of DODDRIDGE & WHITE of Columbus. We advise housekeepers to try this nice little invention.

:CED VINEGAR FOR PICKLES.—For every f spiced vinegar it is intended to make, take ınce of black pepper, half an ounce of salt, ın ounce of ginger, a quarter of an ounce of ce, and if desired to be hot, add also a quar- a drachm of Cayenne, or a few capsicums. e the whole of these materials in a mortar, ut them into a jar, or wide mouthed green bottle, tied over with a bladder. Place this aucepan of water and keep it hot for two or days, shaking it now and then. If the ma- as an enamel saucepan, this operation can ilitated by simmering the ingredients togeth- Spiced vinegar is used hot for walnuts and or cabbage.

:LIEF FROM ASTHMA.—Persons subject to ts of spasmodic asthma will receive some re- uring the paroxysms, by inhaling fumes giv- om burning paper prepared with saltpeter. paper should be loose and white, the same as ised for absorbing ink blots, and it should ontain any fibers of wool. Four oz. saltpeter ved in a pint of water makes a solution of ient strength for the purpose. The paper is d in this for a few minutes, then taken out ried thoroughly. It is then cut into pieces nches square, and one or two pieces burned required. Paper prepared in this manner out a considerable amount of free oxygen hen it is burned. This has been tried by of our friends with good effects.—*Sci. Am*

'EET OLD AGE.—God sometimes gives to a guiltless and holy second childhood in ı the soul becomes childlike not childish, he faculties, in full fruit and ripeness, are w, without sign of decay. This is that ıtful land of Beulah, where they who have led manfully the Christian way, abide awhile, ow the world a perfect manhood. Life, with ttles and its sorrows, lies far behind them; ıul has thrown off its armor, and sits in an ng undress of calm and holy leisure. Thrice d the family or neighborhood that numbers g it one of these not yet ascended saints! le are they and tolerant, and apt to play with children, easy to be pleased with little pleas-

FT CAKE.—One cup of sugar; one egg; a of butter the size of an egg; two-thirds of of sweet milk; a tea-spoon of cream tartar; as much of soda.

:EDIT OMITTED.—Two most excellent pieces rse that go the rounds of the press once a *without the author's name*, were written by ontributor Mrs. F. D. Gage. One of them, Perplexed House-keeper." we notice in the *stead*, the other is The "Sounds of Indus- —*Ohio Farmer.*

he Sounds of Industry," since copied a thous- mes, was published originally in the *Ohio Cul-* in 1851. And "The Perplexed Housekeeper" was published originally in the *Ohio Cultivator* in 1855. They are both our chickens, let 'em fly! As the first mentioned poem has been copied, miscopied and plagiarized until its own mother would not recognize it, we here reprint from the original stereotype plate, as given in the *Ohio Cultivator*, of Jan. 1st, 1851.—ED.

WRITTEN FOR THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

THE SOUNDS OF INDUSTRY.

BY FRANCES D. GAGE.

I love the banging hammer,
The whirring of the plane,
The crashing of the busy saw,
The creaking of the crane,
The ringing of the anvil,
The grating of the drill,
The clattering of the turning-lathe,
The whirling of the mill,
The buzzing of the spindle,
The rattling of the loom,
The puffing of the engine,
And the fan's continuous boom—
The clipping of the tailor's shears,
The driving of the awl,—
The sounds of BUSY LABOR,
I love, I love them all.

I love the plowman's whistle,
The reapers' cheerful song,
The drover's oft repeated shout,
As he spurs his stock along;
The bustle of the market man,
As he hies him to the town;
The halloo, from the tree top
As the ripened fruit comes down.;
The busy sound of threshers
As they clean the ripened grain,
And the huskers' joke and mirth and glee
'Neath the moonlight on the plain,
The kind voice of the dairyman,
The shepherd's gentle call—
These sounds of active industry,
I love, I love them all;

For they tell my longing spirit
Of the earnestness of life.
How much of all its happiness
Comes out of toil and strife.
Not that toil and strife that fainteth,
And murmureth all the way,—
Not the toil and strife that groaneth
Beneath a tyrant's sway:
But the toil and strife that springeth
From a free and willing heart,
A strife which ever bringeth
To the striver all his part.

Oh! there is a good in labor,
If we labor but aright,
That gives vigor to the day time
And a sweeter sleep at night.
A good that bringeth pleasure,
Even to the toiling hours—
For duty cheers the spirit
As the dew revives the flowers.

Oh! say not that Jehovah!
Bade us labor as a doom,
No, it is his richest mercy,
And will scatter half life's gloom.
Then let us still be doing
Whate'er we find to do—
With an earnest willing spirit,
And a strong hand FREE and TRUE.

HUMAN LIFE.

"Our life is but a winter's day,
Some only breakfast and away;
Others to dinner stay and are full fed,
The oldest man but sups and goes to bed.
Large is his debt who lingers out the day,
Who goes the soonest has the least to pay."

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.
Talk about Thanksgiving and Country Schools..... 337
The Hog Cholera—Analysis 338
Aristocratic Breed of Cattle ; Premium Corn Sheller..... 339
Sheep and Wool in Virginia 340
Varieties of Mediterranean Wheat ; Stall Feeding Stables, (Illustrated)..... 342
Workshop and Tools for Farmers ; Experiments with Chinese Sugar Cane ; Syrup and Sugar Making in Trumbull..... 343

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Horse Shows—Annual Meeting O. S. B. A.—Growth of Wheat Plants, (Illustrated)..... 344

HORTICULTURAL.

Inquiries about Trimming Cherries, Budding, Manuring, Raising Grapes, &c. ; Planting Rhubarb Roots..... 346
Fruit Growing in Southern Ohio..... 347
Yield of Sorghum and Baldwin Apples ; Wine Business about Cincinnati 348

HOME MISCELLANY.

An Idea for Solid Young Men 349
The End of the Avenue ; Shaler's Carpet Sweeper..... 350
Spiced Vinegar for Pickles ; Relief from Asthma ; Sweet Old Age ; Soft Cake ; Credit Omitted—Sounds of Industry, (Poetry) ; Human Life..... 351
Markets and Special Notices 352

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Noe. 13, 1858.

The price of GRAINS is stationary. Wheat sells for 85c to 95c. for red, and 95 to 105 for white. Corn 50@55. Rye 68. Barley 75@80 for prime fall. Oats 50 to 56.

BUTTER has advanced to 18@20c for choice table. Summer packed sells at 10@12.

CHEESE brisk—7⅞ for selected W. R., 9½@10½ for English Dairy, 10@11 for Nutmeg, 16c for Pine Apple.

HOGS are still higher than at our last report. $6 for immediate delivery, and $6.25 for December delivery, were the rates in Cincinnati this week.

GOOD BEEVES hold their own, and are likely to do so.

POTATOES 65@75c.

SEEDS—Small lots of Clover have been sold at $5.75@5.80, and the market closes firm at these prices. The general opinion is that the crop this season is below an average but the quality is very good. Flax steady at $1.40. Timothy is rather dull at $1.75@$2 00.

The Cheapest and Best Farmers' Library.

I have put in handsome embossed muslin binding, the surplus sheets of the back years of the OHIO CULTIVATOR, since its commencement in 1845. The paper is all clean and smooth, and the reading matter is of standard value. These vols. form a perfect Encyclopædia of Practical Rural Intelligence, suited to all years and all seasons, containing a running history of Agricultural and Horticultural Progress in the West for the past thirteen years, no where else to be found. Each Vol. is richly worth a dollar; but to close out the lot as soon as possible, I offer them at fifty cents a vol. at the office, or packed and delivered in the Express office. Postage by mail pre-paid on these vols., is about 30 cts. each

A GREAT LIBRARY OFFER!

I can make up 25 complete setts of back vols., (except 1849, which is exhausted,) 1845 to 1857 inclusive, which if called for soon, I will sell at the very low price of $5 per sett. This is by far the cheapest and most valuable Farmers' Library ever offered. The setts are richly worth more than double the money.

S. D. HARRIS,
Editor and Publisher Ohio Cultivator.

☞ Young Men and others of the right tact, wishing a good business, see our agency advertisement on cover.

THE OHIO CULTIVATOR:

ESTABLISHED AT COLUMBUS IN 1845.

—DEVOTED TO—

General Agriculture, Live Stock, Fruits, GARDENING & DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Published on the 1st and 15th of every Month,

At $1 a year, Single Copy; 3 Copies for $2; 6 Copies for $4: 9 Copies for $6;

AND A COPY GRATIS TO THE GETTER UP OF EVERY CLUB OF NINE.

The Volume begins on the first of January, each year. Specimen copies and prospectuses furnished gratis, on application by mail or otherwise. Address S. D. HARRIS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Make Ready!

DEAR CULTIVATOR FRIENDS!—This year is drawing to a close, and we have kept our promise made last Spring, not to tease the readers of the OHIO CULTIVATOR with our subscription matters. But the time for action is at hand, and we introduce the subject now, to request our friends to be thinking it over, and talking it over among their neighbors, and so be getting all things ready to give us a rousing hearty lift for next year. We shall keep right straight along, making just such a paper as the farmers need, as near as we know how. We never tire, nor fret, nor go an inch out of our way to shun locking horns with the devil, in whatever shape he comes Wide awake for the interest of our glorious CULTIVATOR CIRCLE, and for the honor and success of Rural Life. We think we have made you a pretty respectable paper this year, worth a good deal more than it cost you, if you read and practice its teachings honestly ; and that we have fulfilled our promises better than such publishers usually do, and boasted a good deal less. Perhaps this is one reason why our list has run up so handsomely this year, while others have fallen off badly. We intend to stick close to our work and keep quiet, trusting to the good sense and kind appreciation of our friends to do what is right in keeping up the ranks of the Cultivator army, by preventing any from deserting, and by bringing in lots of new recruits. We will make the paper worth the price asked for it, and if anybody pretends to offer you a better article for less money, and then to give you something besides for taking it, look out for humbugs! A great braggart is pretty sure to be a coward, and a fellow blusters loudest when he is badly scared. Let them blow, but you just stick to the good old OHIO CULTIVATOR.

With next No. we shall present our Annual Proclamation to the Rural World, and we trust that one or more true and active friend of the cause in every neighborhood, will appoint themselves as special missionaries, to bring into the fold all who love or should love the gospel of Agriculture, which it is our duty and pleasure to preach. Our readers will confer a favor by giving us the address of any of their friends in other places who would be likely to be interested in our publication, to whom we may send free specimens for examination, and to be used in getting subscribers. Again we say—Make Ready!

S. P. CASTLE'S NEW PATENT STUMP Extractor is unequalled by any, and surpassed by none, for Power Speed, Portability, Cost, and Durability. Price $50, or $70, without the frame, which a carpenter can make in two days. Manufactured by S. P. CASTLE, Urbana, Champaign Co., O., to whom all orders for machines or county rights should be addressed. Sept. 1-*

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, DECEMBER 1, 1858. No. 23.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

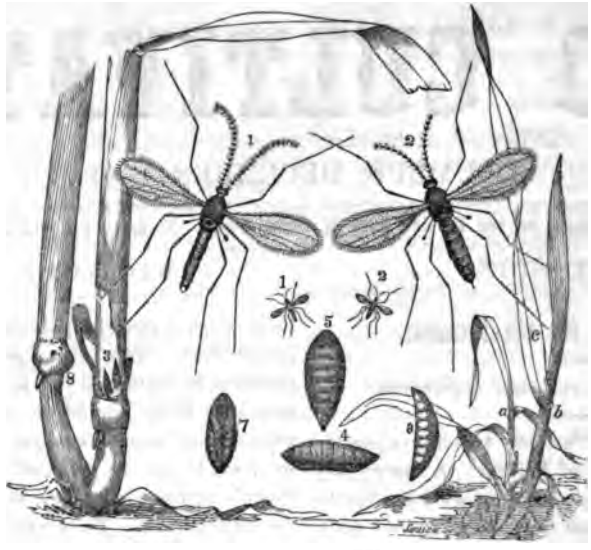
Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

HERE we are treading upon the edge of Winter. A pretty significant warning we have had for the last two weeks, and we doubt whether the first fortnight of the real winter, presents the "rugged issue" in so bold a form as this last fortnight of autumn has done. If the farmers are not ready for winter, we think it must be their own fault, for we seldom have so good a time to wind up the season's work, as the past fall, taken all together. We are glad to notice that a great many farmers who have been in the habit of leaving the husking of their corn till mid-winter, have had all hands in the fields, and now the golden ears are all snug in the crib. That is a good investment—a capital investment. Last year at this time, the corn was rotting on the stalk, rotting in the crib, rotting on the floor, and every where. Hogs were stuffed with mouldy stuff, cattle made up ugly faces over it, and farmers upon our broad bottoms, felt a good deal down in the mouth. This year it is a good deal otherwise—what we have is sound, and will keep. The summer feed has been good, and the cattle and hogs go to market in tip-top order. For these reasons a good many beeves have been sent forward, and some people have thought the price was to rule low all winter. We don't believe a word of it. When the flush of the grass-fed beef is used up, prices will come up as stiff as steelyards, and that will bring up wheat and corn too. We do not exactly see how the hog speculators are to get their money back at present prices, but the sharpest of them think they can see, and so as the farmer gets his pay, he can trust the speculator to paddle his own canoe.

We remarked rather fully a while back, about fixing up things around the barn and feeding grounds. For farmers who have not very large herds, it is better if they can all run together,—that is, large and small, horses, cattle and sheep, always provided that there are not vicious hookers and biters among the larger stock. The advantage is, that by such an assortment of tastes, all the fodder is picked up. But here is a thing should be attended to: We hear a good deal of women's rights, sailor's rights, etc., but we want to put in a word for calves' rights, and sheep's rights, when they are obliged to feed with the larger stock. To secure these, have a part of the sheds built so the larger animals cannot get under them, to molest the calves or sheep, which can take refuge there and sleep or chew their cuds in quiet. We have heard a story about a man who in building his house, had the carpenter cut a big hole for the big cat to go in at, and beside it a little hole for the little cat, and was laughed at because he did not let the little cat go in the same hole with the big cat. Now that man's philosophy would be just the thing for a mixed lot of cattle, sheep and calves, in the same barn-yard. Some farmers have the feeding places so well arranged that all these classes are put in separate stalls or pens, but there are ten to one who make no such provision. It is to this latter class that we commend this idea of calves' and sheep's rights, by the construction of low sheds or bars, to keep out domineering animals from the retreats of the little ones.

The season of short days and long evenings is upon us, and the muddy roads keep the folks at home. How are they spending their leisure? While we were talking at some of the Fairs this season, looking forward to just such a time as this, we said that as the farmers could not then cultivate their lands, it would be a first rate time to turn in and cultivate themselves. Light up the fires of family and neighborhood sociability, cultivate the graces of fraternity and mutual esteem, make yourselves worthy to be loved and had in honor, abolish the partitions of sect, party, clan, clique, and whatever else interposes to prevent a full assimilation of all the happy elements of society into one grand treasury of Reciprocity. Provide for Lectures, Discussions, Sociables, Reading Circles, and whatever else will make the people wiser, happier and better; and as a cheap and convenient means to all the above mentioned improvements, as well as a kind recognition of an old and tried friend, see that all your neighbors as well as yourself, subscribe for the OHIO CULTIVATOR for 1859.



Hessian Fly in Wheat.

Early sown fall wheat is liable to be infested w ıı Hessian Fly. It is a question sometimes, whether to sow early to escape the midge next year, or to sow late to escape the Fly the same fall. M ıst farmers prefer by far to escape the midge, as the most destructive. Notwithstand ng the Hessian Fly has been so long among us, there are many farmers who do not know how the rascal looks in all h ı transformations. The larvæ, or flax-seed state, is shown at fig. 3; the pupa, or worm-like state, at fig. 4; the perfect or fly state, figs. 1, 1 and 2. 2—the smaller figures are the natural size of the Fly.

When this insect is in the sec ınd state, we cal him "The Trooper," with his black helmeted head, with which he bores his w ıy through the straw o the wheat stalk, as we have found him just before harvest. To head him when once in the tender plants in the fall, we know of but one way, and that is to graze off the wheat with sheep, in February, or thereabouts, before the spring growth commences, by which the worms are eaten out of the plants. But this process endangers the putting back of the time of ripening, so as to expose the crop to the midge, though if the wheat has got a good root, and the spring should be favorable, the growth will be but little retarded. The following items of description are collected from various authors and set forth by Mr. Klippart, in his Essay on Wheat, in the Agricultural Report.—Ed.

The head and thoràx of the female, fig. 1–1, magnified and natural size, are black. The antennæ are about half as long as the body, and composed of sixteen joints, each of a cylindric oval form, the length being about double the diameter; each joint is clothed with a number of hairs, surrounding it in a whirl. The joints are separated from each other by very short translucent filaments, having a diameter about one-third as great as the joints themselves. The thorax is oval and black; the poisers are dusky; the abdomen is of a dark color above, more or less widely marked at the sutures (joints) with twany, fulvous lines, and furnished with numerous fine blackish hairs. The ovipositor is rose-red. The wings are slightly dusky. The legs are pallid brown, the tarsi black. The several pairs of legs equal each other in length, being about one-fifth of an inch long when extended, of which length, the tarsus embrace one-half. Short basal joint indistinct.

The *male*, fig. 2–2, natural size and magnified. The antennæ are three-fourths the length of the body. The abdomen consists of seven joints besides the terminal one, which consists of a transversely oval joint, giving off two robust processes, armed with incurved hooks at the tips. In the living specimen the abdomen is of a brownish-black color, more or less widely marked at the sutures with pallid fulvous or smoky whitish lines. In all other points the male coincides with the female in its character.

The female deposits her eggs upon the young wheat leaves in September and May, between the minute ridges of the blade. They appear as minute reddish spots, and are cylindrical in shape, being about one-fiftieth of an inch in length, and one-two-hundred and fiftieth in width.

The eggs laid in the autumn hatch in a week, if the weather be warm, or two or three weeks if cold and unfavorable, and produce white maggots, which pass down the leaf, between the sheath and stem, until it reaches the first joint or crown, and remains fixed upon the stem, head downwards, fig. 3, until it assumes the pupa form.

The young fall wheat attacked by these maggots, wither next spring, while others proceeding from the same root will remain unaffected, and their death is caused by the nutritious juice being abstracted from the shoot. The spring hatched maggots attach themselves to the second or third

joint of the plant, which is better able to resist their injurious influence. Fig. *a* represents a plant withering from the effect produced by these maggots, while the stalk *b*, a tiller from the same root, is unaffected, and hence wheat which tillers well is less liable to suffer extensively than varieties less disposed to this process.

The maggots seem to live by suction alone, as they do not penetrate the stalk, and the injury they cause to summer wheat seems to be by their pressure between the leaf and enclosed stem, preventing the circulation of sap, and the deposition of silica, upon which the strength of the wheat straw and its ability to resist winds, etc., greatly depends. Sometimes a swelling or gall (fig. 8) is produced by their presence. Those varieties of wheat which have a naturally strong tendency to the deposition of silica and the formation of a hard flinty stalk, have been found to resist the attacks of the fly best, and for the reason that they are better able to resist breaking by the winds. Moreover, tillering well, which is an indication of health and vigor in the plant, may compensate for the injurious effects of the presence of the maggot, when not in overwhelming numbers, and good tillage and careful selection of seed will do much to prevent detrimental attacks of the insect.

The fall deposited egg hatches out a maggot, which makes its way down the stem, and is soon transformed into a dormant larvæ, surrounded by a case formed of the skin, which remains in the position marked at 3, a stem from which the leaves have been stripped, during the winter without undergoing any marked change. This pupa is seen magnified at 5. A magnified dorsal view of the active worm or larva is given at 4, and a lateral view of the same at 6. When spring arrives, the dormant larvæ becomes transformed into pupæ or chrysalides, and after remaining in this position ten or twelve days the pupa-case bursts and the perfect insect emerges, about the time of flowering-time of the early spring flowers.

The larvæ of the Hessian fly have by their capacity to pass into the dormant larvæ condition, a great power to resist extremes of temperature and atmospheric changes during the winter. How they resist like other pupa the tendency to freeze during the intense cold of our northern winters, is a mystery; but that they do so may be determined by examining the partially developed pupa which will be found flexible, as is the case with the pupa of some other insects which have been found unfrozen, although the temperature had sunk to many degrees below the freezing point.

The progeny of the fall fly which have passed the winter in repose upon the stalks of the wheat, in the spring become developed into the perfect insect state, and then make a new deposit of eggs upon the same stalk which gave them lodgment during the winter, or neighboring ones, but upon leaves a little higher up, as the radial leaves are now more or less withered. The worm hatches, makes its way to the base of the leaf of the first or second joint, where it does not so greatly injure the plant but that it may become well developed, but a slight swelling usually points out its place of rest. Commonly, however, the stalk bends or breaks, and gives a badly infected field an appearance as though a herd of cattle had run through it. The worm attains its growth about the first of June, becomes a pupa, and undergoes its transformation to the perfect state and emerges a complete fly during the last of July or first of August, to recommence its depredations upon the fall wheat.

[From the London Vetenarian.

A Famous Arabian Horse.

The Favorite Charger of the late Maharajah Runjeet Sing.

CABOUTERAH, grey stallion, fourteen hands one inch high, Dhunnee breed, supposed to be thirty-five years of age, formerly the property of Maharajah Runjeet Sing, and now in the stables of the Maharajah of Puttecallah, is an active, well proportioned horse, with a good wiry leg, short in the cannon bone, rather full in the hocks (but considering his great age, and that his powers for the last eighteen years have been overtaxed as a stallion, the wonder is how his hocks have remained so sound.) Very broad under the hock, showing great power, well-loined, broad-chested, has a long neck and tremendous crest, sloping shoulders, but too thick for our ideas of symmetry, a Roman nose, large prominent eyes, very pricked ears, has a beautiful temper, is very impetuous, but without any vice.

Cabouterah, to a Sikh, is the very perfection of a horse, and derives his name from his carriage being supposed to resemble that of a Pigeon—"Cabouter."

The real "Dhunnee breed" is now almost extinct. Formerly, this description of horse was much sought after by all the Punjaub chieftains, and some of the breed found their way into the ranks of our cavalry, but the breed has received no encouragement of late years, and I am fortunate in having inspected a horse supposed to be a first rate specimen.

The horse is now as fat as possible, and is fed on 2½ lbs. sugar, 2½ lbs. fine flour (Maidah,) 1½ lbs. clarified butter (Ghee,) besides sweetmeats of all sorts. He can neither eat grain nor grass.

I saw several mares in foal by him, and I bought some of his produce for dragoon remounts, but he is now very uncertain as a foal-getter.

Cabouterah is an enormous favorite with the Sikhs, who treat him with the greatest kindness, and are loud in his praise. The horse will put back his ears, champ his bit, lash his tail, paw the ground, and show every symptom of rage, and in this state rush open-mouthed at any one calling his name, but upon reaching them, he stands to be patted until some one else attracts his attention.

After the death of Runjeet Sing, the horse was sent to the Temple of Ulnritza, as a present to one of the priests who attended the devotions of the Maharajah.

This "gooroo," or priest, passed through Puttecallah on his way to visit the holy river Ganges. The father of the present Maharajah of Puttecallah gave the gooroo many valuable presents, and took possession of Cabouterah, where he has remained ever since, serving mares at Puttecallah.

I consider this horse's age to be fully thirty-five years. It is eighteen years since the death of Runjeet Sing, and the Maharajah of Puttecallah informed me that the horse was very old when he came into the possession of his father, and when a native allows a horse to be aged, he must be very, very old. W. C. MacDougall,
Lieut., H. E. I. C. Stud Department.

Sheep Husbandry.

How to Organize a Flock of Good Sheep.

Editor Ohio Cultivator:—The season for out-door work being about over, and the time here at which farmers are making their arrangements for the winter management of their stock, etc., and having some little leisure, I will commence redeeming the pledge I made you at our county fair, by writing for your paper occasionally an article on the subject of sheep. What I say will be mainly my own experience, having paid considerable attention to the management of sheep for the ten years last past. My flock has averaged about seven hundred, sometimes having more, sometimes not so many; always making it an object to keep the flock, in numbers, proportionate to the feed on the farm. Have now about six hundred and fifty, having sold recently about what was equal to the last year's increase, say one hundred and seventy. Raise annually from one hundred and fifty to two hundred lambs, and dispose of about a corresponding number of sheep during the year.

I think the character of a flock depends very much on the practice of the owner in making sales. Care in breeding is of course of the very first importance, but this, without proper management in the sale of a surplus stock, very often leaves the owner with a flock that is not as in all respects it should be. My rule is, never to suffer a purchaser to pick my flock, always doing the picking myself. Want to pick when I buy—will pick when I sell. Ewes we always sell in the fall—selecting for that purpose first such as are getting a little old, next such as are in any particular defective. By this means our flock of ewes is always right, and looking right. Never suffer a sheep to get old on the farm, unless perhaps a very choice buck or breeding ewe. Never suffer a ewe to have a lamb until she is at least three years old. This for two reasons—first, it injures the sheep; next, generally young ewes are poor nurses, and cause a great deal of trouble to the shepherd. This is especially the case with fine sheep. In the sale of wethers, we are governed by circumstances. Pasture scarce, we sell in the spring after clipping. Pasture plenty, and winter feed scarce, we sell in the fall. Pasture and feed abundant, and we fatten for the drovers or butchers in March or April—never permitting wethers to get over five years old before selling them. By these means, the flock is made always to consist of young, healthy and thrifty sheep. Better that old sheep should be sold at half their value, than good young thrifty ones at a fair price. Feed for this winter being a little scarce, we have sold all our wethers over three years old, and now the number of our sheep being proportionate to the feed on hand, we are preparing the flock for winter quarters. Our breeding ewes are selected and in a flock by themselves. This week they will be subdivided into flocks of not over fifty, and with each flock will be put a buck—selecting of course the best bucks, and the ewes with reference to the buck. This brings the lambs the latter part of April and first of May—which for many reasons I consider the best time.

Next are our last spring lambs divided into flocks with reference to age, sex and condition—never over one hundred together, usually about eighty. Next is what we call our stock sheep, consisting of ewes and wethers not under one and not over three years old. This flock now consists of over two hundred, but so soon as we commence to feed, will be also subdivided according to size and condition—bucks of course in a flock by themselves. The sheep are now in their respective stables at night, and will also begin to feed in a few days. One of the most important items in the management of sheep, is to have them go into winter quarters in good and healthy condition. By paying strict attention to this, we have not of late years lost over one or two per cent during the year.

Stark county has reason to be proud of the numerous flocks of fine sheep within her limits. Our wool growers are among the oldest and most successful in the State, all anxious to excel in the character of their flocks. Prominent among them are Messrs. Hildenbrand, McDowel, Everhard, Ruthrauff and others. Our flocks consist mainly of the old Dickinson Merinos. Recently quite a number of French and Spanish sheep have been introduced here from Vermont. Among others of our wool growers, I am testing the relative merits of each variety, breeding the French pure, the Spanish pure, and the old Merinos pure, and also crossing each class with every other, all the time having an eye to that which will bring the most in dollars and cents: profit, in this as in every other business, being the principal object.

I will write you again soon, giving a description of my sheep barn, and our method of feeding. S. Lahm.

Canton, Nov. 15, 1858.

☞ We take especial pleasure in presenting Gen. Lahm to the readers of the *Ohio Cultivator*. A man who has succeeded as well as he has in this branch of business as well as others, can certainly tell how it was done, and these are the persons above all others that we desire should write for the Cultivator family.—Ed.

Trial of the Steam Plow in Illinois.

At the trial set for steam plows at Decatur, on the 10th of November, Mr. Fawkes was the only competitor—the other machines failed to report. We understand that the machine made at Dayton, for which much was promised, turned out like the one made at Newark,—just able to traverse on a good highway without any plows. The same is the case with an engine lately made at Hamilton, C. W. At the Decatur trial, the grass was wet, and the driving wheels slipped on the turf without advancing. Some plowing was done and some was not done. The week before this trial came off, the editor of *Emery's Journal*, indulged in the following brace of paragraphs:

Col. Harris Indicted.—At the late Illinois State Fair, a steam traction engine was exhibited and adjudged to be capable of drawing six common plows, which it did in soft land, but the working proved defective, and the machine was consigned to the shop for amendment.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Now Col., because you are a disbeliever, there is no use in your telling such stories. The engine demonstrated its capacity to draw six plows, "which it did" (*not* in soft land) in land as hard as a brick. The working *did not* prove defective, but was as well done as any of your Buckeye plow teams could have done it. You ought to visit Illinois and get your eyes opened, Colonel!—*Emery's Journal.*

The week after the trial we find in that paper the following resolutions of the Executive Board of the Illinois State Ag Society:

Resolved, That having witnessed the performance of J. W. Fawkes' "Steam Plow," we deem it our duty to record our opinion, that this ingenious machine is well adapted as a stationary engine for farm purposes, and that with improvements it can be made useful for plowing on our praries; but that it is not as yet such a machine as will entitle it to the premium offered by this society.

Will Bro. Bragdon put that and that together, and "wait for the facts" before he puts his foot in next time? Who's convicted?

Jefferson County.—We have never before known such a scarcity of fruit and vegetables, and many a good housewife looks care-worn and perplexed when thinking how she shall make up a respectable variety in her meals. A large portion of our corn is housed, and we shall have as much sound corn as last year, though not so many bushels. The only heavy crop of the season is hay, which is extra in quality; and stock having done well on grass, will keep pretty comfortable on it without much grain. Our farmers will therefore look stern winter in the face with a reasonable degree of composure, and look forward with hope to the seasons of 1859. Jas. D. Ladd.

Sandy Soils, Coarse and Fine.

At a recent meeting of the Farmer's Club held at the American Institute, an essay on soils was presented by Prof. S. W. Johnson, of Yale College, in which he says: The labors of chemists to discover positively all the causes of the fertility of soils have not yet met with conclusive success. The mechanical structure of soils is of primary importance. Naked rock grows lichen—the same rock crushed into coarse grains, grows a much higher order of vegetable—pulverized fine, the cereals grow in it. Geology, chemistry, botany, physiology, meteorology, mechanics, hydrodynamics, heat, light and electricity, are all intimately combined in the grand process of vegetation. There are sandy soils in our Eastern States, which, without manure, yield meagre crops of rye and buckwheat; but there are sandy soils in Ohio, which, without manure, yield on an average eighty bushels of Indian corn an acre, and have yielded it for twenty to fifty years in unbroken succession, the ingredients of these soils being, by chemical analysis, the same. At present no difference is known between them, except the coarseness of the particles—the first being coarse, while the Ohio sand is an exceedingly fine powder. The power of soils to attract and imbibe moisture and oxygen was well shown by Schubler, of Hoffen, 40 years ago. Of 13 different soils quartz sand absorbed in thirty days over 1-1000 parts of oxygen and no moisture, while humus absorbed 13 of oxygen and 120 of moisture.

Miami County.—Corn turns out from one to fifty bushels per acre, according to the locality. There is more sound corn in the Miami valley this year than last, though the whole crop this year lacks full one-third of last year's crop, good and bad. Wheat looks only tolerably well, owing to the drouth about seeding time. Many farmers hereabouts were obliged to sow their fields a second time, the first sowing having failed to come up. This should be another spur to our farmers to *underdrain*, which would take advantage of drouth. The wheat, upon being threshed, produces only from one-half to two-thirds of a crop, according to the straw, except the early sowing which is much better. Early planted potatoes produced little or nothing. Late planting made an average crop. Col., there is one point in regard to this underdraining, upon which some of us farmers who own high, and moderately rolling land, would like a bit of advice, and the more particularly so, as most, if not all the experiments we have heard from, have been on wet, mucky, or black soils. The question with us is, Will it pay to underdrain rolling clay land, with a stiff clay subsoil? N. H. A.

West Charleston, Nov., 1858.

Answer.—In the way that Judge Kinsman proposes in the O. Cult., Nov. 1, we should say, yes.—Ed.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Antiquity of Short-Horn Race of Cattle.

One of your correspondents has questioned the correctness of an observation incidentally made by me in your journal of Sept. 1st, denying that the brothers Colling had originated a new breed of cattle called the "Improved Short-horns." Mr. Robert Colling, who was a most capital breeder, never, so far as I can learn, claimed more than to have selected the best animals within his reach of Short-horn breed, and by good care and judicious breeding, to have established a herd of that celebrated race of animals, equal certainly, if not superior, to any of his cotemporaries.

But Charles Colling was altogether a different sort of man. He was an experimenter, though not to the extent that he was willing to have the public believe. He was a shrewd man, and calculating upon the avidity with which men run after new things, endeavored to create the impression that his cattle were not only superior to all others, but were in fact of a different breed—a breed that he, by some superior system of crossing, had created! How this had been accomplished he would never disclose, supposing that the more mystery he could throw around his system, the greater would be his success. When he disposed of an animal, he gave no pedigree—it was enough for the public to know that it was of the *Colling breed.*

I propose now very briefly to call attention to a few of the well known facts to be found in most standard histories of the Short-horn cattle, which establish the antiquity of the breed. I do this, not so much in justification of the real merits of these cattle, as to counteract the erroneous idea that is constantly urged upon the public, that new breeds of animals may be created within a few years, of almost any desired quality and conformation! The promulgation of a doctrine like this, if it be erroneous, must of course result in serious loss and disappointment to all stock breeders who act upon it. I ask the reader's attention to the peculiar form this argument is made to assume. To prove that new breeds can be created, we are referred to the Short-horns, whose brilliant colors and large, symmetrical and well developed carcases, make them, as even their enemies admit, the most imposing of all breeds. We are then told these cattle were not known before the days of Mr. Colling. He "got them up," and he was but a short time doing it. He began about 1785, and by 1800 say, in fifteen years, the work was accomplished; in 1810, he sold out and quit!

Now, if a breed of cattle possessing the shape, size, quality, and the surprising early maturity of the Short-horns, can be "got up" by one man in this brief period, by crossing what we are told was a large boned, coarse, slow-feeding breed, upon the *black* polled cattle of Gallaway, it is impossible for any man to set bounds to the further improvements that we may expect in this department. There is, however, one thing lacking—neither Mr. Colling nor any of his partizans or admirers, have ever informed us *how* the thing is to be done. He used, we are told, two bad breeds, or at least, two breeds that had no particular merit, but many very bad characteristics, all which some how (we still can't see *how*) were immediately "bred out," the perfection of excellence taking their place!

We can very well understand how a bad breed may be to some extent, at least temporarily, improved by crossing with a better one, but how the descendants of the two should be better than the best of the originals, we cannot so well comprehend. The Gallaways, we are told, were generally black—"a few are of a dark brindle, and some of them are of a dun or drab color." It is a little difficult to understand how, if Mr. Colling "dipped" into this breed enough to *improve* the Teeswaters, he bred out these "prevailing" colors so quick.

Soon after Mr. Colling commenced his career as a breeder, he procured by purchase, four cows that were equal at least, if not superior, to any he ever bred. These were Lady Maynard, the Duchess from Stanwix, Daisy, and old Haughton. The thorough-bred Short-horn bull Hubback, (319) bred by Mr. Hunter, was certainly as celebrated as any bull Mr. Colling ever owned of his own breeding.

We have the authority of a former Editor of the American Agriculturist, who derived his information from the old breeders in England, for the fact "that it was conceded by a company of old breeders in 1812, in discussing the improvement of Short-horns, that no stock of Mr. Colling's ever equalled Lady Maynard," and that "Mr. Colling has repeatedly said that he never had so good an animal out of the Stanwix cow as she herself, though bred to his best bulls."

The celebrated English breeder, Thomas Bates of Kirkleavington, in a letter relating to the Duchess tribe of Short-horns, says: "Mr. Colling repeatedly assured me that she" (his original Duchess from Stanwix) "was the best cow he ever had, or ever saw."

I think no one will question the fact that the cows above mentioned and the bull Hubback, were at least equal to anything Mr. Colling ever bred; and if this be so, how can it be said that he has so improved the Short-horns as to make them a new or different breed?

I quote now from Mr. Berry's account, who wrote, as I have before said, as a partizan, and who at the time (though your printer made me say otherwise) owned some of Mr. Colling's Gallaway "*improved*" stock. He says that "more than a hundred years ago, which would be before 1724, on the banks of the river Tees there "existed a breed of cattle, for a description of which the author is indebted to an old and celebrated breeder now living, in color resembling what *is called* the improved breed of the present day, except that the fashionable roan was not quite so prevalent; they are described *in general character* also, as differing very little from their descendants, possessing a fine mellow touch, good hair, light of-

fal, particularly wide carcases," * * "resembling thus closely their descendants of the present day. One trifling difference *alone*, worth recording—the horns of the old Teeswater breed were rather *longer, and turned gaily upwards.*"

We are informed by the Editor of the Agriculturist, (1842,) that "the Smithsons of Stanwix, (where Mr. Colling got his Duchess) bred good Short-horns two centuries ago." And the Editor of the Herd Book informs us, that the same gentleman, in a private conversation, told him that he was informed while in Durham, that an ancient record now in that county, showed the Short-horns as existing there in great excellence four hundred years ago.

Mr. Ambrose Stevens, in his edition of Youatt's work, states a fact which proves beyond cavil, that the Short-horns existed in the valley of the Tees River as early as the year 1300! He says: "There is a cow sculptured on the west corner tower of the eastern transept of the cathedral of the city of Durham, commemorating a tradition as to the cathedral, *and in every respect the effigy presents a Short-horned cow.*" This transept was begun to be built in the year 1235, and was finished by Prior Hotoun about 1300, he dying in 1308." BUCKEYE.

Correction.—In article in Cultivator of Nov. 1st, page 324, 2d column, at the close of the quotation from Youatt, before the words "and the last rib" add "there was too much space between the hip bones." In 22d line from bottom, for comparison read *conformation.* On page 325, 11th line from top, for expression read *confession.* And in 5th line of 2d paragraph, for Durham read *Devon.*

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Chapter of Sundries.

Elder Berries — Quaker Discipline — Cut Corn Fodder — Crops.

Friend Micajah's excuse for the elder bushes is very satisfactory, as they grow there only on the limestone dykes and other unplowable waste places in his vicinity. Our elder berry farmers used to allow the bushes to invade their arable fields most sadly; and as these slovenly men had sold out and gone West, when I read Micajah's story I feared that some of them had set down at Short Creek! But the quiet way in which he took my criticism, leads me to believe that he knows something of the New England Quaker meetings for discipline, else he would have flared up, instead of quietly saying "A little drubbing will not hurt the best of us."

But apropos of the Quaker discipline. I was often when a boy compelled against my will to attend those meetings for business, to very little profit perhaps for the time, but like "bread cast upon the waters," the lessons I then learned I have often applied in my after intercourse with the world, to no little profit. No question there is decided by arbitrary vote—unity, often brought about by cross-bearing Christian humility and forbearance on the part of the minority, must be gained before a question can be decided and passed upon there.

Once in a New York yearly meeting, a fiery young Friend got up in his place and advocated the disuse of the written discipline of the Society, quoting St. Paul, to prove that "the letter killeth, while the spirit giveth life;" then an ancient Newport Friend got up and quietly asked, "Does the Friend mean to say that the discipline killeth?" Not another word on that subject was uttered at that meeting.

Often when I have seen man or woman full of wrath and in the plethora of the war spirit, at some real or imaginary wrong done them by a neighbor, I have endeavored to impress them that the true course was to return good for evil; when I have signally failed to succeed, I could but feel that had they been early trained in that discipline which is founded on Christ's Gospel, they would not have been thus obdurate.

The Ohio Dent Corn.—Some of the Ohio farmers might learn a lesson from our amateur farmer, Jos. Wright. He has a machine for cutting up the large stalks, and his fine milch cows are now luxuriating on rations of cut corn stalks, as full of liquid sugar as the Sorghum itself. Yet every one of those stalks has produced one, and some of them two large ears. I counted over 800 kernels on one ear. These stalks are kept in large shocks in the field, from whence they are hauled to the stable, cut up and fed through fall and early winter, before the stalks have lost their juices. But such corn as this can only be grown here on well drained and well manured fields.

Root Growing.—Indian corn for man or beast, is a more profitable crop than Beets or Ruta Bagas. But after the first application of manure, roots require very little for another crop, because they draw much plant food from the atmosphere; but corn is a grosser feeder, requiring large applications of strong nitrogenous manures for every maximum crop; yet such a crop will grow without manure on a soil that has produced a very large crop of beets, because the beets used the soil without exhausting it.

Crops in Western N. Y.—We have had extra large crops this season, particularly hay, corn, oats and potatoes, while the little wheat sown has produced a better quality of grain, and much more of it than usual. Much of this is due to the favorable season, but not a little to tile underdrains and better tillage. Many farmers who used to think with Sancho that sleep was a great invention, now break off sleeping on leisure days, to go to ditching. S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y., Nov. 8, 1858.

☞When a stranger treats me with want of respect, said a philosophic poor man, I comfort myself with the reflection that it is not myself he slights, but my old shabby coat and hat, which, to say the truth, have no particular claim to admiration. So if my hat and coat choose to fret about it, let them, but it is nothing to me.

The Editor's Table.

One more Number closes up this year's volume of the *Ohio Cultivator*. Whatever our friends propose to do towards enlarging our field of usefulness, should be set about immediately, so that all may begin together with the new year.

Mechanics at the State Fair.—Some dissatisfaction has been expressed, to the effect that the Mechanical Department of our State Fairs has not received the attention it merits, and more particularly that awards have been made on very important implements, by incompetent judges, without any adequate trial. We feel the force of these strictures, and believe the State Board take the same view of the matter in some things, and that the cause of complaint has not arisen so much from any design on the part of the State Board, as from an omission which they are willing to rectify. We presume the question will be discussed at the annual meeting on the 8th of December.

Seed Stocks.—Lay in the seeds for next year's planting. If it is not already done, select the ripest and purest corn in the ear, and store it in a dry place. The question of seed oats for next year will be a serious matter, since but little of this year's crop is fit for hogs, much less for seed. The scarcity of potatoes in some places will be a great temptation for people to save refuse stuff for seed, since the best are not very good. Along the Railroads we can get plenty of fair potatoes from the north for about 75 cents a bushel.

Surface Draining Plow.—A. P. Routt of Somerset, Va., has perfected a surface draining plow, which must be a good thing to use on all fields after having been sown to winter grains, and also for Spring crops and other purposes where surface drains are desirable. The plow is so constructed as to make a smooth double furrow, leaving the earth compacted to prevent its falling in. It consists of a wooden frame like that of a shovel plow. On the shank is a double mold-board plow with extension wings; before this is a coulter with the upper end running through the beam and the bottom riveted in a shoe bar connected with the point of the plow. After the plow follows a cast iron parabolic roller of the shape to fit the furrow, which presses the whole surface, leaving a nice smooth gutter, about a foot deep, 30 inches wide at top and 4 inches at bottom, the whole being completed at one passing of the plow. See advertisement.

The Cosmopolitan Art Association is doing a good thing. The Quarterly Journal has been bro't up to a standard of excellence that makes it worthy the name, and worth more than the price. The splendid engraving of the Village Blacksmith is a receipt in full for the price of subscription. Mr. Derby gives every subscriber more than his money's worth, aside from a chance in the drawing. See advertisement.

J. A. Borst, of Wadsworth, Medina Co., though not an old man, is a veteran in the work of public rural improvement. He now proposes to enter the field as a Horticultural Missionary, for the purpose of supplying his region of country with choice and reliable fruit trees. His mission is a good one, and we hope he will also reap his reward.

The Gate advertised by J. A. Treat, we saw in operation at the Summit Co. Fair, and believe it is a good thing. It is a vertical gate, operated by a counter-balance on the heel, and has very little rigging to get out of order.

Facts and Figures about Mining.

The writer of the following article on the mineral development of Ohio, has been for twenty years a citizen of the State. His duties had called him to explore and examine the mineral resources of a large portion of the territory of the U. S., and foreseeing the future advantages of Ohio from her position, from her mineral resources, her rich soil, her water communications, natural and artificial, the cheapness and ease with which railroads could be constructed, even in the most hilly parts of the mineral as well as the agricultural districts, he made his home in the hills and among the mines of Ohio. He has devoted twenty years of his life to examine the resources of Ohio, and has aided more or less in the development of the resources he has witnessed. He has studied the present and future development, not only as a geologist and mining and civil engineer, but as one who sees in the future development the harmonious progress of all the industrial pursuits.—Ed.

MINERAL DEVELOPMENT IN OHIO.

Written for the Ohio Cultivator, by Prof. W. W. Mather.

The general geology of Ohio, and the outline limits of the rock formations are well known to a few. The geological map of Ohio and the outline of its geology published in the Agricultural Report of 1857, will make them known to a great number. The reports of the geological survey

under direction of the writer of this article, commenced in 1837, and prosecuted that and the following year, are now inaccessible except to the few who have preserved them, and in the legislative documents of those years. The great outlines of the rock formations were then ascertained, and the detailed surveys of a few counties were approximately completed.

Ohio has made great progress in productive industry of every kind, in agriculture, in commerce, in manufactures, in mining and facilities for transportation, since that time. Her manufactures have been mainly dependent on the developement of the coal and iron interests, and increased facilities for transportation, combined with increased capital and population. In one of the counties* in which detailed surveys were then made, 15 iron smelting furnaces have been erected since that time within its then territory, and successfully worked.

In 1838, the iron furnaces were mainly in Lawrence and Scioto counties. Now there are 15 in Lawrence Co., 13 in Jackson, 9 in Scioto, 5 in Vinton, 1 in Gallia, 2 in Athens, 3 in Hocking, between Logan on the Hocking and Ironton on the Ohio, or 48 furnaces in the south part of the State. In 1838, there were 9 in Lawrence, 5 in Scioto, and 1 in Jackson county. Thirty-three furnaces have been built and worked in that part of Ohio since 1838.

There are also 15 furnaces from the middle to the N. E. part of the State, nearly all of which are stone coal furnaces, and erected since 1838, viz: 3 in Clark, 6 in Mahoning, 1 in Portage, 1 in Tuscarawas, 1 in Jefferson, 1 in Columbiana, 1 in Lake, and 1 in Cuyahoga. The charcoal furnaces that were formerly worked from Licking Co. northward, are all, it is believed, out of blast from want of charcoal.

The production of iron in Ohio has increased from 20,000 tons in 1838, to 106,000 tons in 1857.† In the 2d Geological Report of Ohio, 1838, it was estimated that the production of iron in the United States would in 25 years reach the then production of Great Britain, or 1,000,000 tons. It has reached that amount in less than 20 years. Ohio is the second iron-producing State in the Union, Pennsylvania being the first. The great development of iron production in Pennsylvania has been by the use of mineral coal. Most of the furnaces of Northern Ohio, perhaps all, are stone coal furnaces. Several in the southern part of Ohio use the same combustible successfully, making good iron. This business is destined to increase greatly in Ohio, throughout the iron belt, where coal, ore and limestone are almost universally found in the same hills. The charcoal furnaces of Southern Ohio usually have 5,000 to 10,000 acres of land attached to them, with a view to a perpetual supply of charcoal. Stone coal furnaces require but little land, and consequently but a small investment in real estate. Each of these charcoal furnace tracts of land, is capable of availibility for numerous stone coal furnaces.

The coal production of Ohio in 1838, was about 1,400,000 bushels, or 5,600 tons.‡ In 1857, the sixteen exporting counties produced 46,100,910 bushels, equal to 1,744,036 tons.‖ The entire amount of coal mined in thirty counties in Ohio in 1857, including the sixteen coal exporting counties, is estimated from data deemed approximately correct, at 59,860,000 bushels, or 2,394,400 tons. The entire amount consumed in Ohio, and shipped from Cleveland, including the imports into Ohio from Pa., and a little from Va. and Ky., is estimated at abont 66,600,000 bushels, or 2,664,000 tons.

Salt, coal-oils, fire-brick, pottery, gypsum, lime, cement, and superior building stones of various kinds, are additional articles already largely produced in Ohio, and the production is destined to a rapid and great increase.

Ohio has made such progress in all industrial pursuits, as to render it important that the local geological and mineral resources of her territory should be made known to the public. She was among the first to pass a law to effect this object, and great benefits have accrued from the investigations made in the counties examined. A bill for the resumption of the survey received a majority of the votes of the Legislature, but not a constitutional majority, and failed to become a law. All the sister States have had surveys made, or such surveys are in progress.

Ohio, although first in agriculture, and only second in coal and iron production, is as yet comparatively unaware of the advantages she possesses in mineral wealth, and in the power of making her resources available for industrial pursuits, and her unequalled advantages for distributing her products to the various marts of the country. She has a rich and productive soil, abundance of cheap food, iron in untold quantities, with a production rapidly increasing both in the raw and the manufactured forms, coal in inexhaustible beds, and of superior qualities for all purposes, and easy of access—and all these elements of manufacturing industry are near each other, cheap, and favorably situated for transportation and distribution to the East and to the West, to the North and the South. The Ohio Coal Field § must necessarily be the great *work shop* for the Mississippi and St. Lawrence Valleys, with their teeming millions of people in the future.

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* Jackson county. Three of the furnaces in Vinton Co. are in what was then a part of Jackson county.

† Commissioner of Statistics' Report, 1857, p. 34.

‡ In 1838, the coal cleared on the Ohio canal was..... 279,699 bu.
Do. on Miami canal, (Youghioghey coal).. 39,250 "
318,949 bu.
The other canals were not then in operation, and the local consumption of the coal districts and export from Pomeroy, may have been 1,100,000 bushels.

‖ Report of the Commissioner of Statistics, p. 34.

§ The Ohio Coal Field occupies a large tract drained by the waters of the Ohio, mostly of the Upper Ohio. The portion in Ohio seems to unite greater advantages than any other.

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Winter Protection.

Strawberries are much benefited by slight protection in winter. Even where there is no danger of the plants being killed, they will be found to start earlier and stronger in the spring for being covered. The best material we have found for this purpose, is forest leaves, (which are easily gathered at this season of the year,) spread lightly over the beds, and a few sticks, bean poles or corn stalks laid on top to prevent the leaves being blown away. Litter from the stable may be used in place of leaves, but is liable to scatter many seeds of weeds and grass, making extra labor in weeding the coming summer. Corn stalks alone may be used with good success, taking care not to cover so thickly as to exclude the air.

Raspberries of all foreign kinds need protecting in this climate, to ensure good crops of fruit. First cut away all the old and dead stems, and shorten the others one-fourth to one-third in length; then bend the tops down to the ground, and place a little straw or litter on them, and cover this with earth to hold them down, and throw corn stalks or litter over the whole. Remember it is not so much the *cold* that does the mischief, as the *sun and winds*, and the severe changes that occur in our fickle winter months.

Roses, and other half-hardy shrubs, may be pretected in the same way as recommended for Raspberries; or, for Noisette and China Roses, it is well to bury them with earth, six or eight inches deep, and in the spring cut off the tops as far as killed, letting them spront afresh from below.

Asparagus and rhubarb beds should be covered with manure, part of which may be raked off in spring, and the remainder spaded in. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Flowering House Plants in Winter.

Bring Hyacinths to the light, to get them ready in bloom by Christmas. If you have bulbs in glasses, change the water every week, but be careful not to misplace or break any of the roots. If they are in pots, give them a little water when taken from the cellar; or if you had them buried, as directed in Nov. 1st, supply them more liberally as they advance in growth. It is often desired to have Hyacinths grow taller than they are disposed to do before flowering, which you can easily do after they begin to grow. A good bulb will grow its leaf two or three inches before the flower shows itself, but to make them grow taller with the leaves, take a paper 6 or 8 inches wide, coil it around the leaves, and let the top be open to admit light: this will draw them up.

Watch the green fly on Geraniums, Roses, Cinerarias, and fumigate with tobacco at an early season, before they ruin your plants. Roses grown in pots often get the white scale louse: wash them with tobacco lye, which you get strongest by boiling the tobacco. For Camelias, wash the leaves clean, and keep them in a cool room, set near the light; water freely if they come into bloom, and syringe the tops. Transplant Chinese Primroses, which will pay you with flowers all through the winter.

Having now Chrysanthemums in bloom, and Roses, Primroses, (Chinese,) Camelias, Azaleas, a few Hyacinths and Tulips, with some Rose Geraniums and a Stevia, you can decorate your flower stand for three months with flowering plants and fragrant foliage. J. L. Stelzig.

Evergreen Trees about Dwellings.

At this season of the year, when most of the trees are bare of leaves, it is a relief to look upon the bright foliage of the Evergreens. There is a great choice, even among the Evergreens, and those are to be most esteemed which carry the liveliest color in the winter. In summer time there are greens in plenty. For both summer and winter, it is desirable to have for shrubbery about the house a handsome variety with a fine foliage, which gives the landscape a civilized look, in harmony with handsome children, silky little pet dogs, rabbits, etc.

THE AMERICAN ARBOR VITÆ.

The Arbor Vitæ tribe of Evergreens afford a beautiful variety, and are particularly available in filling little interstices about the door-yard or larger lawns and parks. The American Arbor Vitæ, sometimes

ously called white cedar, is a hardy and hand-
shrub, and easily attainable from any well
l nursery.

THE SIBERIAN ARBOR VITÆ.

Siberian Arbor Vitæ is of more recent intro-
n into this country, and from its compact, pyr-
l form, bright foliage in winter, and hardiness,
ly to become the favorite of this class of Ever-
s. The beauty of all Evergreens is to grow
and low at the base, and of a perfect pyramidal
and we consider it very bad taste to trim them
tastic shapes, as we often see done in the
y.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Fruit Culture for the Million.

HAND BOOK OF FRUIT CULTURE, is the
of a little work recently published by FOW-
& WELLS, New York. It is designed to
y the demand that exists for a cheap and
ar work, adapted to the wants of the million
lesire to plant and cultivate fruits, but are
ious of a lack of kowledge on the subject.
aim of the work is a commendable one, and
echanical execution creditable to the publish-
It contains in small space a vast amount of
nation compiled from various sources, and
lated to be of much service to the public, so
as a whole the book is a good one, and well
its cost (only 30 cts.) to purchasers. At
ame time it is to be regretted that the com-
(Thomas Gregg) had not possessed more
cular knowledge respecting fruits and fruit
re in the different States and sections of our
ry, before he undertook the compilation of a
of this kind, designed for the whole Union.
quite probable, however, that if he had pos-
d the requisite knowledge for the proper per-
ance of the task, he would have shrunk from
undertaking, as he would then have had a
r conception of the difficulty, if not impossi-
, of compiling or writing a book on fruit cul-
for general circulation and of small cost, that
d give reliable instruction adapted to most
of our widely extended country, with its
greatly diversified circumstances of soil, cli-
mate, etc.

Mr. Gregg is said to have formerly resided for some time in one of the Western States, and had some experience in fruit growing; he also has endeavored to do justice to Western readers, by giving extracts from Western writers on pomology, reports of Societies, etc.; but these are in most cases so brief and disjointed, and in some cases so unreliable and contradictory, as only to confuse or mislead the mind of the reader. This is especially true in the matter of the selection of varieties of fruit for the Western country—in regard to which there is at this time the most need of information. In his list of apples, for instance, he cumbers his pages with descriptions of some varieties that are unknown and untested generally throughout the country, *and but little approved, if not condemned, where best known*—while many others of the highest value, especially for the West, are not described at all. The chapter on cherries, also, is quite defective, in that it does not indicate which varieties are adapted to Western soil and climate. With all its faults, however, the book, as before stated, is on the whole a good one, and as good as we are likely to have of the kind; but we still need, and must have, books on fruit culture written expressly for each separate State or section of country. B.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Trouble among the Fruit Trees.

Having been through much of the western portion of Ohio during the latter part of the past summer, I found in every locality which I have been in, that the fruit trees, and more especially the apple, are apparently on the decline. It is not confined to any particular age or size, but trees of all ages and sizes are alike indiscriminately affected.

Many farmers with whom I conversed in different localities in regard to this subject, informed me that their orchards last year were in the most flourishing condition, and yielded abundant crops of fruit of more than usually large size, but found none who could give a satisfactory reason for the present condition of their trees.

The leaves are not more than half their ordinary size, curled and crisped, having the appearance of being scorched by excessive heat, and every way being indicative of rapid decay.

For information, Mr. Editor, your attention is directed to this subject. H. M.

Darke Co., O., Nov., 1858.

☞ Our attention has been pretty well "directed to this subject" all the season, and our orchard correspondents are still at a loss as to the real cause, and still more so as to any effectual remedy. Let us keep on with our observations, and report progress.

There is a purple half to the grape, a mellow and crimson half to the peach, a sunny half to the globe, and a better half to man.

Culture and Training of the Grape.

How the Doctors Agree, and how they Disagree.

At a late meeting of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, the following from the report of a committee appointed to investigate the cause and extent of the failure of the Grape crop, was read by Mr. Mullett:

From observations made and information gathered, I should judge that the deficiency this year in Hamilton county alone, will fall little short of half a million of dollars, and a large portion of this falls upon and is severely felt by those industrious Germans, who at an immense amount of toil have trenched their 3, 5 or 10 acres, and now suffer the failure of their expected reward.

Do not vine-dressers forget by their mode of pruning, that they are causing a disarrangement in the relative proportion that the roots and branches naturally have to each other, by the immense cutting and hewing of the vine annually, now miscalled pruning?

One vineyard that I visited, with a southern aspect, clay subsoil, no stone for ten or twelve feet, vines four feet each way, double trenched, produced not one-sixth of a crop. The first row of vines about six feet from the house, a year ago last spring he made into an arbor, to protect the house from the sun. He let the vines grow with as much wood as possible, to shade his window, and to his surprise he got a heavy crop of grapes —but the vineyard only about one-third. This year he has made an arbor three parts round his vineyard, and had half a crop on the arbor, and one-sixth in the vineyard. He intends to take up two vines and leave one through his vineyard, and leave the one to supply the place and canes of three. He further remarks that short pruning forces too much sap in the wood from the excess of roots in comparison with the vine; that the canes do not ripen as well, especially on old vines, and is more liable to be injured by severe frosts, and that the bud is started too early in spring. Before he built his new house, he had a Catawba vine that matured over 350 bunches.

Another German who has between four and five acres, has nearly as many grapes on about three hundred feet of arbor and trellis and two vines on his house, as he has in the whole of the balance of his vineyard.

I visited a large portion of the White Oak settlement, and in that district the grape crop is a complete failure. One place I observed some vines had run up some cherry trees, and that they were loaded with grapes. Under pretense of getting a glass of wine, I went into his house. He said he was quite sold out; he had not over one-sixth of a crop last year—this year it was not worth gathering. He said he was about to plant fruit trees and destroy his vineyard. I advised him to try another mode of pruning, and pointed to those in the trees as an example. I remarked that there was too much root for the small quantity of wood left on the stakes. He said something to his son in German, and took me to the other side of his house, where he had ten or twelve vines loaded with fruit. In digging a drain for his cellar, he had cut off the roots of one side of the vines, and my remarks of too large a quantity of roots for the small quantity of vine, led him to see the effects of root pruning. He had cut off one-half of the vines and one-half of the roots, and thus he had preserved an equal balance of the vegetative powers of the vines. And thus he illustrated (although accidentally) the sure principle of vegetable physiology, and proved that a vast deal of labor is annually performed on the vine which cannot be called useful or valuable. I will give one other statement. It relates to a vineyard which belongs to a member of this Society. Soil a sandy loam. It was not trenched, but subsoiled by the plow. I think that this is one of the best and most judicious planted vineyards that I have met with. His vines are planted wider apart than usual, and every five or six rows he leaves an extra space, wide enough for a wagon to pass whenever required. He says it is a great labor-saving plan, and it more than doubles the rent of the extra land, besides giving the vines a greater supply of sun and air. He has never lost a crop until this year, and then his grapes were as large as peas, when there came some heavy rain and very hot weather with showers. His vine-dresser was sick at the time, and he considers that he lost his crop for the want of plowing at that particular time.

Mr. Buchanan related some facts in his own experience relating to the culture of the grape in his vicinity. Mr. B. stated that the spear and bow system have produced fair crops with him—that arbors which showed beautiful prospects were all swept off by the mildew and rot—those vines which were trained against the house and board fences had escaped; he had trained some long this year, and the rot and mildew followed; three or four systems were tried, but bad effects followed them all; some vines had been summer-pruned and some not—all with no better effects. In all limestone formations there had been the same disasters. On sandstone foundations crops had been mostly saved. Mr. B. considered atmospheric causes to be the great origin of the difficulty of rot and mildew. This was the first year after twelve years cultivation that his vineyard had failed. New vineyards escaped more than old ones. It was the experience of all that, in the third year, the grape produced generally a few bunches; the fourth year a good crop; fifth and sixth years generally a full crop; after that it was more common for mildew to appear, and the vineyard rather deteriorates in general with respect to mildew and rot. Mr. Buchanan's experience is, that the roots of the vine descend five feet in our soils trenched two feet deep, and then mildew commonly followed. The trouble seems in the root chiefly. If the ground were dug five feet deep, he thinks that the roots would descend still deeper in proportion. Both Messrs. Buchanan and Cary agreed that the line above

rost, or *thermal* line, as in the Southern Alleghanies, was a point in cultivation above danger.

Messrs. Howarth, Mullett and others, followed with some remarks, that longer pruning and wider planting would, in some degree, remedy the late difficulties in our grape culture; but all have concided that the atmosphere with respect to much wet and warmth, or high condition of the temperature, had something to do with it—as with the pear blight, and perhaps potato rot, etc.

Home Miscellany.

School Girls in Winter.

We wrote in the last No. of the Ohio Cultivator about the opening of the winter schools, etc. In continuation of this subject, we wish to put in a special plea for the girls. Make their dresses short enough to swing clear of the snow and mud, and give them good water-proof boots, to wear to school. Yes, we insist upon it—they should have boots. Women's shoes of the present fashion, are no more fit to be put upon country roads in winter, than an Indian's birch bark canoe is fit to cross the Atlantic. Boots will not look quite so trim about the ankle, or step so lightly upon the floor, but they will do what is of more consequence—preserve the health to show off these graces in after life, and to take a great many elastic steps, that otherwise might be fewer and those leading directly down to the grave.

Another thing we are glad to see coming in fashion: the ladies are learning to skate, and for this they must have boots. Now girls, get each of you a pair of neat winter boots, and a pair of skates to fit, and the first ice that forms in your neighborhood, large enough, go out with your brothers or somebody else's brothers, and learn to skate. Be prudent about it, and not overdo the exercise, and you will find it a capital medicine—next to horseback riding.

The only way to bring about a race of healthy women, is to attend to the physical development of the girls before they are diluted in the false system of fashionable accomplishment, that fits them for nothing but elegant imbeciles.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Stoves and Ventilation.

The use of stoves is becoming every year more general. An old-fashioned fire-place, used to cook by, we presume can scarcely be found among our readers, and indeed we miss their cheerful light and open hospitable looks, in nearly or quite every room in the house.

In the kitchen, we rejoice to know that the labor of the housewife is greatly lessened by the change; but elsewhere, if coal can be had, we should earnestly recommend open fires, as being both more cheerful and more healthful; but it is useless to combat the introduction of stoves, and we shall only seek to draw attention to the means of preventing any evil results from their use.

The *old people* justly complain of rooms heated by stoves, in consequence of the greatly increased *drafts of air* which are noticeable, and they are not alone in observing that the air is generally close and unwholesome, and the feet cold. Indeed, headaches, lassitude and *hard colds* are so very frequent, that we may well inquire whether the close stoves in use have not something to do with them, and whether such results may not be prevented.

With the introduction of stoves, the open fire-places have been generally closed, and thus a great source of ventilation has been cut off; but in order to have the fire burn, there must be a supply of fresh air, and this is usually furnished by the crevices under and around the doors and windows, and hence the drafts of air. Yet these drafts accomplish little in ventilating rooms, because the currents are in the wrong direction. The out-door air thus coming in, is colder than that in the room, and hence naturally sinks toward the floor. Moreover, as the stove is placed low, the currents in passing from the crevices to the fire, take a downward direction, and hence there is fresh cold air about the feet, where it can do nothing but harm, and the air which is heated and has been breathed over, remains undisturbed about the head, to heat and oppress the brain, and to be still taken into the lungs in place of pure fresh air.

To obviate the latter difficulty, the heated and impure air, which being lighter than the other, rises, should have an exit near the ceiling. A window might be lowered from the top occasionally, or what would be far better, an opening should be made in the chimney near the ceiling, and the heated air would the more readily escape here in consequence of the draft in the chimney. This opening could be temporarily closed at any time, if the fire draft required it. There are ventilators constructed for this purpose, which close themselves when the current of air passing down the chimney causes it to smoke.

Where there is no chimney in the room, a pane of glass might be removed from the upper sash of the windows, and a transom—a board swinging on a pivot at the centre—inserted in its place. This can be opened or closed at pleasure, and has been found to answer the purpose admirably.

The drafts of air from the crevices might be prevented easily by boring a hole in the floor near or under the stove, and inserting a lead pipe, which should open directly under the grate or the flue of the stove, thus constantly furnishing the current of air needed, without taxing more distant crevices. That it would accomplish such object, is evident from the fact that such crevices do not create such drafts except when there is a good fire, requiring fresh air.

A dish of water on the stove, makes the air more moist and healthful, and when it can be done without too much trouble, should always be kept there.

Another suggestion which we think quite important, is this: have the stove placed as near the floor as possible, for hot air will rise, not sink, and the floor about the stove is generally cold. We often see the stove elevated not only on high legs, but on blocks or bricks also, the immediate results of which are three-fold. First, *twice as much fuel* is required, as when it stands nearly or quite on the floor level; secondly, the higher the stove is placed, the more unwholesome the air becomes about the head; while thirdly, the floor is proportionally colder, and from the creeping baby to the aged grandma, all must suffer from cold feet.

We are convinced that were these suggestions carried out, a great deal of poor health would be prevented, and especially that *colds* would be greatly diminished. JOSEPHINE C. BATEHAM.

TO CURE HOARSENESS.—Take the white of two eggs, and beat them with two spoonfulls of white sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, then add a pint of luke warm water. Stir well, and drink often. Repeat the prescription if necessary, and it will cure the most obstinate case in a short time.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

BABY ALICE.

Two little light feet running,
  Laughter rippling on the air—
A bright face like a sunbeam,
  With a mist of golden hair;
Two little round arms, rocking
  Her dolly to its rest,
Two little dear lips, humming
  Sweet music, like the blest.

Two tiny white teeth, pearly
  As the shells beside the sea—
Two precious, earnest blue eyes,
  Looking trustfully at me;
Two dimpled, fat hands, wandering
  Across my brow and face,
And oft two kisses given
  With cunning baby grace.

Daily a new charm adding
  To her little stock of ways,
Some quaint, wise imitation
  Acted over in her plays,—
Oh! winning baby Alice,
  With thy pretty, playful glee—
'T would sadden *more* than *two* hearts
  To part with such as thee!

CULTIVATOR MARY.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Tree Poetry and Tree Beauty.

Our tree poetry spread forth its branches, budded, blos-omed, from the following germ of instillation, when our young ideas first began to shoot:

"Zaccheus he
Did climb a tree,
His Lord to see."

All men and women have more or less poetry in their souls. Why is it then that we have so many bad grists of poetry? The machine is imperfect; some grind too fine, while others grind too coarse; some grind fine and then coarse, which spoils the whole grist. Sometimes the machine becomes obstructed and it stops short, leaving the hidden beauties just ready to unfold, to take their flight. But the greatest trouble with many modern poets is, they start with too great a momentum, and acquire such a velocity that they cannot stop when they get through. They grind too long—in fact a long time after there is any thing in the hopper to grind. Hence so much cheap poetry; much of it has the ring and jingle, but alas! how empty. I would let the poetic lyre hang to rest under the listening shades, and let nature sing from the tree, the forest.

Reader, did you ever take shelter beneath a tree in a shower, and fall into a poetic revery, as the great drops aforesaid came down first upon your knee, then upon your shoe, then upon the tip edge of your hat rim, spattering in your face? Just then the instinctive thought flashes across your mind, should the tree overhead be struck with lightning, how quick it would take the poetry out of you. Poetry is nothing more nor less than electric fleshes, and when they come in homeopathic doses, though sometimes excruciating, they rarely kill. A flash (not in the pan) runs thiswise:

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Otherwise, a joy is a thing of beauty photographed upon the soul, warranted never to fade, even when the soul takes its mystic flight from its earthly chrysalis. Our first great joy is life, and it seeks after other little joys, and takes them home to nurse, until a great family of them is reared and gathered around the soul's fireside. How the heart melts with gladness as one of these little smiling joys come between us and despondency! Every tree has its peculiar beauty—the erect, the spreading, the drooping—each serves to fill out the variety which is the spice of beauty as well as of life. Did all trees look alike, we would soon cease to see any beauty in them. Then there is the lover's or trysting tree, where you could see the moon and the moon not see you. Were some trees accustomed to eavesdropping, how many curious persons would tap them for their romances! We could imagine a new source of "yellow-covered literature," truly labor-saving, drawn without overstraining the imagination by candle-light. A home without trees is a blank—a house, merely, with no endearing ties. Who wants to stay in a house with no trees to keep off ghosts and hobgolins?—desolate, lonesome, dreary and bleak! Otherwise, who does not love a home with its quiet retreats, lovely shades and walks, and its beautiful trees! Beautiful homes are contagious; others will also take pattern, and beautify their homes. They also have their moral effect; no passers-by can look upon their beauty and contemplate their sacred joys, without having all the mean and selfish passions driven from the breast. How endearing and how many heart ties have such homes, and how children who have left them, yearn and revert back to them, with a tear perhaps for the memory. Plant trees! Gentle reader, (old one, we

nean,) does the old home tree of childhood, beneath whose matronly branches your childish glee gave vent, and the one of drooping foliage over the well or spring beneath which you have so many times quenched your parching thirst, *ever haunt your memory?* If so, plant trees!

Mt. Gilead, Nov., 1858. C. W. C.

Proper Use of Pork as Food.

The Scientific American having endorsed the opinion that "A fat hog is the very quintessence of scrofula and carbonic acid gas, and that fat pork was never designed for human food, making no red meat or muscle," etc., Dr. Holston of Zanesville, who is one of the most intelligent physicians of Ohio, wrote to the Courier:

A fat hog is truly the quintessence of scrofula, for scrofa in Greek is *hog*, and the derivative scrofulous means *hoggish*. The disease scrofula was so called when medical science was in its infancy, from its *supposed* resemblance to some diseases of the hog, and then the inference was easy, that eating the hog (scrofa) produced the hog-disease (scrofula.) It is well known, however, that our American Indians and the Hindoos, who never use pork, are liable to this disease; that in Europe it prevails *chiefly* among the ill-fed poor, who hardly taste meat of any kind.

On the other hand the Chinaman and our own pioneers, who hardly eat any other flesh, are remarkably healthy and exempt from scrofula—a disease we have much more reason to suspect as originating long ago from the hereditary taint of an unmentionable disease favored by irregular living and poor diet.

In the South, from their sleek appearance and *exemption* from scrofula, you can at once distinguish the bacon-fed negro.

These examples may suffice on that head.

Fat Pork is not in any sense carbonic *acid*, but hydro-carbon, a combination of hydrogen and carbon. It becomes carbonic acid and water by combining with oxygen in the act of being burned or digested, which is much the same thing—giving off during those processes large amounts of heat and light.

It is true the *fat* of fat pork does not make blood or red flesh, though the lean which is always eaten alone, *does*. It is as your article says truly, material for breath. Well, that is a good deal. It is supposed that if the writer's breath had stopped five minutes before he took his pen, we should never have seen his article on fat pork.

But it does more. All the fat that goes into the stomach and thence into the blood does not undergo slow burning in the lungs by the process of burning, but is deposited in the body as *human* fat. Now a certain amount of fat is so necessary for the proper play of all the parts, muscles included, that without it, the body, like an ungreased engine, wears itself out by its own friction. In consumption, the waste of fat is one alarming and most dangerous symptom, and the far famed cod-liver oil acts perhaps chiefly by supplying the blood with fat.

I am satisfied by experience that fat pork—when the stomach will receive it—does just as well. Moreover, few of those delicate persons that have so great an aversion to pork or other fat, ever live to see 40 years. They die young of consumption. Butter, sugar, starch, vegetable oils, act to some extent as animal fat, and in tropical climates are used as substitutes.

But go to the Arctic regions and see the refined Dr. Kane and his men devour raw walrus blubber with a gusto, as we would take a dish of ice cream, and you will conclude that "fat pork," particularly in our Arctic winters, is not so bad an institution.

We could not live on fat pork *alone*—nor on sugar and starch—though we could on bread. Bread, the *staff of life*, contains the materials both for breathing and making blood and red flesh (muscle) in a supereminent degree, greater even than lean beef or any other single article of food, and this, or some substitute, such as beans, peas, potatoes, etc., is always eaten with fat pork, so that there is a sufficient supply of blood and flesh-making material. However, excess is bad, and the fat pork must not constitute the bulk of a meal.

Chemical analysis is a poor substitute for the observation of facts in the living body, nor can we even base very much on experiments made on Mr. Martin, the man with the hole in his stomach, by which food can be introduced and digestion observed, for that is not nature's way of getting it there, and a stomach with such an unnatural opening is much like a leaky dinner pot with a hole in the bottom stuffed with a rag. Extended experience alone can settle such a question.

The Greeks and Romans esteem pork as a luxury, and a most wholesome diet; their athlete and gladiators (prize-fighters) were fed on pork. Our own Saxon (Teutonic Scandinavian) ancestors esteem it so highly that they, even in their heaven, provided a great hog with golden bristles, called Gulliborstli, of whose bacon the heroes of Walhalla dined every day, when at night the picked bones again united and became covered with a fresh supply of fat pork. In this estimate of the hog, the mass of mankind, not of the Shemite race, (Jews, Turks, Arabs, etc.,) who follow Moses' law, that had spiritual and representative meaning, have in all ages agreed, and will agree, as long as man has canine teeth, and lives by *drawing his breath*. Whenever the Scientific American or Prof. Liebig will discover a new process of living without breathing, we may be guided by their opinion; till then, I opine, "good *corn-fed* (and no other is good) pork" will rule the roast, of which themselves will not be slow to partake.

My remarks are of course only applicable to men, women and children with comparatively healthy stomachs, who have sufficient exercise, with pure air and pure water.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

PAGE.

Winter Weather—Husking Corn—Price of Fat Meats—Sheds for Calves and Sheep—Self-Cultivation 353
Hessian Fly in Wheat, (Illustrated) 354
A Famous Arabian Horse 355
How to Organize a Flock of Good Sheep 356
Trial of Steam Plows in Illinois; Jefferson Co.; Sandy Soils; Miami Co. 357
Antiquity of Short-horn Cattle 358
Elder Berries—Quaker Discipline—Corn Fodder—Crops in Western N. Y. 359

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Mechanics at State Fair—Seed Stocks—Surface Draining Plow—Horticultural Missionary—Cosmopolitan—Gate—Mineral Development in Ohio 360

HORTICULTURAL.

Winter Protection of Fruit Shrubs, &c.; Flowering House Plants; Arbor Vitæ, (Illustrated) 362
Grogg's Fruit Book; Decay of Fruit Trees 363
Culture and Training of the Grape 364

HOME MISCELLANY.

School Girls in Winter; Stoves and Ventilation 365
Baby Alice, (Poetry); Tree Beauty; To Cure Hoarseness 366
Proper Use of Pork for Food 367
Markets and Special Notices 368

MARKETS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR OFFICE, Nov. 27, 1858.

The markets for farm stock and produce have worked up to a fair standard, and farmers have no reason to complain of prices. The producer is again in the ascendant, and we town's folks who have to buy, pay pretty well for our provisions. We presume the fat hogs are mostly marketed, at least they ought to be. Also let the dairy produce slide as fast as it is ready. Grain may pay for storing a while longer, but it would not be best to lose a good offer.

The Cincinnati *Price Current* reports:

GRAIN.—The firmness in the Wheat market noticed in our last review, has been well maintained, and the finer grades are generally a shade higher, and strictly prime Kentucky white has advanced to $1.20. The sales at $1 15@1.20 for choice Kentucky white, $1.10 for prime Ohio and Indiana white, $1.05@1.07 for good do do, 90c@$1 for common to fair do, and 90c@$1 for fair to prime red. The demand for Corn has continued brisk, and with very light receipts, prices have advanced. Sales at 57@58c for round lots, and some small lots sold to feed stores as high as 60@65c. Barley, 75@76c for prime fall, 70c for prime Spring, and 55@65c for common and fair samples. Rye at 68c. Oats brisk at 60@61c for old, while new would not command over 57@58c on arrival.

CATTLE.—Beef Cattle are unchanged, with a demand about equal to the supply, at $2.25@3 25 per cwt. gross, and in some cases $3.50 has been obtained for extra large.

HOGS.—The demand for Hogs has been, in the main, active throughout the week, a large business having been done. About the middle of the week, under the influence of large receipts, and a temporary panic, prices declined to $6.25 for 200 lb. hogs, but this decline was soon recovered, and prices close about at the same rate they did last week, namely, $6.50 for those averaging 200 lbs. As high as $6.75 has been for hogs averaging 240 lbs., and $7 was asked for such in many cases, but was not obtained, except for one lot very large, averaging near 300 lbs. The sales during the wood add up 39,000 head, at $5.25 for light slop fattened; $5.25@6 25 for do corn fattened; $6.25@6.60 for those averaging 200 lbs.; and $6.60@6.80 for heavy—say those averaging 225 to 250 lbs.

SEEDS.—A fair demand for clover, and holders are generally asking higher rates say $5.90@6.10. Flax is steady at $1.40.—Timothy dull, at $1.75@$2.

BUTTER.—The market has been active and buoyant throughout the week, and prices of choice have slightly advanced, closing firm at 20c for choice roll; 14@16c for good do; 20@22c for choice W. R. firkin, and 10@12c for common.

CHEESE.—There has been a very brisk demand throughout the week, and the market has advanced to 8c for selected W R. and 8¼@8½c for extra large do. English Dairy is firm at 10@10½c; Nutmeg 10@11c, and Pine Apple 17c.

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OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOL. XIV. COLUMBUS, DECEMBER 15, 1858. No. 24.

Issued on the 1st and 15th of every Month—Terms: $1 a Year.

SULLIVAN D. HARRIS, ... EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

Rural Hints for the Season.

BY THE EDITOR OF THE OHIO CULTIVATOR.

ONCE more we come to the closing-up day of the Cultivator year, and our farmer friends are also close upon the time when a prudent policy requires of them to look over their business transactions, and balance the books. One good effect of the late financial flurries, is to be seen in the fact that our business men give shorter credits, or operate wholly upon the cash principle, and require frequent settlements. This is best for all parties. The profits of a legitimate business will not warrant the giving of long credits, and the effect of long credits is bad upon those who are often tempted to ask them. Some years ago the United States had a surplus of money, which was given out to the States. The portion coming to Ohio was decided to be loaned out to individuals, in certain sums, on real estate security. The fact that there was such money to be had, raised a borrowing fever all over the State, and men who had never before thought of assuming such responsibilities, rushed to the office of the State money lenders, with their title deeds and securities, ready to pledge their homes for the coveted treasure, in the delusive belief that the principal would not be called for in many years, if at all. The result was that this belief was sorely disappointed, and very many small farmers, who might otherwise have struggled along, and with diligence and economy paid for their lands, and been out of debt, finally lost their farms and homesteads, and were set adrift upon the wide world, without a roof of their own to cover the heads of their families.

Among farmers in the country, who make a business of turning off wool, cheese, pork and grain in their season, it is not necessary to keep the trade absolutely square through the season. Country merchants can safely allow a bill to run up, with such farmers, to be canceled on the sale of wool or dairy produce in early summer, cheese and grain in the fall, or grain and pork in winter. But the fact that such credit may be had, should not tempt the plain and laborious farmer or his family, to indulge in unnecessary trade, or to presume too much upon the produce of his land, or his dairy, or his stock. These store bills run up faster than people think, and those who trade on credit should always keep a pass book, upon which every item of such indebtedness should be entered, and this pass book should be frequently consulted, to see just how the footings look.

If there is ever a time in the farmer's year when he can square up his bills, it is at the close of the year. Except to those farmers who are almost exclusively in wool-growing, there is more of stock and produce to be turned off then than at any other season. The grain, the bulk of the fall dairy, the fat hogs, the beeves, the surplus seed, fruit, potatoes, and all such miscellaneous matters, are ready for traffic, and at a time when such general business is brisk, people can readily buy and sell, so as to get off what they can spare, and get in what they want.

But in this general exchange of commodities, they should always leave a safe margin for any little or large debts they owe, so as to enter upon the new year with as clean a record as possible, and then—with a conscience void of offence, and by the blessing of Providence—it will truly be a happy new year.

We have a great deal of faith in farmers, as a class, and know that they desire to maintain a reputation for strict honesty and integrity. But we have heard them bitterly censured, when we could not exactly defend them, or excuse their backslidings. For instance—a farmer comes to town, and goes to a stable keeper, to bargain off his oats: the parties agree upon 35 cents, the oats to be delivered next week. Well, before the day of delivery the price of oats rises to 38 cents, the farmer sells to somebody else, and the stable keeper swears all farmers are knaves. Sometimes when a price is agreed upon, and the farmer is to deliver, say 100 bushels, if the price rises, and the farmer has some sense of honor, he goes with 60 bushels, and the story that his crop did not thresh out so well as he had expected, the balance slyly sold elsewhere; or if the price falls, he comes with 130 bushels, and tells of a wonderful yield. Here is a little matter of the morals of trade, capable of wide application.

The Annual Meeting.

In accordance with the provisions of the statute regulating the State Agricultural organization, the annual meeting of Delegates from County Societies, in connection with the State Board, convened in this city on the 8th inst., and was organized by the proper officers. There were present, of the State Board, President J. M. Millikin, Secretary N. S Townshend, Treasurer Lucien Buttles; and Messrs. Alex. Waddle, Abel Krum, L. Q. Rawson and John Reber. J. M Trimble was reported to be at home sick. Luther Smith reported himself by letter unable to attend, from domestic and business hinderments, also declining to be a candidate for re-election. Col. Webb was understood to have changed his residence to N. Y. City. The following gentlemen appeared as Delegates from the County Societies:

Adams—W. Robe.	*Licking*—W. Alsdorf.
Ashland—Burr Kellogg.	*Logan*—John M. Glover.
Ashtabula—Abel Krum.	*Lorain*—W. S. Smith.
Athens—S. W. Pickering.	*Lucas*—D. E. Gardner.
Belmont—Henry West.	*Madison*—Robt. Read.
Brown—James Loudon.	*Mahoning*—Alex. Pow.
Champaign—F. U. Stokes.	*Marion*—C. Smith.
Clark—Wm. Hunt.	*Medina*—Jno. Sears.
Clermont—J. Kugler.	*Miami*—W. H. Gahagan.
Clinton—A. E. Strickle.	*Montgomery*—W. C. Davis.
Cosh'n—T. S. Humrickhouse.	*Morgan*—B W. Conklin.
Crawford—S. S. Caldwell.	*Morrow*—Joseph Mosher.
Cuyahoga—A. A. Jewett.	*Muskingum*—V. Best.
Darke—Moses Hart.	*Pickaway*—P. C. Smith.
Delaware—T. F. Joy.	*Pike*—W. A. Jones.
Erie—I. T. Reynolds.	*Portage*—L. T. Hine.
Fairfield—J. A. Fetters.	*Preble*—H. W. Dooley.
Fayette—G. Terrill.	*Putnam*—Jno. Maidlow.
Franklin—David Taylor.	*Richland*—Alex. Welch.
Geauga—David Robinson.	*Ross*—A. W. Seymour.
Greene—D. McMillen, jr.	*Sandusky*—Jas. Vallette.
Guernsey—C. P. B. Sarchet.	*Seneca*—L. Baltzell.
Hamilton—J. K. Green.	*Stark*—J. S. Kelley.
Hancock—Wm. Martin.	*Summit*—S. M. Combs.
Hardin—S. Watt.	*Trumbull*—R. H. Walker.
Harrison—J. Haverfield.	*Tuscarawas*—U. C. Deardoff.
Highland—Jno. W. Pope.	*Union*—E. Burnham.
Hocking—L. H. Culver.	*Vinton*—E. Waltz
Jackson—W. W. Mather.	*Warren*—Jacob Egbert.
Jefferson—Jas. D Ladd.	*Wash'ton*—L. J. P. Putnam.
Knox—H. P. Warden.	*Wayne*—Wm. Taggert.
Lake—I. P. Axtell.	*Williams*—D. C. Morrow.
Lawrence—W. D. Kelley.	*Wyandotte*—T. V. Reber.

The President read the statute under which the Convention was held, and proceeded further to remark upon the duties devolved upon the Delegates.

The Treasurer presented his Annual Statement as follows:

EXPENSES.

Expenditure on Grounds	$12 416 52
Premiums	6 247 36
J. H. Klippart, salary	1.500 00
Printing, Stationery, Postage, Express, &c	1.985 91
Secretaries' Clerks at Fair and in office	500 00
Treasurer's clerks, contingents, etc	3.376 34
Balance in Treasury	1,729 96
	$27,786 09

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand	$6,929 38
Show licenses, etc	4,007 54
Sales of lumber	2,500 00
Receipts of Fair	10.882 79
Sandusky subscription	3 000 00
Refreshments, (rent, &c.)	466 37
	$27,786 09

Dr. Townshend explained in regard to the above showing, that a portion of the deficit was chargeable to premiums due from last year and not called for until this year. Also that the premium list this year was larger than last, and that he thought the estimated value of lumber on hand, was too low.

Mr. Green introduced the following resolution:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Convention, the time has arrived when the annual Fairs of the State, under the auspices of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, should be permanently located, at some point in the State accessible to its inhabitants, and that the State Board be requested to make such location, provided some suitable place can be obtained.

This called out a good deal of talk, which took up most of the time of the Convention, for the day, a part of the evening, and part of next day. No new arguments were adduced upon either side, but an old argument in favor of the resolution was very forcibly illustrated, by a reference to the Treasurer's report, which seemed to indicate that a few more years of such management (or luck, if it is such) as the two last, would leave the Board bankrupt. The resolution was advocated by Messrs. Green, Krum, Munson (of Licking,) and others, and opposed by Messrs. Ladd, Strickle and Mather. Mr. Gardner made an excellent and conciliatory speech, going rather to excuse the unprofitableness of the Fair at Sandusky, and to encourage the hope that under better circumstances of weather, and general pecuniary condition of the country, the future of the present system may be more successful. The result of the matter was, that the resolution was at first adopted by a vote of 27 to 30. In the evening the vote was reconsidered, and in the morning being put upon its final passage, the resolution was lost, by a vote of 30 to 32. We are sorry for this result, and from all that we have seen of toil and trouble and anxiety and risk and responsibility of getting up a State Fair, and the balance of profit and loss that has accrued therefrom, are almost ready to say that the institution is a failure; not that the very poorest State Fair we have ever held has not done a great amount of positive good, but that with the terrible drawbacks of shams, humbug, discomfort, gambling, and attendant vices, and cash expenses, we fear they cost more than they come to. This is our honest conviction, and it was to cut off a portion of these drawbacks and save a portion of these expenses, that we advocate a permanent location, where the visitors can be instructed, made comfortable, and the property of exhibitors protected and shown to advantage. And we know that

re speak the feelings of a great majority of solid xhibitors at our Fairs. We hope the State Board vill do as General Jackson did—take the responsiility—and save our State Fairs from becoming simply shows and shams. We know that the people of Columbus and this county never wish to see another Fair held here, unless it comes with some promise of permanence.

In the evening, after the ghost of the afternoon's discussion had been laid, Dr. Townshend gave an interesting exposition of the subject of tile underraining, showing why and how it should be done.

In the morning of the second day, after disposing of the question of location, the Convention proceeded to the election of persons to fill the vacancies in the State Board, which resulted in the choice of J. M. Millikin and Alex. Waddle, re-elected, and of Wm. Dewitt, Darwin E. Gardner, and Chas. W. Potwin, new members. Messrs. Millikin and Dewitt were elected on the first ballot, the other three names, being highest on the second ballot, but not having the requisite majority, were, on motion, unanimously declared elected.

The election of Mr. Dewitt, firm of Baldwin, Dewitt & Co., of Cleveland, was a cheerful and honorable recognition of the Mechanical interests connected with our Agricultural associations.

The following resolutions were introduced, by J. D. Ladd:

1*st*, *Resolved*, That paying premiums by Agricultural Societies for speed of horses, simply as such, without due reference to qualifications for purposes of general utility, is a perversion of the original design.

2*d*, *Resolved*, That trials of such speed have a great tendency to divert attention from every thing else, and with what seems to be their inseparable accompaniments, are degenerating and demoralizing, and, therefore, we will not offer such premiums, and will discourage their being offered by county and district societies.

These resolutions called out a sharp debate, in which Mr. Green charged Friend Ladd with having been a great sinner in breeding and exhibiting fast horses, and Friend Ladd made some honest confessions. Mr. Stokes said that horses were valued in market according as they could *go*, and it was folly to disguise the fact, in speaking of the kind of horses most profitable for the farmer to raise. After a short discussion, the resolutions were adopted.

Mr. Smith offered the following which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Legislature be requested hereafter to send the Agricultural Reports to the several County Agricultural Societies for distribution.

This resolution is lame, in that it does not provide for those counties in which there are no living county agricultural societies. We think the plan adopted at the last session of the Legislature, is as good a way of disposing of the Reports as we can have.

Mr. Jones offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Agricultural interests of Ohio require a more efficient stock law than that now in force in reference to animals running at large, and that the several counties, through their respective societies, use their influence to secure the passage of a law to that effect.

Mr. Green offered a resolution, instructing the State Board to offer a premium on tobacco. Messrs. Green and Loudon spoke very earnestly in favor, Messrs. Joy, Ladd, Millikin, Strickle and others, against. The resolution was decidedly lost.

Prof. Mather offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That this Convention recommend to the Board of Agriculture to petition the General Assembly of Ohio to establish a School of Agriculture, Mining and Arts, in which all the applications of science to useful purposes shall be taught for the benefit of all the citizens of Ohio; and that, with a view to the establishment of such an institution and its permanent maintenance, our Senators and Representatives therein be requested to urge the donation of lands of the United States. Adopted.

Mr. Sears offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That this Convention request the State Board of Agriculture to offer liberal premiums for the most judicious cross of cattle of different breeds; also for agricultural implements and machines, and household fabrics and manufactured articles.

Mr. Douglass of Muskingum, being present with samples of Sorghum syrup and sugar, upon invitation made some interesting remarks upon the growth and manufacture of this article.

Mr. Welch moved the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That premiums be offered for Sorghum Syrup, and Sugar House Machinery for manufacturing them.

The Convention adjourned *sine die*.

On the adjournment of the Convention, the new Board proceeded to organize, as follows:

President—N. S. Townshend, Avon, Lorain Co.

Rec. Sec'y—D. E. Gardner, Toledo, Lucas Co.

Treasurer—Lucian Buttles, Columbus.

Other Members—J. M. Millikin, Hamilton, Butler Co.; Alex. Waddle, South Charleston, Clark Co.; J. M. Trimble, Hillsboro, Highland Co.; John Reber, Lancaster, Fairfield Co.; L. Q. Rawson, Fremont, Sandusky Co.; Wm. Dewitt, Cleveland, Cuyahoga Co.; C. W. Potwin, Zanesville, Muskingum County.

Having thus effected their own organization, the Board unanimously re-elected J. H. Klippart, Corresponding Secretary.

The outgoing Board were in session the day before the Convention, and at intervals afterwards, determining upon discretionary premiums, premiums on crops and essays, the result of which we give in our editorial pages. The new Board adjourned to meet at their rooms in the Capitol on the 25th of January.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Short Horn for Beef and Work Oxen.

J. W. C., in Cultivator of Nov. 15, attempts to "show why and wherein the Durhams are an aristocratic breed," &c. As a definition of aristocracy, his first five "points" are curious enough.

The substance of the half dozen objections he urges to these cattle seems to be, that they are not good for beef, and wholly unfit for work. On last point he refers to a statement made by Mr. Alexander, of Kentucky. The other points made, rest upon the naked assertion of the writer —neither fact nor argument being adduced to sustain them. On account of the crowded state of the last No. of the Cultivator for the year, I have been obliged to omit a large portion of this article, and to reply in this general form, instead answering each of the positions of J. W. C. in detail.

Against the statement of Mr. Alexander, who. so far as appears, has had no experience in working Short Horns, I produce that of the venerable SAMUEL D. MARTIN, of the same State. He says:

"I always employ oxen on my farm, and have worked those of every breed we have among us. The Herefords are excellent workers, and pull evenly. But *they are harder to break in*, and are apt to be more vicious than the Short Horns. I prefer the Short Horns for oxen for the following reasons:—They are gentle and docile, easily broken in and managed, strong and true in pulling, and not vicious among other stock, and when they have worked five or six years, *are easily fitted for the butcher, who will pay a good price for them.*"

In those portions of Ohio and Kentucky where Durham steers are bred, they are very generally used for work oxen; this would not be the case unless the results were satisfactory.

Mr. Alexander, it is said, has the most extensive herd of Short Horns, of any single individual in Europe or America. His animals being generally sold for breeding purposes, his entire herd is said to be always kept in high condition, so that it is quite propable he can make a more profitable disposition of his thorough-bred steers than to put them to the yoke.

The Devons, I admit, are equal, if not superior to any other cattle of the same size, as workers, and if I were about to purchase a yoke of oxen for light work, to be used, as we do horses, as long as they lived, I would select them from this breed. But *farmers*, we know, neither purchase nor breed oxen with exclusive reference to their working qualities. They want good, honest workers, it is true; but they require animals that will fat readily, when no longer wanted for work; and hence the Durhams, wherever they have been tried, have been regarded with great favor. They are large enough for common labor at two years old, and if not kept too fat, they are as active as any other cattle of equal size. I reckon farmers generally do not object to the "way they have" of keeping fat.

In view of the fact that in all the great beef-producing portions of our country, those cattle and their grades are universally sought after in preference to others—that a steer of this breed, *at any age*, will sell for a higher price, a man who will assert that they are not good *beef cattle*, must have——well, I will say, *a good deal of courage!* The fact to which I refer cannot be explained away by saying that people are led astray by mere fancy for "aristocratic" appearing cattle. In the case of a purchase of a breeding animal, this might have some force; but the purchase of a *steer* is altogether a different matter. It is a question of profit merely, to settle which the inquiry must be, what growth the animal will make —how will he lay in flesh, and what return will he make for the food consumed? The cattle dealers of the rich valleys of the West, after their long and extensive experience in this business, must be all wrong, if your correspondent be right. Nor is this all: the farmers of Great Britain, likewise, *are no judges of beef!*

This breed of cattle is the most prominent of all, at the great metropolitan markets; bred and fed, too, be it remembered, by men who cannot afford to throw away money to gratify their taste. The English farmer has no margin of profits to be consumed in that way. The close competition in all branches of business, the high rents and taxes, compel the agriculturist of Great Britain to invest every penny with a view to the most profitable return. For hundreds of years, the Durhams have been bred in the valley of the River Tees; not by aristocrats and noblemen, but by practical farmers—tenants. Gradually, these cattle have spread into all parts of the United Kingdom, including Scotland, where they have improved over the "Kyloes," as is evidenced by the present form and excellence of the Ayrshire cow.

But to be more explicit, the *American Agriculturist*, upon the point in controversy has this: "Their superiority is claimed in their rapid growth, early maturity and aptitude to fatten at any age. In these qualities *they are not overrated*, let the merits of other breeds be what they may; even in these particulars the Short Horn, in his rapid preparation for the shambles, has no superior."

Lewis F. Allen, who has long been a breeder of Devons, as well as Short Horns, in 1st vol. Am. Herd Book, says:—"No neat cattle pay better for their care and keeping. They are, as a race, good milkers, remarkable in the richness of its quality, and the quantity is frequently surprising. *For beef*, they are *unrivaled*. Their capacity to accumulate flesh is enormous, and they feed with a kindliness and thrift never witnessed in our native breeds." And again:—"*True Short Horns are moderate consumers, compared with their capacity to yield, both milk and flesh.*" * * "No animal whatever is more strongly developed in the choice beef and tallow-bearing points than the Short Horns."

The assertion that these cattle produce proportionably more inferior beef than others, is so manifestly false, that it scarcely deserves a refutation. Any observing person who knows where the choice meat of the carcass is to be found, and has ever seen a Short Horn, knows that lightness of offal and of inferior beef, is one of the distinguishing characteristics of the breed. The valuable part of the carcass of a fat ox, *is that which would be seen by looking at the animal from above*—the hips, the loin, the chine, the *upper* portion of the ribs, &c. Here is where we find the choice beef. Hence breadth and levelness of back and hips, the latter also being long from the hip-bones to the setting on of the tail, with mellow hide and fine hair, are the great leading indications of good and profitable carcass. In all these particulars, the Short Horns are certainly unrivaled.

With width and levelness of back, we always find a round barrel, with ribs springing out at right angles from the chine, giving a straight and light abdomen, instead of the heavy and paunchy appearance we often see in other cattle, producing much weight at the lower extremities of the ribs, where the beef is of little value, and indicating large consumers and poor feeders. BUCKEYE.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Hereditary Disease—Defective Eyes.

Diseases that have become chronic and constitutional, are considered, by many, capable of being transmited to the offspring: or the part affected in the parent, causes a lack or corresponding weakness in the offspring.

If the mother of the calf has lost part of the udder by garget, the heifer calf will be more likely to have the garget than if the mother never had.

If the mother has scrofulous affections, subject to sore teats, warts, &c., her offspring will be likely to be affected in the same way, under similar circumstances. If the mother is troubled with difficult parturition, is vicious, frisky, &c., the offspring is likely to be so more or less. If the mother is not properly domesticated, the offspring will be wild.

In Horses, and for the same reasons, it is claimed that ring-bones, spavins, curbs, splints, puffs, &c., weak eyes, amaurosis, lippitude and moon blindness are or may be transmitted.

To avoid and put a stop to such diseases, do not use such animals to propagate from. It does not pay to raise stock which is not nearly perfect.

As affections of the eyes of horses are very common, it may not be amiss to give a few hints on their extermination. Imperfect vision is more dangerous than blindness; a blind horse will resign himself to the guidance of the driver, but the misconceptions caused by imperfect vision, makes the horse shy and startle, over which we have no control, but must be continually on our guard. The loss of convexity, or having the cornea too prominent, which lessens the conveyance of the rays of light, and which makes vision imperfect, may exist naturally, but should be detected by the purchaser,

The general appearance of diseased eyes are, lippitude, deadness of color, redness of the membranes, one eye larger than the other, heavy winking of the lashes, thick and wrinkled lids, fleshy excrescences in the corner of the eye, sunken in the socket, do not open wide, watery pimples on the ball, aversion to being touched near the eye, no transparency, showing too much of the white of the eye, aversion to light or looking upward, the hair standing erect around it. All these are indicative of bad eyes. In the examination of the eyes, we should not be indifferent; all should observe every opportunity, that it may become familiar to them.

The treatment of so complicated an organ requires experience and skill. In its unhealthy condition you may be able to alleviate, but the evidence is every day manifest that there are a great many bunglers.

An affection of the eye should be attended to immediately, and with proper treatment there is little danger of success. W. PIERCE, V. S.

Ravenna, Dec. 1858.

NOTE.—We think the last assertion requires considerable qualification. Many ill-bred horses will go blind, despite the most skillful treatment.—ED.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Things I Hate to See.

I hate to see a poor horse with a plated harness on: a good horse driven to the top of his speed, or checked up while standing at the post. I hate to see men try to make their horses smarter than they are, or whip them while in a passion. I hate to see a man's horses or cattle afraid of him, or to see him chasing them an hour or two to catch them. I hate to see one person do all the shaking when they shake hands, or have them say more than yes or no, when I ask to borrow of them. I hate to go after my tool, if it has been borrowed. I hate to see a man sitting on his horse, talking to another. I hate to call with a neighbor while at his meal, without being asked to eat.

I hate to see a man eat dinner without feeding his horse, or ask advice and never take any, or give advice without being asked. I hate to see a young man chewing tobacco, or his mouth running over with the spittle, or his apparel and jewelry outshine his intellect or character. I hate to see an old man get up in the morning and make the fire, then call up a number of big boys; or an old lady get the breakfast ready, then call up the girls. I hate to hear apologies for things that would never have been noticed without them, or excuses for a poor meal. I hate a tattler, a liar, a hypocrite. I hate, after stopping at a tavern, to water and clean my own horse, or have him look worse in the morning than when he stopped. I hate a doctor that makes a chronic case or a lawyer that makes a protracted case. * * *

The Editor's Table.

The End of the Year.

When this page is written, our editorial labors for the year 1858 will be closed. There are a few things we desire to say to this present circle of readers, before they separate; for it is our experience that though we keep up a pretty numerous circle from year to year, yet every year some drop off, while other new faces appear at our board. Men and women have their likes and dislikes, their reasons and their whims, their policies and their prejudices. We never expect to please all; some we never try to please, because their ways of thinking and judging are the opposite of ours, and we will not belie our convictions of what is right, to gratify any one. Some good, honest-minded people do not like us—do not like our looks, our plain dress, our way of saying just what we think, in just the words that mean what they are intended to convey—do not like our habits of knocking about and getting others to knock about, even to encouraging live women into hoydenish acts of out-door exercise,—altogether improper for such delicate sensibilities. In short, because we will not live a genteel lie, and play the smooth-tongued hypocrite, they do not like us. Ladies and Gentlemen—if any such are embraced in the above enumeration—the world is wide enough for us all, and that part of it which we have chosen for our sphere, is not likely to be lonesome, even if you withdraw the light of your countenances; but if you will go, go in peace, and when you have found out your mistake, come back in welcome.

But to that larger class, whose names appear from year to year upon our books, and who are supposed to regard us with a kind toleration, if not positive friendship, we can say from the overflowings of a grateful heart—friends, we thank you! We hope to retain your pleasant company for many years.—Would you like to know how our business stands? Just this: Last year, amid all the cry of hard times, we kept right along, trusting in providence and a good cause, and came out with about a thousand subscribers above the preceding year. For next year—as we now write upon this 15th day of Dec.—we have already reported, a clear vantage of two thousand subscribers above the very liberal list of this year, and how much higher it will go, we cannot tell until we have enrolled the thousands more that will come to gladden our heart during the next two or three months; and what this shall be, it is mainly for you, good friends, to determine, by your own voluntary and friendly exertions. We commit it to your hands, with a faith that has never yet been betrayed, by the rural population of our country. Please make as good a report as you can.

All Persons sending us Money on Subscription after the 1st of January, will please observe that on receipt of such subscriptions, we immediately mail the papers, as directed; and if papers are not received by subscribers within a reasonable time after being ordered, the person sending the money should notify us of the fact, so that we may find out if possible what has become of the money. A week or two at most, upon regular mail routes, is time enough for the papers to reach most of our subscribers within a few hundred miles. Get the money in as few bank bills as convenient, seal well, direct plainly, (do not register the letter or say anything about it,) and we will take the risk of the mail.

To Correspondents.—During the next two months we shall be so busy with our winter work that we cannot spare time for much else. Persons who write us, expecting personal answers, will please take the will for the deed, if they are not promptly responded to. It is our first business to see that all orders are promptly entered, and the mail books all right and the papers directed according to order; then, if we have any time, we will be happy to look after any other matters our friends desire.

Complete Farmer's Library!—In overhauling our paper shelves, we have found a few files of 1849, and have them bound to match our sets. This vol. lacks only two signatures—Nos. 6 and 21. We have also a few surplus sheets of this year, for binding, which we will have bound in a week or so, and then can offer twenty complete sets of 14 years, which, if called for pretty soon, we will sell at the low price of $6 a set. This is the best and cheapest agricultural library ever offered to the public. First come, first served. Bound vols. for 1858, sent by mail, postpaid, for $1.00.

Apology.—Our Annual Proclamation, sent out on the inside cover of last No., was a horrid specimen of printing, and if we had seen it in time to stop the work, would have burnt up the infernal looking thing. But we made the discovery too late to remedy it. That *picter* looked worse than the cheap effigies of "Old Doctor Jacob Townsend!" O! my! but it made us sw— sweat, when we come to know of it.

Look over the Index in this No., and see what a variety of subjects have been presented. And now

you have a book worth more than the dollar, which you can have bound, and keep to read and refer to whenever you like. It is not like an almanac that goes out of date, or a great paged newspaper that you cannot handle, but a snug book for all seasons, and always ready.

THE HOME, late of Buffalo, has been removed to N. Y., and our literary friend, Mrs. Metta V. Victor, has become the Editor. What Mrs. Victor undertakes, she does well, and we are persuaded The Home will be a household book in her hands.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Labor and Education.

BY A CULTIVATOR BOY.

I noticed in the *Cultivator* of Nov. 15th, an article entitled, "An Idea for Solid Young Men," written by L. A. Hine. Now, I admit that the plan spoken of by him is a good one, if carried out; but the question is, will any young man do this, at any of the colleges spoken of by Mr. Hine? Alas! I fear not. And why? Because by so doing they would be subjected to the ridicule, and scorn, of the rest of the students, and perhaps of the Professors themselves. But you answer,—You must not fear the scorn or the laughter of others; persevere, push forward, and time will bring you your reward. It might. But to bring the matter home, would you, Mr. Hine—or would you, Mr. Editor—be willing to give to this laboring student the right hand of fellowship, and good will, and smile down upon him, and thus make his heart glad? Would you sympathise with him, and make him feel that you were his friend, and willing to stand by him and advocate the nobility of labor before the world?

The world is a stage, upon which we all act a part, and it often happens that those who act the *noblest* part, are those upon whom fortune frowns, and upon whom are lavished the imprecations and hisses of the would-be-aristocracy.

That sensible and well-informed young men *should not* be deterred from acting their part, by those who think themselves above them, I well know; but then they sometimes are, and such I feel might be the case at those colleges spoken of by Mr. Hine.

But let us at least hope that it will not be so; and that if the trial is made, it may be successful; and that the young men who may make it, may receive the approbation of all persons that are true and devoted to the cause of physical, moral, and intellectual education. J. WM. QUINBY.

Sligo, Dec., 1858.

ANSWER.—It is not to be disguised that there are practical difficulties in the way of carrying out the suggestions of Mr. Hine, but they are not insurmountable. Indeed, we think Mr. Hine's plan quite feasible, but from what we know of labor and learning, we would rather adopt something like his plan for after life, than as a means to education, in youth. With our excellent system of free schools, we do not attach so much value to college learning, as many people seem to, and we believe a poor boy or girl, with a strong and true heart, can dig out a pretty respectable education, and one that will answer for all the practical purposes of life, without ever going inside of a college at all. A few month's work in the summer, and a system of running industry and economy all the time, will pay the necessary expenses, and bring the hero out in due time, ready for the great battle of life. We are sorry that our young friend is so much in doubt as to Mr. Hine's sympathy and ours. Don't talk about our "smiling down" upon any one. We never smile *down!* and, for the same reason, *we never smile up!* but every man, woman or child we have any thing to do with, meets us on the broad platform of equality and fraternity. We have been accused of talking *patronizingly* to our readers: It is false! we never offer or accept patronage, but balance our scales with the weights of justice and equity.—ED.

Premiums Awarded.

At the sessions of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, held in this city on the 7th to 9th of December inst., the following premiums were awarded on Essays:

For Essays on Grain Drilling, 1st prem., a "Hope Grain Drill," to W. T. Coggeshall of Columbus; 2d prem., a Combined Cylinder Drill, to G. W. Campbell of Delaware.

For Essay on Grasses best adapted & most profitable to the farmers of Ohio, a premium of $50 to S. D. Harris, Editor Ohio Cultivator.

For Essays on Butter Making, a premium of $50 divided between P. Hathaway of Milan, and Mrs. C. R. Colby of Cherry Valley,—the committee being unable to decide between them.

For Ohio Cultivator Special Premium, for Essay on the Uses of Agricultural Periodicals, the premium of a set of bound Vols. of Ohio Cultivator, was awarded to Hudson Tuttle, of Berlin Heights.

On Field Crops, premiums were awarded:

To Thos. Gardner of Lawrence Co., for 1 acre of white beans, 26 bu., 23 lbs., $20.

To John Loughrey, Adams Co, 2 acres of timothy hay, 6 tons, $20.

To Gurdin Perrin, Erie Co., ½ acre Irish potatoes, 134½ bushels, $20.

To E. S. Willard, Cleveland, ¼ acre sweet potatoes, 130 bushels, $12.

To John Kelly, Cleveland, ¼ acre onions, 135 bushels, $10.

Of Discretionary Premiums at State Fair, an award of $3 to Julia E. Harris of Columbus, for variety of linen embroidery; $3 to H. K. Jerome, Monroeville, for embroidered skirt; $3 to J. P. Merriam, Sandusky, for Fruit Ornament.

An old Unpunished Crime.

Summary laws are enacted by all nations for the punishment of crimes against life, limb and property. The murderer is hung. Even if the murderer be connected with a railroad company, he stands in awe of a jury always willing to award unreasonable damages. He may lose his place, and his place is his living. So life answers for life. Even in the city of Washington, there are moments of spasmodic vengeance when the murderer is subjected to considerable temporary inconvenience. The robber, the forger, the incendiary, the burglar are committed to the penitentiary. There are, it is true, exceptions to this rule. The robber may be wise enough to put his hand only into the Federal till, yet he is in danger of being talked about. The newspaper may annoy him by making a great man of him. If the robber choose, he may become a bank officer. Then, to ensure safety, he need only default for a *very* large amount; but still, he must decamp, and decamping even in the manner of Swartwout, is troublesome. Selling government property appears to be the best method of appropriating what is not one's own, yet one must remember that there are such things as Investigating Committees—bodies which, after interminable sessions, and incredible cost to the Treasury, *may* by a bare possibility, do something more than offer a criminating minority report and an exculpatory majority report.

There are laws not only for the punishment of crimes against man, but against animals. Cruelty to animals is certainly punished—on the statute books. Occasionally, a brute, for the unmerciful beating of another brute, is brought before a justice of the peace, and made to pay a small fine; but, in ninty-nine cases out of a hundred, the mule, the wife, the operative, the clerk, the ox and other slaves, are compelled to submit in silence. Every body knows how much they suffer, therefore, it is nobody's business even to attempt to mitigate their sufferings.

Gambling, Sabbath-breaking, and profane swearing, are also punishable — if we may believe the books and refuse to trust the evidence of our own senses. It is to be suspected, that when the laws for the punishment of these crimes were enacted, the law makers did not contemplate members of Congress, members of hose companies, Sunday excursionists and the preachers of Sharpe's rifle sermons as belonging properly to the human race. Certainly, all these enjoy a singular immunity from punishment Why they should enjoy this immunity, no jurist has yet been benevolent enough to tell.

Seeing how carefully injuries to life, limb and property are provided against, it seems truly marvellous that the crime of all crimes, the crime which in its effects is far more disastrous than murder, or arson, or theft, should remain unpunished and even unnoticed. The crime to which we allude, though not indeed unknown to the business and professional man, comes home only to the tiller of the soil, the farmer. For want of a better name this crime may be called LAND MURDER! The term explains itself, yet a few words of illustration may not be out of place.

This crime is as old as Adam. For his sin, God cursed the soil, which otherwsise, if we accept the orthordox interpretation of Scripture, would never have needed tillage. Since Adam's day, the earth has been afflicted with an unbroken series of generations of land murderers. Of course the majority of these assassins of the soil are assassins not from design but from ignorance. Against these we have nothing to say; we leave them to the tender mercies of the agricultural papers, hoping that a booby who imagines he is improving his land when in point of fact he is so, to speak, cutting its throat, will be mildly dealt with.

But there is a large class, particularly large in the Southern States, of men who murder land deliberately and of malice aforethought. Generally they rent the land which becomes the victim of their murderous designs, but not unfrequently they own it, buying it, as stage contractors buy horses, for the season, and with the fixed determination to make the most out of it in the shortest possible time, leaving those who come after them to drudge unremittingly with the certainty of the scantiest return for their labor. The processes by which land is killed under the hands of such men are too familiar to every reader interested in the pursuit of farming to be dwelt upon. All the wood that can possibly be spared is cut down and sold; the land is ploughed in season and out of season; everything, down to the last blade of grass is taken from it, and nothing returned. The murder is speedily and effectually accomplished. The murderer, whether he be tenant or owner, satisfied that the land is dead, packs off to rent or buy other farms where he may renew assasinations, careless of what he has done perhaps rejoicing over his evil deed. After him the Deluge. Aye, truly!

Neighbors, riding by the dead farm, say "Brown ruined it." Nobody denies that Brown ruined it, nobody puts up any defence for Brown, yet nobody thinks of punishing him. Yet what has Brown done? Coolly and deliberately, he has destroyed the sustenance of hundreds of men, women children and cattle. He has killed the lands which produced the food that sustained the life of all these hundreds. He has made bread dearer. He has made provender scarce. He has helped to make fuel more costly. He has taken away the life of life. Unknown thousands are suffering the consequences of his crime. Still he goes at large, is honored, respected, beloved, perhaps applauded as a sharp business man.

If anything should be said about punishing Brown, Brown would feel himself insulted, and denounce his accuser as an arrant fool. Talk to Brown or to Brown's neighbor about the remorse Brown ought to feel for his crime, they would laugh in your face or stare at you for a mad-man. Nevertheless the widow, the orphan, the poorer and even the richer classes, are all injured by Brown's land murder — some of them seriously

injured. It may be said that the direct consequence of Brown's crime is to make both food and fuel more abundant and consequently cheaper. But look to the future For an hundred years to come, the land Brown killed will produce nothing. For an hundred years to come the life of life will be dead. Is this not crime? Ought it any longer to go unpunished?—*Baltimore American.*

HORTICULTURAL.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Garden in December.

Of all months in the year, there is perhaps less done in this than any other. Yet the Garden should not be wholly neglected, even in December. Now is a good time to make arrangements. To determine where to plant any particular crop. To manure and otherwise prepare your land, accordingly. Make it your study; let it engross your thoughts. You lose all the pleasure of the true Horticulturist, if you do your work without thought. I would as lief be a horse at once, as a gardener or farmer without thought or arrangement. Determine where you will plant your cabbage, and manure heavily with well rotted manure. Clay land thus prepared, produces the very heaviest heads. Tomatoes, too, do best on clay soil, with a liberal sprinkling of manure. They run less to leaf, ripen earlier, are smoother and better flavored. For sweet potatoes, I like a black loam without manure best, just such as our black ash swales; manure generally produces worms, and they invariably prey upon the sweet potato, producing specks and injuring the crop. Give me a clear bright yellow potato, with a perfect skin, and then I can look a customer full in the face, and feel that I am not cheating him. Vines of all kinds, too, do better on black, loamy land; if fresh, or sod, all the better.

Manure can not injure them—your land cannot be made too rich for onions. Swamp muck and wood ashes are excellent manure for this crop. Better have a rod square well prepared, than ten times that amount put in in the ordinary way. Lay off your garden large enough for a bed of beets, parsnips and carrots—for all of which the ground cannot be too rich. You want a place moderately rich for peas; if manured too heavily, they run more to vine than fruit. The dwarf kinds I consider a humbug. Now is a good time to secure your seeds, if you have not saved a full supply. I have generally found the Wethersfield seeds to give good satisfaction, when I purchased them of honest dealers; but some seed men put up ordinary seeds in Wethersfield seed papers—thus mutually injuring themselves, Comstock, Ferre & Co., and the purchaser. Shame on such scoundrels! they are no better than other counterfeiters! they sail under false colors! G. S. INNIS.

Columbus, December, 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

The Fruit Controversies.

I have read a heap of the spoutings about grafting, and budding, and blight, and so on, but am not much wiser for it. There is a deal of humbug among nurserymen. My experience for the last twenty years, in this region of country, is that in good wheat seasons we have good grapes and other fruit, unless killed by untimely spring frosts. The little wild grapes on our hills, were killed this season, just as the Catawbas were in our gardens. This was caused by heavy showers and the sun coming out immediately after, hot enough to scald a fellow through his shirt. The Virginia seedling is the only grape that I have had experience with, which does not rot or mildew. It is a good bearer, but the cold winter will kill it, or any thing else in my garden but apples. With me, pears grafted in quince do not do well. If they are suffered to ripen a full crop, the fruit is tasteless. Respectfully,

SAMUEL YEARSLEY.

Brown Co., Dec., 1858.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Planting and Transplanting.

Do you remember the "Talk about Orcharding"?—[See O, Cult., March 15, p. 92.] Recollect my saying—Do not transplant when too old and too large, and finally do not transplant at all when you can do better, which, by the by, ought to be the practice oftener than it is. Do you recollect the story of the pioneer apple-tree at Defiance, which went the round of the papers, and did not miss its way into the *Cultivator?* Reck on you have not forgotten—Well, the secret of its success is this,—it was, probably, planted there by a bird, in virgin soil, when the roots of that great tree were quite small, and the writer thinks that if the whole truth was known, it has not been tinkered about much since, except a moderate trimming occasionally. As a further demonstration of the correctness of this principle, I will add another experiment: Three years ago, we concluded that it was folly, if nothing worse, to be destitute of that delicious fruit, the Grape, and not being without a farmer's book, it was seen by this that the best method of getting a start of grape vines, is by the employment of cuttings, and that cuttings are as well planted in the fall. The granulatings from which the roots spring, will form during the winter, and the cuttings starting early in the spring, will make good growth the first year. Thus instructed, a hole was dug in the garden, and an armful of cuttings —say a hundred—were deposited. In the spring many started finely, and then all were taken up

except one, those taken up were transplanted elsewhere, many of which are good vines, yet poorly comparing with the one left where it first formed roots, no one of the others being more than one-third of its size. This difference is all attributable, in my opinion, to the plan. In this article, it is not my intentiou to boast of the greatness of this vine, as I am too ignorant of this business to know what would be a great vine; yet, for further satisfaction, will state that the undisturbed vine, of three summers' growth from a cutting, has six main vines starting near the ground, each one will measure near three inches in circumference, and the entire length of its vines would not be less than three hundred feet—I think more.

G. McWilliams.

For the Ohio Cultivator.

Experiments with various Plants.

For several years past I have taken much interest in the cultivation of varions new and rare plants, and by the mode of exchange, or by remitting a few stamps, I have obtained through the mails many, to me, new and rare vegetables and plants; some of which I deem worthy of further cultivation. Among the many varieties I have cultivated and deem worthy of public mention, is the Fejee Tomato. This is decidedly the best of the varieties—more solid and less seed, smooth surface, color pale red, large, weighing from 12 to 16 oz., and of delicious flavor. Carrot, (*Carrotte blanche des vosges.* This proves one of the best; and of *Parsnip*, the English Hollow-crowned. Of Lettuce, *Blood Red; German Sweet*, and *Laing's Swedish Turnip. Egyptian Spring Rye.* The berry of this new variety is very white, and I think will prove a valuable acquisition. *Fenngreek*, (*Trigonella.*) The seed of this plant is of much value. In sickness, persons often lose a portion of the hair; this seed is a sure remedy for its restoration. It is excellent for small children; by washing the head, it removes all dandruff, and causes the hair to grow more freely. To restore the hair, take ½ tablespoonful of the seed, put in ½ gal. cold water, let stand 40 hours, then wash the head twice a week, and it will soon give the desired effect. [We should want to see the documents before giving full credence to this assertion.—Ed.] Fenngreek is a hardy annual, of early culture; plant in drills 10 inches apart and 8 inches asunder. California Apple Melon. This melon attains a large size. I have grown specimens the past season weighing from 30 to 40 lbs; they are cylindrical in form; color, a golden tint; flesh, close-grained, and more solid than the watermelon; color of seeds, a dark green, or blue. They prove perfectly hardy and easy of culture. I consider this melon as a valuable acquisition. We have tested the quality of them for pies, and find them very delicious. The Editor of the California Farmer says of these melons: "The famous Apple Pie Melons, as they are called, and which have excited considerable interest among the lovers of good apple pies, from the fact that this melon makes good pies, will prove a great blessing to all good housewives, for they can have apple pies all the year round, and not have to pay a dollar, or even two bits a piece, for they can make apple pies without apples; we only assert what is easily proved—this variety of melons will make pies that nine persons out of ten will pronounce apple pies. Two years ago, we had two or three melons presented us. The pies we ate of these melons, at various times, satisfied us of the facts stated. One of these melons we now have, in perfect order, weighing 45 lbs. Thus we have a valuable proof of their keeping qualities." To prepare them for pies, peel and cut up the melon small, taking out the seeds, soft pulp, if any, &c.; put them in a preserving kettle, with just enough water to keep them from burning, and stew over a tolerably brisk fire for three or four hours, or until the whole is reduced to a soft pulpy mass, free from lumps, and thoroughly done; then, by adding a little sugar and lemon-juice to it, and making up with crust in the usual way, it is impossible to tell it from a fresh apple pie. If you desire a *pumpkin* or *custard* pie of the melons, stew as above, but omit the lemon, and bring the pulpy mass to the proper richness and consistency by the addition of sugar, milk, and eggs. Little of either of these ingredients will be found necessary—only sufficient to give the melon color and flavor. [Send us half a dozen seeds of this melon, please.—Ed.]

Sweet Martinea, (Martynia Fragrans,) or Pickle Plant. This is an annual, and very hardy and of easy culture. The green seed pods are highly esteemed for pickling, are somewhat larger than the Okra pod. This is a peculiar plant. When in bloom it imparts a very fragrant odor. This plant is of a peculiar form—a curiosity. The seed pods, the lower end, when ripe, is of a horny substance, and opens and expands about two inches; the outside shell falls off, and the seed pod assumes the shape and resemblance of a bird! [An experience of thirty years with this plant has led us to reject it entirely from our garden. Like the Gherkin, it is too tough for a pickle.—Ed.]

The Vegetable Egg. The fruit grows on a climbing vine, which will cover trees, or a trellis, from ten to twenty feet high. The fruit is white and resembles an egg; in size of a hen's egg to that of a goose egg. Cooked when green, the same as for summer squash. They are very delicious. When ripe the shell is very hard, and are very convenient for "nest eggs."

Cape Gooseberry, (Physalis Edulis.) This is an annual of easy culture; the fruit is yellowish when ripe, and somewhat larger than the cherry. We value this fruit very highly—excellent eaten raw, or it makes a very delicious preserve; and by adding a little sugar to the vinegar, they make a firstrate pickle. I solicit an exchange of new and valuable seeds or will send of the above for 2 or 3 stamps for each variety. Lemuel Norris.

Windsor, Ashtabula Co., Dec. 1858.

Home Miscellany.

☞ Room, Ladies! for a sister worthy of your love. Early one June morning of this last Summer, as we stood upon the upper deck of a River Steamer, feasting our eyes upon the most glorious views to be found in Ohio, the boat touched the shore, the plank was thrown out, and upon it came aboard a lady of graceful carriage, and with a face so bearing the unmistakable stamp of intellectuality, that we changed the subject of our investigations, from hills and woods, to such gentle humanities, and effecting an introduction through our good friend Major P., our *tete-a-tete* was too soon interrupted by the arrival of the steamer at the landing in front of "Strawberry Hill. We had made a discovery! Our *compagne de voyage* was a lady whose name (before she lost it in a recent marriage) was a household word in the higher walks of American literature; for who of the reading world has not learned to love Anna T. Wilber? Having now changed the pen for the household, she prefers to come before the readers of the *Ohio Cultivator* in the old *nomme de plume* she wore when making her girl courtesy to the public. This is all we dare say of our new correspondent, and more than we would dare say, only that we are beyond the reach of her broom-stick. From the letter which accompanied the following Introductory Chapter, we give a paragraph or two, and then let the ladies take the carpet:—Ed.

Dear Cultivator:—Imagine my feelings, which have been harrowed up for the last six months by a constant remembrance of my promise to write. Alas! I little knew what I was doing. Literary lady that I was and am not, I can only, like a departed spirit in white, wring my hands and look beseechingly, having lost the gift of speech. My promise was made in June. Could I write in harvest time? or when the threshing machine was here? or during the season of potato digging? or while I was picking blackberries which were to supply the place of the lamented apples? or making butter and cheese, washing milk-pans and dishes innumerable? not to mention the et ceteras which belong to housekeeping everywhere.

You will not expect graces of style in letters from my kitchen—you shall have the results of my experiments in bread, butter and cheese-making—and other departments, which I do not merely superintend, but perform all the labor myself.

Letters from my Kitchen.

Introductory.

"Perhaps it will turn out a song,
Perhaps turn out a sermon."

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary" for one's mind to be unfolded to the public gaze, custom has authorized the use of a title for ideas which, till then latent, aspire to "a local habitation and a name." A favorite American writer has given us "Letters from under a Bridge;" one of the most charming of rural writers, "Letters from my Garden," and others of lesser note have written epistles from various places; but none that I have ever heard of, have presumed to choose so humble a spot from whence to date their lucubrations.

I might here analyze the word kitchen, and enter into the mysteries of its origin, telling from what Saxon words it is derived, and what was its ancient meaning; for the benefit of the learned, I might give its equivalent in both ancient and modern languages, and inform the young persons of the present age that it is, in French, "*la cuisine;*" in Italian, "*la cusina,*" and in Spanish, "*la cocina;*" so that the existence of such a place has not been ignored by all nations, as by some of the accomplished young ladies of this. But I will spare you the display of erudition which might be expected from an ex-literary lady, and will endeavor to limit myself to the practical subjects more suitable to the wife of a farmer.

Purposing hereafter to deal in realities only, I cannot refrain from giving your readers the little bit of romance, which was the medium of my transformation, the preface to the work I have since accomplished, the prelude to the alternate harmonies and discords which constitute life as it is.

I need not tell how an Ohio farmer first had his attention attracted to an occasional contributor to the Eastern periodicals, or what motive first prompted him to address a note of interrogation to said writer, to be followed by mutual questions and replies till the parties became desirous of meeting, met, and——were married. The annals of romance narrate few briefer courtships, and I may say few more sensible ones. No "meetings by moonlight alone;" no frowns of opposing relatives; no jealousies of rivals or lover's quarrels. Past the day-dreams of youth—by the world around termed old bachelor and old maid—we had not yet relinquished our faith in human goodness, or lost the fervor of feeling which intercourse with the world too often chills. So, having fully made up our minds that we were congenial and ought to love each other, we met, and did love each other. The experience of three years of married life has satisfied us that the majority of mankind are in the wrong, and we in the right—I mean to say that we should learn to love mentally and morally first, and personally afterwards.

I cannot more forcibly describe the transition from a life of literature only, to that of a farmer's wife, than in the language of the one who proposed the exchange:—"It is pretty generally admitted, I believe, that there has been no Paradise on earth since the Fall. In every sphere of life there are difficulties to encounter, and discomforts to bear. For every sunny day, there is one of clouds; for every joy, a corresponding ill.

There is no life so insignificant as to be beyond the reach of sorrow; none so exalted, but it has its trials. Those who contemplate exchanging *their* previous sphere of life for a new one, sometimes forget this.

Do not, I pray you, fall into the error of supposing this farmer-life of ours to be an Arcadia, where are no clouds and storms, and where forever blow but softest summer airs. Like other modes of life it has its hardships and its trials. I know you will assent to this; but do you exactly realize how different it must be, in many respects, from your present life? You have doubtless been in the habit of performing some physical labor, but it has been only such as you knew that you could relinquish at any moment when you tired of it. How will it be when you come to duties from which you know there is no escape? Doubtless you might enjoy a visit to the country, a stroll through the fields on a sunny day, or a seat in the shady woodland, with an amusing book, or a pleasant companion. But other than this is the stern reality of every-day life, with its prosy incidents, and monotonous occurrence of similar labors.

Those who are accustomed to it from their youth, work from necessity and the force of habit. But those who, in mature life, voluntarily assume such labors, should do so with a full knowledge of what they are about to encounter, and with a firm and fixed resolve to do whatever is before them, and suffer patiently the ills which cannot be avoided.

Vague resolves of a general nature are not difficult to form, but it is not so easy to acquire the ever-present resolution which is needed to carry us through the labors of this hour—commencing steadily and firmly with the morning, and faltering not with the evening.

You have considered, have you, thoughtfully and soberly, what new and incalculable responsibilities you assume in consenting to become a wife? Affecting, not yourself alone, but others, as long as you shall live?

Carelessly and lightly as the multitude breathe those vows, which unite a man and woman for life, there is no act done under the sun more important or more wide-reaching in its consequences.

But I know you, as well as myself must have carefully reflected upon this. And I am willing to believe, that with a loving and sympathizing husband, you may after a time become accustomed to toils and labors and duties which may at first be repugnant and irksome.

Necessity and choice have both impelled me toward the life I am leading. I am pretty well aware what I gain and what I relinquish. I relinquish the high mental culture and nice susceptibility to mental impressions of those who, having the means, the desire and original capacity, devote themselves to pursuits requiring brain-work, rather than bodily labor.

We who work so much with our hands, cannot be expected to work effectively with our minds. To labor with any success, one must not have nerves that feel too sensitively every chilling wind or change of air, or skins that a day's exposure to the sun will blister; and our minds become, to some extent, obtuse like our bodies.

Those who would move the world with their thoughts, must give themselves up entirely to that object—must consent to sacrifice physical life in the flame which they kindle for others to see by. Scarcely any great literary characters have perpetuated their names by descendants equal to themselves, and these have generally become extinct in the third or fourth generation. And this physical deterioration is more or less observable in all those who devote themselves to pursuits requiring a large amount of mental expenditure, and comparatively little of physical. Hence, I conclude that an occupation too exclusively mental, destroys the physical stamina."

But I must not make my letter too long. My object is, if you wish it, to give you farm life as seen from a stand-point somewhat different from the usual one, by one who has had to learn, when past the days of youth, the alphabet of farming. If the process of education and my brief experience can interest yourself and readers, I propose to give you, now and then, a "Letter from my Kitchen." Yours, very truly,

LAURA LOVEL.

Strawberry Hill, Nov. 24th.

SKATING.—This healthy amusement promises to be very fashionable this season, provided there is a supply of the necessary material furnished. In Boston, workmen have commenced making an embankment on a part of the Common, for a skating pond. The Common Council have appropriated a thousand dollars for the purpose. In New York they are providing for skating in their new Central Park, and in Buffalo, public-spirited gentlemen are to turn an area of about 15,000 feet into a skating pond.

There is no necessity of any artificial ponds in this vicinity; as nature has bountifully supplied us. We have the noble Merrimack, and numerous ponds in our immediate vicinity. Skating is a pleasant and healthy exercise for the female portion of community as well as the male, and we believe they would be the gainers in health if they took more outdoor exercise.—*Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette.*

MOLASSES PIE.—Take nine tablespoonfuls of molasses, 6 tablespoonfuls of good vinegar, 1½ tablespoonfuls of flour, a small piece of butter, a few slices of lemon, or grated lemon peel; cover with a rich paste. This is decidedly the *best* substitute for apple pie.

QUERY.—Will some of your good housewives tell me how to secure good "salt-rising" bread in winter? W.

Music is the prophecy of what life is to be, the rainbow of promise, translated out of seeing into hearing.

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